ASAPH,

OR

THE CHOIR BOOK:

Conducting the

Vocal Music, Sacred and Secular,

AND

CHOIRS, SINGING SCHOOLS, MUSICAL SOCIETIES AND CONVENTIONS,

AND

SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS ASSEMBLIES.

By

LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc., and WILLIAM MASON

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS.

Boston: MASON & HAMLIN. Philadelphia: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO. Cincinnati: W. D. SMITH & CO.

No 80148.161

GIVEN BY

Oliver Ditson Co.

A.M. Apr [illegible]

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2017 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/asaphorchoirbook00maso

ASAPH,

OR

THE CHOIR BOOK:

A COLLECTION OF

Vocal Music, Sacred and Secular,

FOR

CHOIRS, SINGING SCHOOLS, MUSICAL SOCIETIES AND CONVENTIONS,

AND

SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS ASSEMBLIES.

By

LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc., and WILLIAM MASON.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS.
Boston: MASON & HAMLIN. Philadelphia: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO. Cincinnati: SARGENT, WILSON, & HINKLE.
Chicago: ROOT & CADY.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1861, by MASON BROTHERS, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

PREFACE.

1. THE TITLE.—Asaph was a Levite, son of Berechias, eminent as a musician, and one of the leaders or conductors of the choral services established by David, King of Israel. He was also a prophet, or teacher, and poet; twelve of the psalms bear his name. For many generations his sons followed him in his profession, and became choristers of the Temple. Is not the name appropriate as the title of a book of this kind?

2. SINGING SCHOOL, OR ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT, THEORETICAL.—This consists of an abstract statement of the facts of tone-relations, in a logical order. Each of the three general distinctions, or divisions, is treated independently, and not intermingled as they must necessarily be in the process of instruction. Also the facts of conventional usage in writing or reading music, including symbols, nomenclature, and definitions, or all that pertains to common notation.

3. ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT, PRACTICAL.—With this the work of teaching should, usually, begin. It comprises a very full and carefully prepared course of gradually progressive lessons, as scales, rounds, canons, songs, glees, etc. They may be divided into four classes:

First Class.—Nos. 1 to 19.—These are designed as examples of the lessons which should be given to new scholars. They present the subject in its very elements, or in its most simple forms or conditions.

Second Class.—Nos. 20 to 114.—Singing schools, consisting mostly of adults, may, generally, commence with this class, or may certainly reach it after a very short time. Regular four-part songs or glees commence with No. 24, written in as simple and easy a style as can be desired, always keeping in mind that they claim to be properly constructed pieces, conforming to the well established laws of taste and science.

Third Class.—Nos. 115 to 147.—Some of these involve considerable difficulty, but they who take pleasure in the study of the melodic or harmonic relations of tones, and who have made so much progress as to be able to trace the curious, or the ingenious, or the symmetrical in music, cannot fail to derive gratification from these few pages.

Fourth Class.—This includes Nos. 148 to 223, and embraces four-part songs, glees, etc., of a somewhat higher order, or certainly somewhat more difficult than the first class. Among them will be recognized a few old friends, but they are mostly new, *positively so* in character and style. It is believed that nothing low or vulgar, either in words or music, will be found here, but that the tendency is upward, leading to the true and beautiful in the tone-kingdom.

4. METRICAL TUNES OF GENERAL ADAPTATION.—In this department there is also much that is new. Many of the most commonly used and popular old tunes are, indeed, included, but as there are but few choirs who have not already on hand books containing the *old*, it was thought better that Asaph, in this department as well as in the others, should be the bearer of things *fresh and new;* and that in this respect he should be well furnished with whatever may be needed or welcomed by singing schools and classes, musical conventions, and the various occasions of public, social, and home song. There are many meters—so many as to supply all the hymns in common use in the various Christian denominations with suitable tunes. It is not supposed that all these tunes will be wanted for the common purposes of public worship; and the selection has been made with reference to the fact that it is under *song circumstances*, as in singing schools, or other social singing circles, that many pieces are especially adapted to afford delight. Yet with respect to all, it may be said that wherever the words are appropriate, the music will be equally so. For it is always intended that the latter shall be an help meet for the former.

5. SET PIECES, OR TUNES OF PARTICULAR ADAPTATION.—See pages 272 to 287, and also others scattered through the remainder of the book. This department consists of hymns of such peculiar meters as are not found in the ordinary hymn books, and which are here, most of them, set to music for the first time. They form a new and interesting feature in Asaph's mission. The hymns, though some of them may be thought to possess too little dignity for the great assembly of public worship, are, generally, touching, quickening, and enlivening; and being in a high degree expressive of Christian life and action, are well suited to various social religious occasions and home circles in Christian singing families. Others of a less strictly religious character will be recognized as no less useful in their proper sphere.

6. ANTHEMS, MOTETS, AND SET PIECES.—Among these are some which are very simple and easy of performance, and others comparatively complex and difficult; some in plain counterpoint, and others in fugue and canon, in solo and in chorus. A few old favorites have been restored, but by far the greater part (certainly in their present form, and in connection with English words) have never been before published. But not only so, there is a positive newness, freshness, and diversity in style and character in this department, opening an untrodden field for the gathering of such bouquets and fruits as have not before regaled the musical sense. Here, too, are pieces adapted to the solemn and grave, to public occasions of a less decidedly religious character, and to the various gatherings of the sons and daughters of song.

7. CHANTS AND SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.—A few pages only have been devoted to chanting; they contain some of the most interesting selections from the Psalms, with chants mostly from the old English school.

Finally, in furnishing the materials for Asaph, such pieces in the various departments have been sought for as seemed to connect a dignified simplicity with strength of character, purity of style, and elegance of diction; silliness, imbecility, vulgarity, and coarseness, have been, it is hoped, avoided. It is thought to be high praise in relation to a book, when it can truly be said *that it is readable;* the bold assertion is ventured, that *Asaph's songs are singable*—try them, ye sons of vocal harmony, having first brought your own hearts into the emotional condition required by the words, and you will verify the affirmation, and be prepared to say: "It is good to sing praises."

A large portion of the words as well as music of this book is copyright property.

WARREN, Music Stereotyper.

C. A. ALVORD, Printer.

ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT. THEORETICAL.

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION.—ANALYSIS OF TONES.

§ I. Distinctions. An examination of Tones, (musical sounds,) will make it apparent even to the untutored ear, that certain differences naturally exist between them, giving rise to the following Distinctions: they are—

1st Long or Short.
2d. Low or High.
3d. Soft or Loud.

§ II. Properties. Hence, it is evident that tones have three essential Properties, (qualities or conditions of existence):

1st. Length.
2d. Pitch.
3d. Power or Force.

§ III. Departments. It becomes convenient, therefore, to divide rudimental music into three departments:

1st. That which treats of *length*.....Rhythmics.
2d. That which treats of *pitch*.....Melodics.
3d. That which treats of *power*.....Dynamics.

Note 1. *Rhythmics*, from a Greek word signifying "to flow,"—measured movement. *Melodics* from a Greek word signifying "a song or poem,"—a tune. *Dynamics*, from a Greek word signifying "to be able,"—power. The plural form of these words is taken as the name of a department, because in this technical use of them is comprehended every thing that arises out of the property of which they treat. Thus, Rhythmics comprehends *all rhythmic things*, or whatever may be derived from the primary fact that tones may be long or short, or that length is a property of tones, including also *rhythm*, or the structure of phrases, sections and periods. Again, the term Melodics includes every thing that may proceed from the primary distinction of low or high, or from the property of pitch: the word melody, in its common use, is much more limited, and refers only to a pleasing succession of tones, or to a tune-form. Dynamics also embraces not only the mere force of tones, but also their form of delivery, or whatever in utterance, independent of length and pitch, belongs to musical expression, or has power to move the feelings.

Note 2. When the foregoing lesson has been *properly* given, the intelligent pupil will be conscious that with respect to the *distinctions* and the *properties* (both existing in the nature of tones), he has come to the knowledge of the facts through his own powers of observation and reflection. He knows not because his teacher or any one else has told him, not because he has learned from a book, but because he has heard tones as produced by others (vocal or instrumental) and has himself also produced them. The *distinctions* are known to him, principally, through the mere *sense of hearing*. But in coming to the knowledge of *properties*, he has been obliged to appeal mostly to another power; his examinations, comparisons and decisions, in this department, have been rather the work of reflection and *reason*. In the *departments* (existing not in nature, but which are only conventional), still another power has been called into action; the facts of usage in relation to these, with their technical appellations, have been learned, not from mere *sense*, nor from a *reasoning* process, but have been received on testimony; the teacher has told him and he has believed. Thus, in this first easy lesson an appeal has been made to the three grand avenues of human knowledge, the *outward sense*, the *reasoning power*, and *faith*.

CHAPTER II.

RHYTHMICS—OF NOTES.

§ IV. Notes.—The relative length or duration of tones is *represented* by characters called Notes.

Note.—Notes are also used to indicate the melodic or pitch succession of tones. [See Sec. 28.]

§ V. The following notes are in common use; their names indicate the relative length which they respectively represent.

EXAMPLE:

Whole.	Half.	Quarter	Eighth.	Sixteenth.

§ VI. Rests.—Characters, corresponding to the notes, are used to indicate Silence, called Rests.

EXAMPLE:

Whole.	Half.	Quarter.	Eighth.	Sixteenth.

Note 1. The following names for notes and rests are often used instead of those above mentioned;—Semibreve. Minim, Crotchet, Quaver, Semiquaver.

Note. 2. Other notes, as Double Notes, Thirty-Seconds, etc., are also sometimes used: a double-note is often also called a Breve, a Thirty-Second is called a Demisemiquaver, etc.

§ VII. A dot (.) immediately following a note or rest, adds one-half to the length which it represents.

§ VIII. A figure three (3) placed over or under any three equal notes, reduces the length represented by them to that of two of the same kind without the figure. Tones thus represented, and notes thus written are called Triplets.

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHMICS—MEASUREMENT OF TONES.

§ IX. Measures. The length of tones is measured by a division of time into equal portions, called measures and parts of measures.

§ X. Measures may be of longer or shorter duration ; they have no absolute length.

Note. Measures and Parts of Measures are to music what days, months, and years (also portions of time), are to the daily occupations of life, or to history.

§ XI. Measures and parts of measures may be indicated *to the ear* by counting, and *to the eye* by motions of the hand, called Beats. Thus we are said to *count* or to *beat* the time.

§ XII. There are four kinds of measures in common use :

1. A measure having two parts, accented on the first, is called Double Measure. It may be indicated by counting *one, two ;* or by a *downward beat* and an *upward beat*. It may be thus represented :

DOUBLE MEASURE.

Counting.	One,	two.	One,	two.	One,	two.	One,	two
Beating.	Down	up.	Down,	up.	Down,	up.	Down,	up.

Note. Quarter notes are here taken, since in the work of teaching it is more convenient to begin with these.

2. A measure having three parts, accented on the first, is called Triple Measure. It may be indicated by counting *onè, two, three ;* or by a *dòwnward beat*, an *inward beat*, (to the left,) and an *upward beat*. It may be thus represented :

TRIPLE MEASURE.

Counting.	One.	two, three.	One,	two,	three	One, two,	three,	One, rest, rest.
Beating.	Down.	left, up,	Down, left,		up,	Down, left,	up.	Down left, up.

3. A measure having four parts, accented principally on the first and lightly on the third part, is called Quadruple Measure. It may be indicated by counting *onè, two, thrèe, four ;* or by a *dòwnward beat*, an *inward beat*, an *oùtward beat*, (to the right,) and an *upward beat*. It may be thus represented :

QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

Counting.	One.	two, three,	four.	One,	two, three,	four	One, rest, rest.	rest,
Beating.	Down.	left, right,	up.	Down,	left, right,	up.	Down, left, right,	up.

4. A measure having six parts, accented principally on the first, and lightly on the fourth part, is called Sextuple Measure. It may be indicated by counting *one, two, three, four, five, six ;* or by two *downward beats*, (in the first the hand falling half way,) an *inward beat*, and two *upward beats*. It may be thus represented :

SEXTUPLE MEASURE.

Counting.	One,	two,	three,	four,	five,	six.	One,	two,	three,	four,	five,	six.	One,	etc.
Beating.	Down,	down,	left,	right,	up,	up.	Down,	down,	left,	right,	up,	up.	Down,	etc.

Note 1. When the pupils are learning to beat the time, it is well for them to count and beat simultaneously ; or, while they make the proper motions of the hand, let them also describe those motions by repeating the words *downward beat, upward beat*, or, (for a quicker movement,) *down, up*, etc.

Note 2. It is also a good practice in beating time to dispense with the *common form*, (movement of the hand in different directions,) and to substitute a single vibratory motion, being the same for each part of a measure. This is frequently done by the conductor of an orchestra, who is often seen indicating each part of a measure (primitive forms) by a double beat, or vibration, consisting of a quick downward motion and an instantaneous rebounding of the hand or baton to its original position.

Note 3. Other kinds of measure are sometimes used, but further explanation is unnecessary.

§ XIII. Syncope. When a tone commences on an *unaccented* part of a measure, and is continued on an *accented* part of a measure, the accent is inverted ; such a tone is called a Syncope, or a Syncopated Tone, and the note representing it is called a Syncopated Note.

Note 1. Syncope, from two Greek words, signifying "to cut into," or "to cut off." A syncope cuts into, or breaks up, or contradicts the regular order of accent.

Note 2. While it is important that rhythmic accent should be observed, its constant mechanical, or drum-like recurrence is stiff, ungraceful, and repulsive to good taste. Such an accent belongs mostly to music of an inferior character, or to that which makes its appeal to the mere external sense. The march and the dance are much dependent upon it, though in the better forms of these classes of music, it is often concealed by higher properties, for a short time or as long as the feet may be trusted without it. Rhetorical accent or emphasis, or that which belongs to emotion, expression, or to poetical thoughts or ideas, on the contrary, is essential to a tasteful or appropriate performance, and should receive much attention. The common rules for accent are therefore liable to many exceptions.

§ XIV. Vertical lines (as in the foregoing examples) are used to mark the boundaries of measures in notation ; they are called Bars.

§ XV. The end of a section or period, or the final close of a piece of music, or the end of a line in poetry, is often indicated (as at the close of the foregoing examples) by a Double Bar.

NOTE. Neither the notation of measures by bars, nor the designation of time by figures is necessary in plain tunes. Hence, in this work these characters have been in some cases omitted, leaving the singer to draw his accentuation as he must the higher properties of expression, exclusively from the character of the poetry. If the habit of giving an almost exclusive attention to the music can be made to yield to one which shall secure proper attention to the poetry, a more intelligent and satisfactory song will undoubtedly be the result. There can be, comparatively, but little of the real song element when the performance is interrupted by an attention to mere characters; and here it may be observed that the custom of marking hymns (happily now fast going out of use), for the purpose of indicating style of performance, by the common musical technicals, or by capitals, italics, etc., or any other characters, can not be too deeply deprecated as of invariable tendency to mechanism and formalism in singing.

CHAPTER IV.

RHYTHMICS—VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

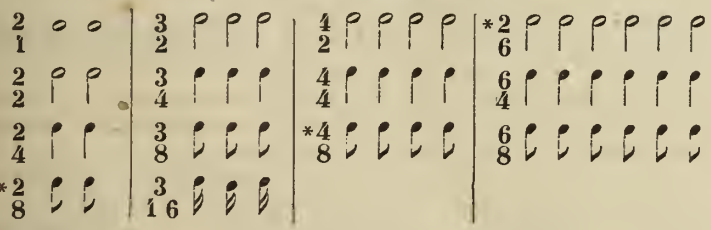
§ XVI. Parts of measures have thus far been represented by Quarter Notes only; but any other kind of notes may be taken for this purpose; hence arises VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

NOTE. Varieties of measure merely furnish different signs for the same thing. To the ear they are all the same, to the eye only do they differ; the movement or degree of quickness depending not in the least on the kind of notes, which represent no positive but only a relative length. In plain music the different varieties are unimportant, but are in common use.

§ XVII. There may be as many varieties in all the different kinds of measure as there are kinds of notes.

§ XVIII. Figures are used to indicate the *kinds* of measure, and also to distinguish the *varieties* of measure. When used for both purposes, the two figures are written as in the representation of fractions, the number of parts, on which the *kind of measure* depends, being indicated by the numerator: and the kind of notes used in each part, on which the *variety of measure* depends, being indicated by the denominator.

§ XIX. TABULAR VIEW OF VARIETIES OF MEASURE.



* Seldom used.

NOTE. There are exceptions to the rule of usage here given in relation to the designation of the kind of measure by figures: *e. g.*, 1st. Much plain church music is written not only without a figure to designate measure, but also without any division of measures to the eye by bars. 2d. Tunes of the rhythmic form of Boylston, Hebron, Denfield, and others, consisting of two short and two long alternate tones, although marked by the figure 3 (if marked at all,) are, nevertheless, not in Triple Measure (proper), since accent in them must be given to alternate tones in accordance with poetic feet. They might, therefore, (were it not for a multiplicity of bars, the tendency of which is to a mere mechanical accent, often destructive to this class of tunes, and always to good taste,) be better written in two part measure, or still better, without any designation of measures by either figures or bars, thus throwing the singer entirely upon the poetry for accentuation, as well as for general expression. This would, undoubtedly, be often more favorable to an intelligent application of music to poetry. This, however, must be confined to music of a simple rhythmic form, or to such tunes as are mostly syllabic (a tone to a syllable), and which are therefore best adapted to the purposes of metrical psalmody. For more complicated music the division of measures in notation is quite necessary.

CHAPTER V.

MELODICS.

§ XX. THE SCALE. Tones considered with respect to relative pitch, are disposed in a certain series, ascending or descending, called THE SCALE or THE DIATONIC SCALE; or, THE MAJOR DIATONIC SCALE.

NOTE. The word scale from the Latin *scala*, signifies a ladder. Thus the scale may be regarded as a musical ladder.

NOTE. Diatonic. From two Greek words signifying *through the tones*, or *from tone to tone.*

§ XXI. The scale consists of a regular succession of eight tones. These are named from the names of numbers;

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT.

NOTE. Observe that the names are not *first*, *second* and *third*, nor are they *No.* 1, *No.* 2, and *No.* 3, but are, as above stated, ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, and so on. The importance of this will appear from the fact, that the first tone of a melody or tune is often some other than one, the second is often some other than two, etc.

§ XXII. INTERVALS. The difference of pitch between any two tones is called an INTERVAL.

§ XXIII. STEPS AND HALF STEPS. There are two kinds of intervals, larger and smaller, in the regularly progressive scale, called STEPS and HALF STEPS; thus the intervals between *three* and *four*, and *seven* and *eight*, are *half steps;* all the others are *steps.*

NOTE. The terms *tone* and *half-tone* have been commonly used to designate these intervals; but as the application of the same word both to sounds and intervals is inconvenient, the discontinuance of the term *tone* and *half-tone* is recommended, especially in teaching. As the word ladder (scale) is used for designating the series of tones called the scale, it is quite natural to carry out the figure, and borrow from the ladder the word *step* by which to designate scale-intervals.

Illustration of the musical ladder with its larger and smaller steps, or of the scale with its tones and intervals. Read from the bottom upwards

§ XXIV. Syllables. In elementary instruction, especially as aids to those who are beginning to learn to sing in classes, the following syllables are used in connection with the tones of the scale, for the purpose of suggesting relative pitch :

Written—Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.
Pronounced—*Doe, Ray, Mee, Fah, Sol, Lah, See, Doe.*

Note. The principle is that of mental association ; after a little practice each syllable becomes so strongly associated with the pitch of the tone to which it is applied, as to recall it or bring it up quickly to the mind, and thus the pupil is enabled to produce the tone with ease and accuracy. This use of the syllables has been peculiar to England and America, though it has been introduced in Germany, where the one syllable, La, principally prevails. In Italy and in France the same syllables are used for a very different purpose, or for the same purpose for which letters are used in Germany, England, and America, viz : to indicate absolute pitch. The Scale names, one, two, three, etc., may be used instead of the syllables, but the latter are preferable on account of their more euphonious character. The use of the syllables in singing is called *Solfaing*, or *singing by Solfa*, or solmization. Singing to the single syllable la, or ah, or to any open vowel, is called vocalizing.

§ XXV. The Staff. The relative pitch of tones is indicated to the eye by a character consisting of five parallel, horizontal lines, together with their intermediate spaces, called The Staff.

§ XXVI. Degrees. Each line, and each space of the staff, is called a Degree ; thus the staff contains nine degrees, counted upwards from the lowest, there being five lines and four spaces.

Note. The word degree, as applied to the staff, is used to mean *point, place*, or *position :* thus there are nine degrees, by which pitch may be indicated, or on which notes may be written. The word is also used in connection with the scale ; thus the scale is said to proceed by successive degrees, or *di grado.*

§ XXVII. Lines Above the Staff. The compass of the staff may be extended by additional lines above or below, called lines above, or lines below, or spaces above, or spaces below.

Note. Added lines are sometimes called *Leger Lines.*

§ XXVIII. The melodic succession of tones is indicated by notes written upon the staff.

Note. The same characters [notes] are primarily used to indicate the length of tones. See § IV.

§ XXIX. The scale may be represented (written), on the staff in various positions ; thus either line or space may be taken to indicate the tone One, but when the degree of the staff indicating One is determined, the other tones must follow in regular order.

Note. It should be fully understood that the scale has not necessarily any fixed position on the staff, and pupils should become practically familiar with it in various positions. But in singing from these different positions, let the same pitch (C), be retained : 1st. Because it is highly desirable that the pupil should become familiar with absolute pitch. 2d. Because it is desirable that he should not be *erroneously* taught that a change of position necessarily implies a change of pitch. 3d. Because it is desirable to prevent in the mind of the pupil the association of absolute pitch with the staff.

CHAPTER VI.

MELODICS.

§ XXX. Absolute Pitch.—That pitch which is independent of scale relationship is Absolute Pitch. It is designated by letters, and is named from their names, as—

A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

§ XXXI. Model Scale.—The primitive or Model Scale (by which is meant the first in the universally received order of classification) is based upon the pitch C, or the tone named from the letter C, is taken as one ; and the order of tones is as follows :

C is One, D is Two, E is Three, F is Four, G is Five, A is Six, B is Seven, and C is Eight.

Note 1. C is repeated for eight because when the scale is extended, the same tone which in its relation to those which are below it is *eight*, becomes *one* in relation to those which are above it. This will become apparent when the scale is extended, or repeated at a higher pitch.

Note 2. This has been called the natural scale, but the name is inappropriate, since the pitch C is no more natural than any other. It is called by some writers the Normal scale, and by Spinola the Typic scale.

§ XXXII. Clefs.—To determine the position and pitch of the scale as represented on the staff, one of the letters indicating absolute pitch is used as a clue or key, and when thus used is called a clef.

Note. Clef is a French word signifying key ; thus the clef-letter is a key to the representation of absolute pitch upon the staff.

§ XXXIII. Clef Letters.—The letters most commonly used as Clefs are G, and F, made thus : and

§ XXXIV. The G Clef.—*The G Clef* is placed upon the *second line*, and determines the pitch of that line to be G ; consequently C, (One of the C scale) must be indicated by the line below.

§ XXXV. The F Clef.—*The F Clef* is placed upon the *fourth line*, and determines the pitch of that line to be F ; consequently C, (One of the C scale) must be indicated by the second space.

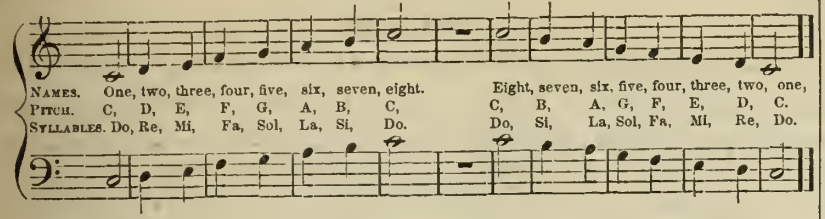
Note. It should be understood that a Clef is merely a letter differing in shape from its ordinary form.

§ XXXVI. The C Clef.—The letter C is also used as a Clef, and when thus used it is applied to different degrees of the staff, especially to the first, third and fourth lines.

Note 1. The G and F Clefs, in modern music, are always placed upon the lines mentioned above, no being removable like the C Clef.

Note 2. Originally all the seven letters were used at once as Clefs, being all placed at the commencement of the staff.

ILLUSTRATION.—The model or C Scale represented (written) with its names, the letters indicating the pitch of its tones, and the syllables used solfaing.

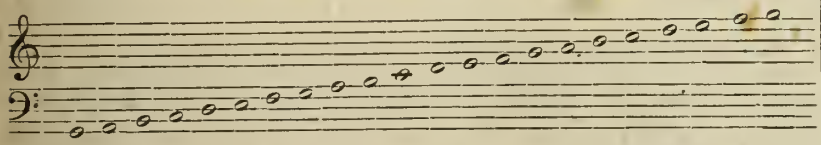


CHAPTER VII.

MELODICS—SCALE EXTENDED. CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

§ XXXVII. The scale may be extended, by tones either at a higher or lower pitch, (above or below) but which bear the same relation one to another as that which has been already explained.

§ XXXVIII. The usual vocal compass, or extent from low to high, including both male and female voices, may be thus represented :



NOTE. Some voices will naturally reach higher or lower tones than those here indicated, and the compass of all voices may be extended by culture.

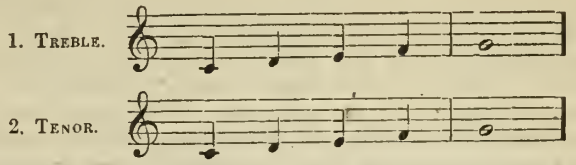
§ XXXIX. CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes :

1. Low male voices, BASE.
2. High male voices, TENOR.
3. Low female voices, ALTO.
4. High female voices, TREBLE.

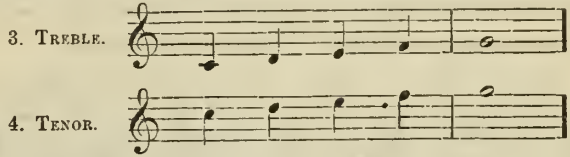
NOTE. Besides the above, there are other distinctions, as BARITONE, between the Base and Tenor, and MEZZO SOPRANO, between the Alto and Treble. The Treble is often called SOPRANO.

§ XL. USES OF CLEFS. The f clef is used for Base, and often for Tenor ; the one marked g—thus g clef is used for Treble, Alto, and, also, often for Tenor ; but when used for Tenor it denotes g an octave lower than when used for Treble or Alto.

Examples illustrating the two uses of the G clef :

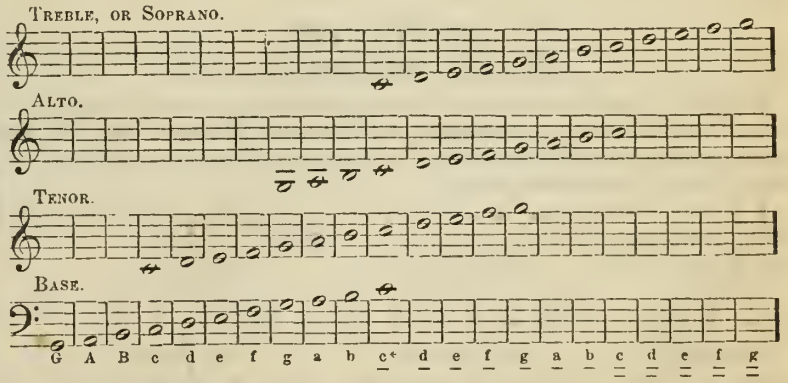


The above examples (1 and 2) although they appear the same to the eye, are, by the different use of the clef, in reality, an octave apart, the Tenor being an octave below the Treble.



The above examples (3 and 4) although they appear different to the eye, are, by the different use of the clef, in reality, the same.

5. Example illustrating the usual compass of the different classes of voices, with the use of the clefs, and the relation of the different parts

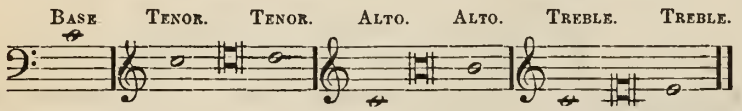


* This once marked small c, being about the center both of the vocal and also of the great or instrumental scale, is called the middle c

§ XLI. To distinguish between the different tones denoted by the same letters, (octaves,) capital and small letters, together with marks below or above them, are used. Thus, in the above example, the lowest three notes are designated by *capital letters;* and the tones represented by them are called capital, or great G, great A, and great B. The notes in the next octave beginning with c, (with the exception of the upper one, which is regarded as one of the octave above,) are designated by *small letters*, and the tones are called *small* c, *small* d, *small* e, etc. The notes in the next octave, (with the exception of the upper one,) are designated by *once-marked small letters*, and the tones are called *once-marked small* c, *once-marked small* d, etc. The notes belonging to the next octave, are designated by *twice-marked small letters.*

NOTE. The G clef, when used for Treble or Alto, or for instruments, signifies g, but when used for male voices it signifies g.

Examples of the representation of the same tone c in the use of the different clefs.



§ XLII. The four parts may be written each upon a separate staff, or two parts upon the same staff. The latter, (two parts upon one staff,) is the better method for plain music, since it shows, at a glance, the relation of the parts; it is quite as easily read.

CHAPTER VIII.

MELODICS. THE ENTIRE SCALE.

§ XLIII. The great scale of sounds, including the whole compass of tones appreciable by the human ear, consists of about nine octaves, (some say ten,) about one-third of which, from G to g, is within the ordinary range of the human voice.

§ XLIV. The system of noting or designating the tones of the great scale, is the same as that mentioned at § XLI, or as follows:

1st (lowest) Octave 2d Octave 3d Octave

C D E F G A B C D E F G A B C D E F G A B

4th Octave 5th Octave 6th Octave

c d e f g a b c d e f g a b c d e f g a b

7th Octave 8th Octave 9th Octave

c d e f g a b c d e f g a b c d e f g a b c

EXPLANATION.

1, C. This is the lowest sound produced by the largest organs. It requires a pipe thirty-two feet long.

2, C. This is the lowest C on the Piano-forte. It requires an organ-pipe sixteen feet long.

3, C. This is called *the great* C. Written on the second line below, f clef. It is the lowest sound on the Violoncello, and it requires an organ-pipe eight feet long.

4, c. Called *small* c. Written on the second space, f clef, and requires an organ-pipe of four feet.

5, c. *Middle* c. Written on the line above, f clef, or line below g (Treble) clef. It requires an organ pipe of two feet.

6, c. This is the c represented on the third space g (Treble) clef. It requires an organ-pipe one foot long.

7. c. Written on the second line above, Treble clef. Produced by an organ-pipe one-half of a foot long.

8, c. Written on the space above the fifth line above. Produced by an organ-pipe one fourth of a foot long.

9, c. Highest c on the Piano-forte. Produced by an organ-pipe of one-eighth of a foot long.

The lowest tone in the great scale (twice marked C), is indicated in notation by the ninth line below the f clef Staff; and the highest one (six times marked c), by the space above the twelfth line above the g clef (Treble) Staff; so that a Staff by which the whole one hundred and eight sounds could be represented, without the aid of clefs, must consist of thirty-two lines. We here see the use of clefs, by which a Staff of five lines is rendered sufficient.

CHAPTER IX.

MELODICS—INTERVALS.

§ XLV. INTERVALS. In addition to the regular Scale-intervals (intervals belonging to the Scale in its regular progression) called Steps and Half-Steps, there are also other intervals occasioned by a departure from this regular order, or by skipping; as SECONDS (same as have heretofore been called Steps and Half-Steps) THIRDS, FOURTHS, FIFTHS, SIXTHS, SEVENTHS and OCTAVES.

NOTE. The terms Step and Half-step are at first, more convenient than that of Second, since they naturally arise out of the idea of the musical scale or ladder; and they are at all times afterwards convenient for the purpose of defining the magnitude of intervals. See Chapter X.

§ XLVI. Intervals are always reckoned from the lowest tone upwards, unless otherwise expressed.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

NOTE. Diatonic, because they are produced by skips in the diatonic scale.

§ XLVII. Two tones being the same pitch, are called UNISON, or said to be in UNISON.

§ XLVIII. The interval between one and two, or two and three, or between any tone and the tone which, in the regular progression of the scale, is next above it, is called a SECOND.

NOTE. Seconds are intervals of the same magnitude as steps.

§ XLIX. The interval between one and three, or between two and four, or between any tone and the tone which is next but one above it, is called a THIRD.

§ L. The interval between one and four, or between two and five, etc., is called a FOURTH.

§ LI. The interval between one and five, or between two and six, etc., is called a FIFTH.

§ LII. The interval between one and six, or between two and seven, etc., is called a SIXTH.

§ LIII. The interval between one and seven, or between two and eight, etc., is called a SEVENTH.

§ LIV. The interval between one and eight, or between two and nine, (or two of the next series), etc., is called an OCTAVE.

CHAPTER X.

MELODICS—MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

§ LV. SECONDS. 1. A second consisting of a *half-step*, is a MINOR (small) SECOND. 2. A second consisting of a *step*, is a MAJOR (great) SECOND.

§ LVI. THIRDS. 1. A third consisting of a *step* and a *half-step*, is MINOR. 2. A third consisting of *two steps* is MAJOR.

§ LVII. FOURTHS. 1. A fourth consisting of *two steps* and a *half-step* is a PERFECT FOURTH. 2. A fourth consisting of *three steps*, is a SHARP FOURTH.

§ LVIII. FIFTHS. 1. A fifth, consisting of *two steps* and *two half-steps*, is a FLAT FIFTH. 2. A fifth, consisting of *three steps* and a *half-step*, is a PERFECT FIFTH.

§ LIX. SIXTHS. 1. A sixth, consisting of *three steps* and *two half-steps*, is MINOR. 2. A sixth, consisting of *four steps* and a *half-step*, is MAJOR.

§ LX. SEVENTHS. 1. A seventh, consisting of *four steps* and *two half-steps*, is a FLAT SEVENTH. 2. A seventh, consisting of *five steps* and a *half-step*, is a SHARP SEVENTH.

§ LXI. OCTAVE. An OCTAVE consists of *five steps* and *two half-steps*.

NOTE In addition to the intervals already mentioned, there are others arising out of the chromatic scale, but as they rather belong to the study of harmony, further notice of them is omitted in this work.

CHAPTER XI.

MELODICS. INTERMEDIATE TONES. CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXII. INTERMEDIATE TONES. Between those tones of the Scale which form the interval of a step, an intermediate-tone (intervening-tone) may be produced: thus, intermediate-tones may occur between one and two, two and three, four and five, five and six, and six and seven; but not between three and four, and seven and eight, because the intervals between these tones are already half-steps, and these are the smallest practicable intervals known in the musical system.

§ LXIII. Intermediate-tones are named from either of the scale-tones between which they occur, with the addition of either the word *sharp* or *flat* prefixed or suffixed. Thus the intermediate-tone between One and Two, is named with respect to relative pitch, SHARP-ONE or FLAT-TWO, and with respect to absolute pitch C-SHARP or D-FLAT. The same principle is applied to the naming of all the other intermediate tones.

NOTE. The word sharp, as here used, as a name for a tone, signifies higher; thus, by sharp-one is meant a tone the pitch of which is higher than one, yet not so high as two; again, the word flat, when used as the name of a tone, signifies lower; thus, by flat two is meant a tone which, in pitch, is lower than two, yet not so low as one.

§ LXIV. An intermediate-tone is indicated by the same degree of the staff (modified or qualified) as is the scale-tone from which it is named; thus the tone named sharp-one is indicated by the same degree of the staff as is the tone named one, but modified by a character prefixed to it, called a SHARP (♯). So also the tone named flat-two is indicated by the same degree of the staff as is the tone named two, but modified by a character prefixed to it, called a FLAT (♭).

NOTE 1. It will be observed that the words sharp and flat are used both as names of tones, and as names of characters, signs, or marks of notation.

NOTE 2. The character called a sharp does not raise a *tone* or a *note;* nor does the character called a flat lower a *tone* or a *note;* but both characters are used so to modify or qualify the staff as to furnish a convenient and sure notation for the intermediate tones.

§ LXVII. Sharps and Flats (characters) continue their significance or modifying influence, throughout the measure in which they occur, and also from measure to measure, when the same tone is repeated, or unless canceled by an intermediate note upon some other degree of the staff.

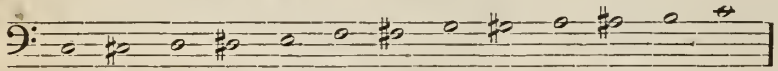
§ LXVIII. Sharps and flats are canceled, or their significance is terminated by a sign called a NATURAL (♮).

NOTE. The name of this character is an unfortunate one, since its tendency is to mislead the pupil. It signifies not that one tone is in fact more natural than another—indeed the term can not be said to apply to the tone, but merely to the previous mark, (flat or sharp) showing that its significance is now at an end. If it was called a RESTORAL its name would more clearly indicate its office.

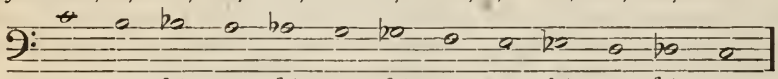
§ LXV. CHROMATIC SCALE. A Scale consisting of thirteen tones, including the eight scale-tones and the five intermediate-tones, having twelve intervals of a half-step each, is called THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

NOTE. Chromatic. From a Greek word signifying *color*. It is said that the intermediate tones were formerly represented by notes written with colored ink, and hence the name. The term may also have a figurative meaning, since chromatics in music, expressive of various degrees of intensity of feeling, may be regarded as analogous to light and shade, or coloring in painting.

§ LXVI. THE CHROMATIC SCALE. (Noted.)



		sharp		sharp			sharp		sharp			sharp		
Names.	One,	one,	two,	two,	three,	four,	four,	five,	five,	six,	six,	six,	seven,	eight.
Pitch.	c,	c♯,	d,	d♯,	e,	f,	f♯,	g,	g♯,	a.	a♯,	b,	c.	
Syllables.	Do,	di,	re,	ri,	mi,	fa.	fi,	sol,	si,	la,	li,	si,	do.	



		flat		flat			flat			flat		flat		
Eight.	seven,	seven,	six,	six,	five,	five,	five,	four.	three,	three,	two,	two,	ene,	
c,	b,	b♭,	a.	a♭,	g,	g♭,	f,	e.	e♭,	d,	d♭,	c.		
Do,	si,	se,	la,	le,	sol,	se,	fa,	mi,	me,	re,	ra.	do.		

NOTE. In the above syllables the letter i should always receive the sound of ee; thus Di is pronounced Dee, Ri is pronounced Ree, etc. Again, the letter e should always receive the sound of the English long a, so that Se is pronounced Say, Le is pronounced Lay, etc.

CHAPTER XIV.

MELODICS—MINOR SCALE.

§ LXIX There is another Diatonic Scale, consisting also of eight tones, but disposed in a different order of intervals from that which has been already explained, called THE MINOR SCALE.

§ LXX. The following forms of the Minor Scale are in common use:

1st. The NATURAL MINOR SCALE (so called.) The Model Scale in this form consists of the tones,—

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, A.

§ LXXIII.. 2d. The HARMONIC MINOR SCALE. This differs from the natural form by the use of Sharp-seven. It is called by some writers the Regular Minor Scale. Its model form consists of the tones—

A, B, C, D, E, F, G♯, A.

§LXXIV. 3d. The MELODIC MINOR SCALE. In this form the Sharp-six and Sharp seven are both used into the ascending series. It is only minor in its lower tones, the upper part of the Scale being major. In connection with this form of the ascending Minor Scale it is common to use the natural form in descending. This is sometimes called the Irregular Minor Scale. Its model form consists of the tones—

A, B, C, D, E, F♯, G♯, A.

NOTE. There are also other forms of the Minor Scale found in the works of the best musical writers but further explanations are supposed to be unnecessary. The pupil who can sing the Chromatic Scale with tolerable accuracy will find no difficulty in any form of the Minor Scale he may meet with.

§ LXXI. PARALLEL MAJOR AND MINOR. Every Major Scale has its PARALLEL (or relative) MINOR; and every Minor Scale has its PARALLEL (or relative) MAJOR scale.

§ LXXII. The *parallel Minor* to any Major Scale is based upon its sixth, and the *parallel Major* to any Minor Scale is based upon its third.

NOTE. The distinguishing feature of the Major and Minor Scales is the third. The Major Scale is known by its Major third, and the Minor Scale is known by its Minor third.

CHAPTER XV

MELODICS—TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ LXXV. In the treatment of the scale thus far, the pitch C has always been taken as One; but this may be changed, and any other pitch may be taken as One; such a change is called TRANSPOSITION, or THE TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

NOTE. The transposition of the Scale consists not in any change of the position of the notes by which it is represented; for it may be represented in different positions on the staff while its pitch remains the same, or it may be represented in the same position while its pitch is changed: but it consists in changing the pitch, or in taking some other pitch besides C as One, or as the basis of the Scale.

§ LXXVI. The letter which is taken as the pitch of the Scale, or as One, is called the KEY LETTER, or simply the KEY. Thus, if C be taken as One, the Scale is said to be in the KEY OF C; if D be taken as One, the Scale is said to be in the KEY OF D, and so on.

NOTE 1. By the *key* of C is meant the relationship of tones and intervals which exist when C is taken as One; by the *key* of D is meant the relationship which exists when the scale is based on D, or when D is taken as One, and so on. Seven tones are required to constitute a tone-family (key); thus the tone-family called C, or the key of C, consists of the tones C, D, E, F G, A, and B; to which, if the *scale* is to be completed, C, an octave higher must be added.

NOTE 2. The key of C has usually been called *natural*, or the *natural key*, but since the term natural, as here used, refers not to the scale itself, but to the mere notation of the scale; and since the key of C is, in reality, no more natural than any other, we prefer to follow the example of those modern writers on music who have, with much propriety, designated it as the MODEL key.

§ LXXVII. In transposing the Scale it is necessary to preserve its proper relations, or its identity in everything excepting pitch; it must be made to conform in the order of its intervals to the model C.

§ LXXVIII. The identity of the Scale is preserved in transposition by the omission of one or more of the tones belonging to the key from which the transposition is made, and the introduction of such intermediate tone or tones as may be required to constitute the new key.

NOTE. The difficulty in transposing the scale does not consist in anything which belongs to notation, or which makes its appeal to the *eye*, but *in the transfer of absolute to relative pitch.*

§ LXXIX. The intermediate tone required in transposition, is called THE TONE OF TRANSPOSITION, or (in written music), THE NOTE OF TRANPSOSITION.

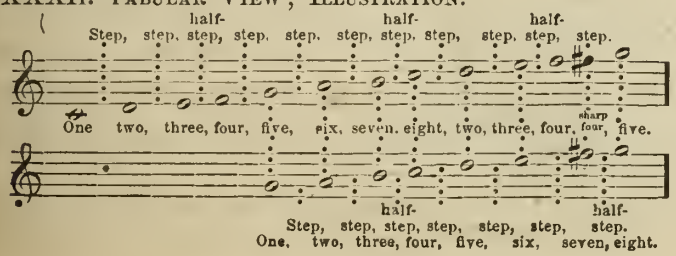
CHAPTER XVI.

MELODICS—TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FIFTHS.

§ LXXX. First transposition of the Scale by Fifths, from C to G. All the tones which constitute the key of C will be found to belong also to the key of G, with the exception of F.

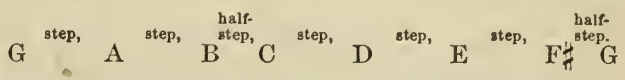
§ LXXXI. To preserve identity of Scale-relationship, or the proper order of intervals between *Six* and *Seven*, and between *Seven* and *Eight* in this transposition, it is necessary to omit the tone F, and to take F-sharp as seven in the new key.

§ LXXXII. TABULAR VIEW; ILLUSTRATION.



EXPLANATION.

On the upper staff, in the above diagram, the scale is represented in the key of C. The distances of the notes, one from another, represent the different intervals, as steps and half-steps. On the lower staff G is taken as one, A as two, B as three, C as four, D as five, E as six; and thus far the intervals are right. But as the interval between six and seven must be a *step*, it is seen at once that F will not do for seven, because the interval between E and F is but a *half-step;* it becomes necessary, therefore, to take the intermediate tone, F♯, for seven, and this gives the proper interval between six and seven, viz., a *step*. The interval between F♯ and G being a *half-step*, G is taken as eight, and the scale is complete in the key of G, thus:

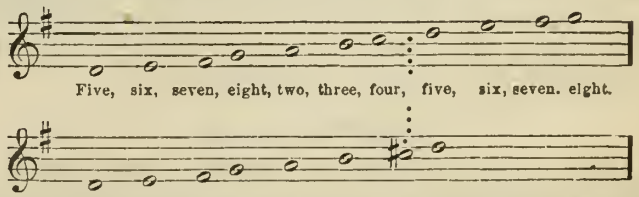


NOTE. The transposition of the Scale is one thing, and the illustration of it quite another. The sign of transposition is often mistaken for the reality, and the pupils are supposed to understand the subject when they have been only made acquainted with its nomenclature, and with its representation. A true idea of the reality can only be acquired through the ear, not from verbal explanations or descriptions; not from marks, signs, or diagrams, or any illustration to the eye.

§ LXXXIII. In notation the sign of F-sharp (♯) is placed at the beginning of the staff, immediately after the clef, and is called the SIGNATURE (sign) of the key. Thus, the signature of the key of G is F-sharp. The signature of the key of C (which consists in the absence of the characters indicating intermediate tones), may be said to be OPEN. It is often called *natural.*

§ LXXXIV. Second transposition of the Scale by Fifths, from G to D. To preserve the proper order of intervals between *six* and *seven*, and between *seven* and *eight*, in this transposition, it is necessary to omit the tone C (four in the key of G) and to take C-sharp as seven in the new key.

§ LXXXV. ILLUSTRATION; TABULAR VIEW.



NOTE. An explanation of the above diagram is supposed to be unnecessary, as it would be similar to that of § 82.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FIFTHS.

§ LXXXVI. Third Transposition by Fifths; from D to A. In this transposition G (Four) must be omitted, and G♯ (Sharp-Four) must be taken as seven to A.

Note. Further illustrations are not needed, since the principle is the same in each successive transposition.

§ LXXXVII. Fourth Transposition by Fifths; from A to E. In this transposition D (Four) must be omitted, and D♯ (Sharp-Four) must be taken as seven to E.

Note. Although we proceed briefly to point out further transpositions by fifths, yet they will not be needed for the common purposes of vocal class-teaching.

§ LXXXVIII. Fifth Transposition by Fifths; from E to B. A must be omitted and A♯ taken.

§ LXXXIX. Sixth Transposition by Fifths; from B to F♯. E must be omitted and E♯ taken.

§ XC. Seventh Transposition by Fifths; from F♯ to C♯. B must be omitted and B♯ taken.

§ XCI. Eighth Transposition by Fifths; from C♯ to G♯. F♯ must be omitted and F Double Sharp (F×) taken.

§ XCII. The Scale may be still further transposed by fifths: to the key of D♯, with nine sharps (two double sharps); to the key of A♯, with ten sharps (three double sharps); to the key of E♯, with eleven sharps (four double sharps); to the key of B♯, with twelve sharps (five double sharps), and so on.

Note 1. The key of B♯ is the same to the ear as the key of C. The difference is not in the thing itself but merely in the written signs, or notation.

Note 2. The keys beyond F♯ (six sharps) are but seldom used, as the same variety may be more easily obtained in transposition by fourths. The keys beyond E (four sharps) are seldom used in common vocal music.

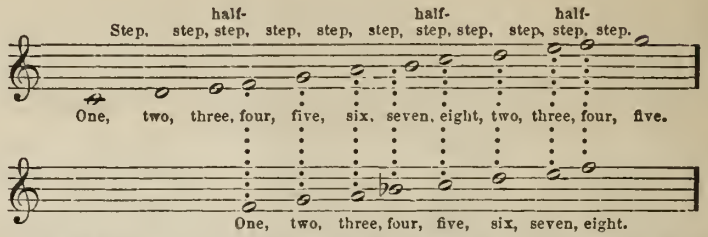
§ XCIII. It will be observed, that in each of the foregoing transpositions the pitch has been removed a *Fifth;* and that the intermediate tone required to preserve the identity of the scale in the new key has been *Sharp-Four;* hence the following rule: "Sharp-Four transposes the scale a Fifth;" or, "the tone of transposition between any key and that which is based on its fifth, is Sharp-Four."

CHAPTER XVII.

MELODICS—TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FOURTHS.

§ XCIV. First transposition of the scale by Fourths; from C to F. To preserve the proper order of intervals between *three* and *four*, and between *four* and *five*, in this transposition, it is necessary to omit the tone B, and to take the tone B-flat as four in the new key.

ILLUSTRATION.



Note 1. An explanation of the above diagram would be so similar to that at Section lxxxii., that it is supposed to be unnecessary. B♭ is taken for four, and not A♯, so that the proper nomenclature may be preserved, and that the proper relations may be made to appear to the eye in written music: or that the Scale may be represented by the regularly successive degrees of the Staff.

Note 2. The reason why the scale is transposed by *fifths* or by *fourths* is this: those keys which are based upon either *five* or *four* of any given key have all their tones in common, with a single exception, and hence are more nearly related than any others.

§ XCV. The sign of B-flat (♭) is placed at the beginning of the staff, immediately after the clef, as the signature, or sign of the key. Thus the signature of the key of F is one flat, or B-flat.

§ XCVI. Second Transposition of the Scale by Fourths; from F to B-flat. To preserve the proper order of intervals between *three* and *four*, and between *four* and *five* in this transposition, the tone E must be omitted, and the tone E-flat must be taken as four in the new key.

§ XCVII. Third Transposition by Fourths; from B-flat to E-flat In this transposition A (Seven) must be omitted, and A-flat (Flat-Seven) must be taken as Four to E-flat.

§ XCVIII. Fourth Transposition by Fourths; from E-flat to A-flat. In this transposition D (Seven) must be omitted, and D-Flat (Flat-Seven) must be taken as Four to A-flat.

Note. Further transpositions by fourths will not be needed for the ordinary purposes of vocal class-teaching.

§ XCIX. Fifth Transposition by Fourths; from A♭ to D♭. G must be omitted and G♭ taken.

§ C. Sixth Transposition by Fourths; from D♭ to G♭. C must be omitted and C♭ taken.

§ CI. Seventh Transposition by Fourths; from G♭ to C♭. F must be omitted and F♭ taken.

§ CII. Eighth Transposition by Fourths; from C♭ to F♭. B♭ must be omitted, and B-double-flat (♭♭) be taken.

§ CIII. The Scale may be still further transposed by fourths; to the key of B♭♭, with nine flats (two double flats); to the key of E♭♭, with ten flats (three double flats); to the key of A♭♭, with eleven flats (four double flats); to the key of D♭♭, with twelve flats (five double flats); and so on.

Note 1. The key of D♭♭ is the same to the ear as the key of C. The difference is not in the thing itself, but merely in the sign.

Note 2. The keys beyond G♭ (six flats) are but seldom used, as the same variety may be more easily obtained in transposition by sharps. The keys beyond A♭ (four flats) are seldom used in ordinary vocal music.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MELODICS—PASSING TONES—SHAKE AND TURN.

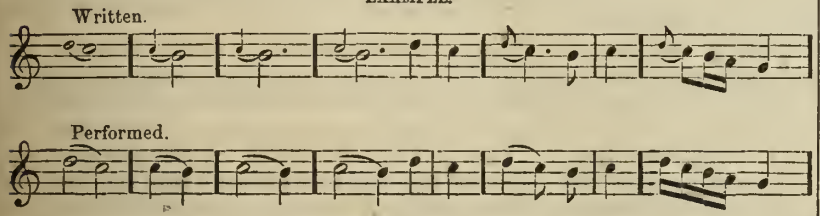
§ CIV. Tones not essentially belonging to a melody are often introduced into music, called Passing Tones. They are sometimes represented by notes of smaller size than those in which the music is mostly written, though this distinction is not always observed.

Note. Passing tones, considered with respect to harmony, do not belong to the chord in which they occur.

§ CV. When a passing tone precedes an essential tone on an accented part of a measure, it is called an Appoggiatura.

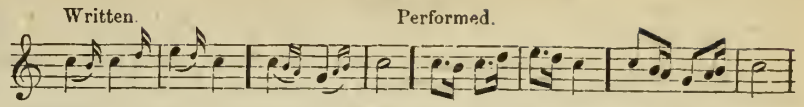
Note. From Appoggiare, an Italian word which signifies *to lean* or *to rest upon*. An appoggiatura is a tone on which the voice leans or rests in its passage, from one tone to another. The appoggiatura is generally considered a tone of embellishment, but it should rather be regarded as a tone of expression, since it is most frequently designed to give tenderness or pathos to a performance.

EXAMPLE.



§ CVI. When a passing tone follows an essential tone, on an unaccented part of a measure, it is called an After Tone.

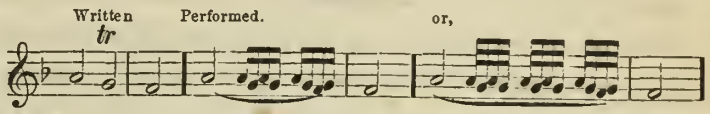
EXAMPLE.



§ CVII. A rapid alternation of a tone with the conjoint tone above it, at an interval of either a step or a half-step, is called a Shake or Trill.

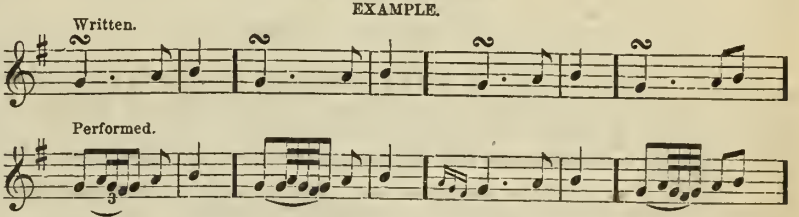
Note. The shake is a very brilliant musical embellishment. Its proper practice gives flexibility to the voice.

EXAMPLE.



§ CVIII. A tone sung in rapid succession with the conjoint tones above and below it, so as to produce a winding or turning melodic motion or movement is called a Turn. The turn has a variety of forms, the principal of which may be illustrated, as follows:

EXAMPLE.



Note. The ornaments, graces, or embellishments of vocal music, some of which have been merely glanced at in this chapter, with the partial exception of passing tones, cannot be said to belong to ordinary singing, and certainly not to chorus singing They rather belong to that artistic style which can only be acquired by the few possessing naturally great flexibility of voice, accuracy of ear, quickness of musical perception, and habits of persevering application; nor should they be attempted even by these until they have been carefully studied for years under the direction of an accomplished teacher.

CHAPTER XIX.

DYNAMICS—FORM OF TONE.

§ CIX. Mezzo. A musical sound of medium power or force is called Mezzo (pronounced med-zo); such a sound is indicated by the term mezzo, or by an abbreviation of it, as mez., or by its initial m.

§ CX. Piano. A tone somewhat softer than Mezzo, or a soft tone, is called Piano (pee-äh-no), and is indicated by the term piano, pia. or p.

§ CXI. Forte. A tone somewhat louder than Mezzo, or a loud tone, is called Forte (fōre-te), and is indicated by the term forte, for. or f.

§ CXII. Pianissimo. A tone softer than Piano, is called Pianissimo (pee-äh-niss-i-mo) and is indicated by pp.

§ CXIII. Fortissimo. A tone louder than forte, is called Fortissimo (for-tiss-i-mo), and is indicated by ff.

Note 1. There are also modifications of the above-mentioned degrees of power, as *Mezzo-Forte*, *Mezzo-Piano*.

Note 2. Mezzo, Piano, and Forte are Italian words which are universally used as technical terms in music.

Note 3. The instrument called the Piano-Fōrte derives its name from these words. It should not be called Piano-*Fort*, but Piano-*Fōr-te*.

Note 4. The different degrees of force, or at least p. m. and f., should be practically introduced at the commencement of a singing class.

CHAPTER XX.

DYNAMICS—FORMS OF TONES.

§ CXIV. Organ Form. A tone commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an Organ Form, or an Organ Tone. It may be indicated by parallel lines, thus : ═══.

Note 1. The Organ Tone takes its name from the organ pipe, which can only produce a tone of one equal degree of power.

Note 2. The Organ Tone is not often used in vocal music, except in passages in which the part holds a tone firmly for a considerable time, while the other parts sing various harmonies.

§ CXV. Crescendo. A tone commencing Piano and gradually increasing to Forte, is called Crescendo (cre-shen-do). It is indicated by cres., or by two divergent lines, thus : <═══

§ CXVI. Diminuendo. A tone commencing Forte, and gradually diminishing to Piano, is called Decrescendo or diminuendo (de-cre-shen-do or dim-in-oo-en-do). It is indicated by decres., dim., or by two convergent lines, thus : ═══>

§ CXVII. Swell. An union of the Crescendo and the Decrescendo produces the Swell Form : indicated by the union of the divergent and convergent lines, thus : <═══>.

Note 1. The swell is sometimes called the *Drawn Tone;* the term *Messa di voce* is also used to designate this tone form.

Note 2. The acquisition of this form of tone is one of the most difficult things in the art of singing. It constitutes the polish or finishing touch in artistic excellence. "It is the result," says Garcia, in his admirable "School of Singing," "of all other studies;" and again, "to draw the tones well is to be a good singer."

Note 3. The application of Crescendo and Diminuendo to phrases and sections, or to passages of several measures, is comparatively easy, and constitutes one of the greatest beauties of choiral singing.

§ CXVIII. Pressure. A very sudden Crescendo or Swell is called the Pressure Form. It is thus marked : < or <>.

Note. This dynamic form is sometimes used to express ridicule, sarcasm, or irony. It belongs much to burlesque, to the ludicrous, or comic in singing.

§ CXIX. Sforzando. A tone which is produced very suddenly and forcibly, and instantly diminished, is called an Explosive Tone: or Sforzando, or Forzando (sfōrt-zan-do or fōrt-zando). It is designated thus <, or by sf., or fz.

Note 1. This tone-form is of great importance both to the speaker and to the singer. The energetic style of singing, as in many of Handel's chorusses, for example, is much dependent upon it; indeed, *some degree* of it is always needed in the very first utterance of the voice, however gentle and soft, for without it the tone will be destitute of life and expression. Its power is distinctly felt in the manner in which good performers on stringed or wind instruments produce their tones, or in the very first utterance of a tone, or in the manner in which the attack is made upon it. Much of the dullness, heaviness, stupidity, and lifelessness so prevalent in vocal music, and especially in choiral singing, is to be attributed to the absence of this dynamic form of delivery. It is by no means intended that every tone should be given Sforzando; far indeed from this, but the *element* of Sforzando is to tones the life-giving power. It is, however, very liable to be overdone, and even caricatured; it requires, therefore, much discretion in its application, for, unless it be directed by good taste, it will be likely to degenerate into a mere lunging or jerking of the voice, grunt-like, coarse, and disagreeable.

Note 2. The mark indicating the pressure form of tone is often printed instead of that which indicates the Forzando. The observance of the mark as thus erroneously applied would, in many cases, be quite ridicrous. The mark is also often applied in this form, ∧.

CHAPTER XXI.

DYNAMICS—VOCAL DELIVERY.

Note. If there is anything of elementary importance in teaching singing-classes, it is that of vocal utterance, or the emission of the voice. This should engage the most careful attention of the teacher from the very first attempts of the pupil to produce musical sounds. A good delivery of the voice, and also purity of tone, should be sought for in the very first lessons, and they should be kept constantly in view during the whole course of instruction.

§ CXX. Emission of Tone. Vocal utterance, or the emission of tone, should be decided and firm; without drawling or hesitancy. The tone should be produced by an instantaneous movement of the glottis, which being shut, is suddenly opened for the emission of the sound, as by a "vigorous shock." This motion, or "shock of the glottis," has been compared to the action of the lips energetically pronouncing the letter p, or to the action in the vault of the palate in articulating the hard c, as in come, or k, as in kind. The tone thus produced strikes the ear suddenly, and like a spark from a living coal, has life and power. Garcia, in his "Singing School," says, "I recommend the shock of the

glottis as the only means of obtaining sounds purely and without bungling;" and again he says, "the master must insist on the tones being attained by the shock of the glottis."

NOTE 1. Any one who gives attention to the production of tones by a good instrumentalist, or to the manner in which they strike the ear when the attack is made upon them, or when they are first brought forth by a skillful player, cannot fail to observe their great superiority in promptness and energy of delivery to those usually heard in singing. The contrast between the delivery of instrumental and vocal tones, as usually heard in a performance of choiral music with orchestral accompaniment, is very great; while the instrumental tones will be given with decision, pith, and character, the voice will be tardily drawn out, heavy, dull, and lifeless. Indeed, choiral singing can hardly be heard without revealing the fact that whatever proficiency may have been made in reading music, so far as it relates to time and tune, the proper use of the vocal organs in the emission of tone has been sadly neglected.

NOTE 2. Caution. In the attempt to acquire the true delivery of the voice, there is danger that one may go too far, and substitute a shock of the lungs, or of the chest, or of the whole vocal region, for one of the glottis merely. This may result in a violent outbreak, rough and boisterous, calling forth the remark, "he sings by main force." It hardly need be said that this extreme should be avoided. There is a proper medium for the utterance of tones, between a careless, indolent, drawling manner on the one hand, and a terrible vocal eruption on the other.

NOTE 3. Let it not be supposed that an accurate idea of the production of vocal tones can be communicated by any attempt at description; the true idea can only be imparted by illustration, or by living example. No one who can not himself produce a tone in a proper manner, can teach a pupil to do so, for by pattern or by example the work must be done. As it is of little use for a man to preach a holy life who is not himself a virtuous or good man, so the work of a teacher of vocal music, who, in addition to good definitions or descriptions, does not also give good vocal examples, can not be of much value.

§ CXXI. PURITY OF TONE. A tone is pure when it is clear, free, open round, full, unobstructed, and having no extraneous sound mixed with it; or, when it has good resonance. Resonance is to hearing what odor is to smelling, or flavor to the taste. A voice with a good resonance is as a rose with a good fragrance; or, as "savory meat" such as Isaac loved. But it is impossible to give any correct idea of purity of tone by verbal description, it can only be done by example. A tone is impure when it is stifled or muffled, when it is guttural or nasal, or when it partakes of an aspirated, husky, or hissing quality.

NOTE. "The purest tone is obtained, first, by flattening the whole length of the tongue; second, by partially raising the veil of the palate; third, by separating the pillars at their base."—GARCIA.

CHAPTER XXII.

DYNAMICS—VOCAL DELIVERY.

§ CXXII. LEGATO. When successive tones are produced in a closely connected manner, or intervolved, they are said to be LEGATO (Le-gä-to, or Le-gah-to). The Legato is indicated by a curved line, called a tie (⁀).

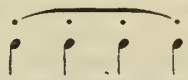
NOTE. The same character is often used to show how many tones are to be sung to one syllable.

§ CXXIII. PORTAMENTO. When the voice is instantaneously conducted by a concrete passage, or graceful and almost imperceptible glide, from one tone to another, so as to produce a momentary previous recognition or anticipation of the coming tone, such a carriage or transition of the voice, or such a blending or melting of one tone into another is called PORTAMENTO.

NOTE. The portamento should only occur between tones of comparatively long duration, and in connection with words or tones expressive of deep emotion. This beautiful grace, which, when properly introduced, gives an inexpressible charm to singing, is sometimes, nay often most sadly misrepresented, caricatured or counterfeited, and coarse slides, or vocal avalanches are heard in its place. Ferrari, in his "Singing Method," has applied the very significant term "harsh shrieks" to these frightful lurchings of the voice; and Bassini, in his "Art of Singing," says, "It is far oftener abused than tastefully used;" and adds, that "many singers—very many" (he might have said almost all who attempt it) "make incessant use of the portamento, really *ad nauseam*."

§ CXXIV. STACCATO. When tones are produced in a short, pointed, distinct, or very articulate manner, they are said to be STACCATO (Stac-kä-to, or Stac-kah-to). Staccato is indicated by points thus: (ı ı ı ı).

§ CXXV. HALF STACCATO. A medium between the legato and the staccato, is called HALF STACCATO or SEMI-STACCATO. It is indicated by dots, usually with a tie over them, thus:



CXXVI. MARTELLATO. This consists in a distinct marking of the tones, yet without diminishing their length. It contrasts with legato, is nearly allied to the sforzando, and may be indicated by the same character (>). It should prevail in the energetic and joyful style.

§ CXXVII. PAUSE. When the duration of a tone is prolonged beyond the length indicated by the note by which it is represented, such prolongation is called a PAUSE, and the character by which it is indicated receives the same name (𝄐).

NOTE 1. The pause is often called the HOLD.

NOTE. 2. The pause is properly introduced, not for the mere prolongation of a tone, but rather as expressing such intensity of emotion as is required by a climax or culminating point in song.

CHAPTER XXIII.

DYNAMICS—UTTERANCE OF WORDS.

NOTE. The complaint is often made that the words can not be heard, or are not carefully spoken in singing; but it cannot be expected that one who delivers tones in a careless, indifferent, lifeless manner, should articulate or pronounce words in any other way, whereas, if the habit of a careful utterance or emission of tones has been formed, it is almost sure that there will be a corresponding attention to words. A proper production of tones is a prerequisite to a good enunciation of words.

§ CXXVIII. VOWEL OF TONIC ELEMENTS. It is upon the tonic sounds (vowels) only that the voice should dwell in singing. They should be formed with accuracy, and carefully prolonged, without change. To

insure this, the same position of the vocal organs should be preserved during the whole continuance of a tone, no change or motion of the throat, mouth, or tongue, nor indeed of the head or body, should be permitted.

NOTE. It is a very common fault for singers to pass from the tonic element, and to allow the voice to dwell upon a subordinate sound; as the vanish of a compound tonic element, or some succeeding or final consonant sound admitting of prolongation. Thus, for example, the word arm is often erroneously sung a---r------m, or är------m, instead of ä----rm; the word great, is sung greä---e---t, or greäe-----t, instead of greä-----t; the word charge, is sung chä---r---ge, or chär-----ge, instead of chä-----rge; the word fear is sung fëar----, or fë--ar----, instead of fë-----ar. It would be easy to multiply examples, but these must suffice.

§ CXXIX. The most important vocal element to the singer is that which is heard in the word *ah*, and which is represented by the letter a with two dots above it, thus, ä. This is the richest, most open, broad, and euphonious sound that can be found in any language, or that can be produced by the human voice. It is also the most natural sound, for while all other sounds require some preparation or modification of the vocal organs, this is produced by merely dropping the under jaw, so as to open the mouth in the most easy and natural way. It is of great importance that the pupil should acquire the true sound of this element, since it prepares the way for all the others. To convey with as great accuracy as possible a correct idea of it, the following list of words is given, in each of which it occurs:

Arm, ah, hä, harm, bar, car, far, par, tar, aunt, daunt, gaunt, haunt, jaunt, taunt, father, saunter, gauntlet, barb, hark, mar, garb, harp, dart, cart, park, marl, snarl, barn, arch, bath, path, harsh, balm, palm, calf, half, laugh, charge, charm, psalm, farm, alarm, becalm, guard, lark, smart, past.

NOTE. This is not the place to attempt a full description of the elements of the language; a teacher of vocal music must be supposed to be familiar with these. It may be well, however, to say, that the tonic element heard in the word Too (oo), will be found very useful, especially for softening and smoothing the voice

§ CXXX. CONSONANTS. These should be delivered quickly, smartly, distinctly, and with the greatest precision. Yet, since they do not sing, they should be given with no more force than is necessary clearly to identify the word spoken. The neglect of a careful utterance of the consonants is a principal cause of indistinctness in the articulation of words.

§ CXXXI. COMMON ERRORS. Errors in pronunciation are often heard not only in choirs, but also in the singing of those who have given much attention to the cultivation of the voice. The following are some of the most common faults:

1. The sound of *a* in fate for that of *a* in fat or hat; as ätone for atone; other words in which the same error is often heard are, adore, among, amid, alone, amaze, alarm, awake, away, above, about, afar, again, agree, arise, etc.

2. The sound of *i* in pine for that of *i* in pin; as dīvert for divert, other words are, digress, direct, divulge, fertile, hostile, engine, etc.

3. The sound of *o* in no, for that of *o* in done; as, testimōny for testimony; other words are, nugatory, patrimony, matrimony, dilatory, etc.

4. The substitution of *er* for *ow:* as foller for follow; other words are, window, sorrow, widow, pillow, shallow, fellow, etc.

5. The omission of *g* in such words as end with ing; as runnin for running; other words are, writing, speaking, walking, singing, etc.

6. The omission of the soft *r:* as, laud for Lord; other words are, storm, morning, war, far, star, depart; also, fust for first, bust for burst, etc.

7. The omission of the characteristic feature, or thrilling of the hard *r*, in such words as great, gracious, grand, green, repent, return, rich, rest, rough, right, wrong, and generally where the *r* precedes a vowel.

8. The omission of the letter *h*, in such words as when, why, which, while, whence, hail, heaven, hope, happy, etc.

9. The aspiration of the *h* in words in which it should be silent, as humble for umble, etc.

10. The substitution of a harsh, hissing sound (snake-like) for the more mild yet penetrating whistle which the letter *s* properly represents.

11. C*u*mmand for command; the same error is heard in the words complete, comply, commend, correct, corrupt, etc.

12. Good*n*iss for goodness; the same error is heard in endless, matchless, boundless, anthem, forget, etc.

13. Evid*u*nce for evidence; the same error may be observed in silence, prudence, ardent, excellent, providence, influence, contentment, judgment, even, etc.

14. Verb*u*l for verbal; so, also, in infant, dormant, countenance, musical; also in appear, arrive, abjure, gentleman etc.

15. Regelar for regular; so, also, in educate, singular, articulate, perpendicular, particular, etc.

16. Joining the last letter of a word with the following word; this is a very common fault. The following examples are excellent for illustration and practice:

A nice house, for an ice house.
A nox, for an ox.
This sour, for this hour.
Such a notion, for such an ocean.

The soldier's steer, for the soldier's tear,
That lasts till night, for that last still night.
On neither side, for on either side.
Bear u' sonward, for bear us onward.

17. Without any attempt at classification, the following are given as specimens of common errors:

Agin for agăin.
Agăne for agăin.
Solitood for solitude
Toon for tune.
Yaller for yellow.
Mountăne for mountain.
Fountăne for fountain
Pasters for pastures.
Tew or tue for two.
Shell for shall.
Hed for had.
Băde for Bad.
Hev for have.
Sence for since.
Setting for sitting.
Wuth for worth.
Fortin for fortune.

The word *and* is often narrowed down so as to sound like end, or yeand, yet with a kind of nasal snarl or mewl, by which it is easy to be distinguished from a proper human sound. Arnd is the opposite extreme, equally to be avoided.

The word *ămen* should not be sung āmen, or ay-men, but always ämen or ah-men. Awe-men is the opposite extreme.

Jerŭsalem is often improperly pronounced Jee-ru-say-lem, or Jee-ru-se-lum.

§ CXXXII. Miscellaneous hints:

1. The indefinite article, represented by the letter a, should never receive the sound of ā (as in ale or in fate), but a sound nearly the same as is heard in had or in hat; or perhaps a shade broader, or toward that of ä; yet it must never be ä (ah).

2. The definite article (t-h-e) should never receive the sound of thee: when it comes before a vowel the e should receive nearly the same sound as is heard in the word pin, or perhaps a shade nearer to ē; when it occurs before a consonant, its vowel sound should be the same as that of the indefinite article.

3. The word *my* in the solemn style in which it usually occurs in psalmody, should receive the long sound of i, as my God, (mī); but in familiar style, even in sacred poetry, it should receive the sound of short i; in the passage "I myself will awake right early," the word myself should be pronounced with the sound of i in him.

4. The termination *ed* in chanting the psalms, in such words as bless-ed, sav-ed, form-ed, prepar-ed, etc., should be distinctly pronounced as a separate syllable; solemnity of the style requires it.

5. The word *wind*, in common conversation, and in reading prose, is universally pronounced with the sound of i, as in pin, win, etc. In poetry, on the contrary, it is common to give it the sound of i in mind, find, etc. Professional singers always adopt the latter usage, and pronounce the word wīnd. Which of the two shall prevail in singing must depend upon custom.

6. The word *heaven* is sometimes used by the poets as one and sometimes as two syllables; thus, in the line, "Bread of heaven," it is made to consist of two syllables; but in singing as in speech, it should always be pronounced in a single syllable, or heav'n. The words, lyre, wire, hour, etc., should also be pronounced in one syllable.

§ CXXXIII. Accent; Emphasis and Pause. The laws to which accent, emphasis and pause are subject in reading, should also be observed, generally, in singing; but if poetry is to receive a musical expression, it must be subjected to the laws of music; yet these must not be permitted to conflict with those of elocution, but such a liberal interpretation of both must be allowed as will enable the singer most happily and effectively to unite the two—speech and song.

§ CXXXIV. Finally, in all vocal performances close attention should be given to both words and tones. The singer should grasp the spirit of both (the music always being subordinate to the emotional character of the poetry), and make them his own; he should make an entire surrender of himself to his work, throw his whole soul into the performance, and produce a living song, which shall draw out and intensify the feelings of those who hear; so shall he produce the effects for which music is designed, and for which it is admirably adapted.

TRAINING EXERCISES AND SONGS.

That instruction should commence with the practical, and proceed from that to the theoretical, is a principle now generally acknowledged in the science of education and in the art of teaching. The thing which is to be taught or learnt, the reality, whatever it may be, is, if possible, to come first in the order of time, and this is to be duly followed, according to circumstances, sometimes almost immediately and sometimes not until considerable time afterwards, with illustrations, names, signs or characters, and logical or scientific classification and definitions.

Hence this is the place, and these are the lessons with which instruction in an elementary singing school should begin; and the theoretical, which in the order of arrangement in this work has preceded, should be brought in afterwards when needed, or when by the previous study of the practical, the pupils are prepared to receive it. Until then, although its aphorisms may be committed to memory, it cannot be understood, and like that faith which, being without works, is dead, can be but of little value.

Classes will often be found, which, having had previous instruction, may with propriety begin considerably in advance of these first lessons, perhaps with No. 20, or still further onward. Yet a thorough review from the beginning, will in almost all cases, be found useful.

It is unimportant whether a class begin with Rhythmics or Melodics. Yet as Rhythmics, *in its initiatory steps*, is the easier, the attention is here first called to that department. But with whichever department the class begin, the two must soon be united, probably (unless in classes of young children) during the first lesson, or the first half hour.

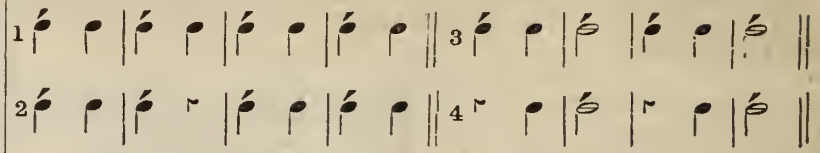
These exercises, lessons, and songs (especially the earlier ones), are given, not as furnishing in themselves a sufficient course for training, but rather as examples of such, as should be written in as great variety as possible, and with frequent repitition, upon the board.

The order of proceeding may, perhaps, be as follows: 1st. Let the teacher carefully sing a piece before his pupils; after they have heard it several times, so as to obtain a clear idea of it, he may 2d. require them to imitate him, or sing themselves that which they heard him sing; when this is satisfactorily done, he may 3d. write the piece upon the board, and, after singing it himself, let it be sung by his pupils, he pointing to the notes, and, perhaps, counting the time; 4th. If the piece be contained in the book used, let the pupils be directed to it, and let them sing from the printed copy without the aid of the teacher's voice or pointing. Let there be a sufficient number of repetitions at each step.

Let the lesson be first sung at a medium movement, or at the movement which is the most easy; afterwards in slower and also in quicker time, either of which will be found more difficult

RYTHMICS.

MEASURES, ACCENTS, BARS, SHORT AND LONG NOTES, RESTS.

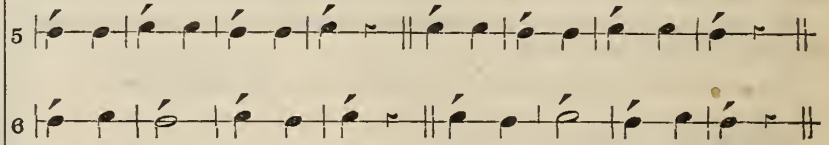


MELODICS.

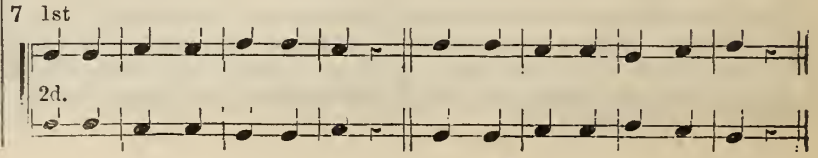
THE SCALE AND STAFF COMMENCED.

NOTE. It is not thought necessary here to give specimens of lessons exclusively melodic, or in which the rhythmic element is omitted: in those which follow, therefore, the two departments (Rhythmics and Melodics) are united, or the lessons or exercises are RHYTHMICO-MELODIC. They may be sung to the syllable la, or to the syllables commonly used in solmization, or to other monysyllables; the pitch may be c, (not as yet distinguishing between c and c.) or as near to that as convenient.

TONES ONE AND TWO,



The Tone THREE The second line added to the Staff.



Beginning on the second part of the measure. SKIP from one to three.

8 SONG OR ROUND.

1st

In mid-night deep, Our Fa - ther guards us while we sweet-ly sleep;

2d.

In slum-bers blest, He ev - er watch-es o'er our peace-ful rest.

RHYTHMICS.

THREE PART MEASURE. Tabular view of different forms of measure, primitive and derived

	First Class.	Second Class.
Primitive Form.		
First Derivative, or First Derived Form.		
Second Derivative, or Second Derived Form.		

Rhythmico-Melodic lessons resumed. The tone FOUR.

9 TWO PART OR DOUBLE MEASURE.

10 THREE PART OR TRIPLE MEASURE.

RHYTHMICS.

FOUR PART MEASURE. Tabular view of different forms of measure, primitive and derived.

	First Class.	Second Class.	Third Class.
Primitive.			
First Derivative.			
Second Derivative.			
Third Derivative.			

*Syncopes.

Rhythmico-Melodic lessons resumed. The tone FIVE. The third line added to the Staff.

11 DOUBLE MEASURE.

12 TRIPLE MEASURE.

Four part or Quadruple measure.

13 SONG IN TWO PARTS.

1st

'Tis by do - ing we may know, What it is we have to do.

2d

'Tis by do - ing we may know, What it is we have to do.

SKIPPING; intervals between one, three, and five.

14 SONG IN TWO PARTS.

1st.

Wake, 'tis light! wake, 'tis light! Wake to see the morn-ing bright;

2d

See 'tis day! see 'tis day! Wake ye who in slum - bers lay.

15 LESSON IN THREE PARTS.

1st Sing to the names of the tones. Let the accents be marked.

one. three, five, one, three, five, one, three, five, one, three, five. la!

2d

one, three, five, one, three, five, one, three, five, one, three, five, la!

3d

one, three, five, one, three, five, one, three, five, one, three, five, la!

THE TONE SIX.

16 Double Measure.

Beginning on three.

17 SONG IN TWO PARTS.

1st

A kind-ly word, a pleas-ant smile, May oft an ach - ing heart be-guile.

2d

A kind-ly word, a pleas-ant smile, May oft an ach - ing heart be-guile.

THE TONES SEVEN AND EIGHT. The scale complete.

18 QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

LETTERS INDICATING ABSOLUTE PITCH. CLEFS.

The scale represented (written) in its common positions on the Staff. Clef letters. Staff completed. Added lines.

19

G

NAMES. one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
PITCH. C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C. C, B, A, G, F, E, D, C.

F

NAMES. one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
PITCH, C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C, C, B, A, G, F, E, D, C,

In commencing with No. 20, the following things are supposed to be practically understood:

1. Measures and parts of measures,..... Portions of time.
2. Counting and beating time,..... Indicating measures.
3. Signs of Measures, or written measures, Spaces between bars.
4. Bars,..... Boundaries of written measures.
5. Notes (four kinds),..... Representing the relative length of tones.
6. Rests..... Indicating silence.
7. The scale,..... A regular succession of tones.
8. The staff..... Representing the scale, or relative pitch.
9. The letters,..... Designating absolute pitch
10. Clefs, ... Showing the position of the scale as written upon the staff.

Other things (realities and signs) are to be explained (or rather, to the observing pupil, they will carry their own explanation with them) as they occur.

20. Scale by the G and by the F clefs, ascending and descending.

Female voices.

Male voices.

21. Song in two parts; beginning with Three, and also with Five.

Female Voices.

While climbing up the high hill-side, We send our peals of laughter, Adown the rugged steeps to cheer Our comrades climbing after, Our comrades climbing af - ter.

Male Voices.

Change parts at repeating, female voices singing from the lower, and male voices from the upper staff.

22. Skips between One, Three, Five, and Eight. Observe *f* and >.

Female Voices.

Hail, cheerful morning, in thee we now rejoice, Shout-ing, ex - ult-ing in loud and cheerful voice. Shout-ing, ex - ult - ing in loud and cheerful voice.

Male Voices.

loud and cheerful, loud and cheerful voice, Ex - ult ing, &c.

Change parts at repeating, female voices singing from the lower, and male voices from the upper staff.

23. Skips between One, Four, Six, and Eight, and between Two, Four, Five, and Seven.

f

1 Rust - ling leaves are light - ly dan-cing, Dan-cing in the breeze; Dart - ing sunbeams bright-ly glanc - ing, Glanc - ing through the trees.

2 Gems of crys - tal, clear are flash - ing, Flash-ing ra - diant light; Down the hill the brook goes dash - ing, Dash - ing on its flight

f

24. MORNING SONG. Scale extended upwards. Voices classified. Four parts.

FINE. D. C.

Now the morn-ing red is glow-ing, See the lark so swift-ly rise; } While in eve-ry vio-let grow-ing, Bright the pear-ly dew-drop lies.
Fair-est flowers the meads are show-ing, Silver-y clouds float thro' the skies; }
While in eve-ry vio-let grow-ing, Bright the pear-ly dew-drop lies.

D. C.

25. EVER SINGING.

mf *mp* *f* *p* Cres

1 Sing-ing in the morn-ing, sing-ing thro' the day; Sing-ing at the hearth-stone, sing-ing on our way; Sing-ing at our

2 Sing-ing at the sun-set, sing-ing in the eve; Sing-ing with re-joic-ing, sing-ing when we grieve; Sing-ing cheers the

3 Cares may come to vex us, bur-dens may op-press; Time may bring us trou-ble, trea-sures may be less, Yet with fond com-

f

la-bor, sing-ing in our rest; Sing-ing we are thank-ful, sing-ing we are blest,—sing-ing we are blest.

lone-ly, sing-ing soothes the sad; Sing-ing makes us gen-tle, sing-ing makes us glad,—sing-ing makes us glad.

pan-ions loved and cher-ished long, All our sor-rows van-ish, charmed a-way by song,—charmed a-way by song.

26. STEADILY STAND FOR THE RIGHT.

Triple measure.

f

1 Stead - i - ly stand for the right, Feel- ing not faint-ing or fear, Faith shall give fee-ble-ness might, Light thro' the gloom shall ap - pear.
2 Strike for the truth, ev- ery blow Soon- er or la - ter is strong; Strive, till each doubter shall know Right is more po- tent than wrong.

27. HAPPY HOME.

mp Cres *mf* Dim. *p*

1 Sing we now of hap-py home, hap-py, hap - py home; Sing we now of hap- py home, happy, hap- py home. Yes, with heart and voice un-tir-ing,
2 Sing we now of hap-py, home, hap-py, hap - py home; Sing we now of hap- py home, hap-py, hap-py home, Love, that heightens every pleasure,
3 Sing we now of hap-py, home, hap-py, hap - py home, Sing we now of hap- py home, hap-py, hap-py home, Blessings ev - er new in- vite us,

mp Cres *mf* Dim. *p*

4 Sing we now of hap- py, home, happy, hap - py home, Sing we now of hap- py home, hap-py, hap-py home, Love with lasting bonds shall bind us,

f

We will join the strain in - spir- ing, Sing - ing now of home, hap - py home, hap - py, hap - py home.
Brings us more than gold - en trea -sure, Sing - ing now of home, hap - py home, hap - py, hap - py home.
Joy and so - cial mirth de - light us, Sing - ing now of home, hap - py home, hap - py hap - py, hap - py home.
While the fleet - ing mo- ments find us, Sing - ing now of home, hap - py home, hap - py, hap - py home.

28. THE WINTER DEPARTS.

Sextuple Measure. One measure of which is equal to two triple measures. This song might with equal propriety be written in triple measure the difference would be not to the ear, but only to the eye. The movement will be best indicated by six waves or beats, as recommended at Sec. 12, note 2, Elementary Department, Theoretical.

Allegro. *mp* Cres. *f* *p* *f*

1. The winter departs, And warmer winds bring To welcoming hearts The promise of spring, 2. Soon, soon o'er the plains, And down in the dell, The birds their full strains Of music will swell,

3. The grass and the flow'rs In garden and field, To sunny, sweet hours Their beauty shall yield, 4. Each spirit a gift Shall gratefully bring, And happi-ness lift Its praise to the spring,

29 DARK AND DEEP THE WATER'S FLOWING. Scale Extended.

Dim.

Dark and deep the wa-ter's flow-ing, While our boat is swift-ly rowing, And the thunder loud-ly roar-ing, Bids me seek the shore, Bids me seek the shore.

Boist'rous winds are fiercely blowing, While on mountain waves we're soaring, Yet we safely reach the mooring, And our danger's o'er, Our danger's o'er, Our danger's o'er

30. CALL TO JOY. Sextuple Measure. *See Note to No. 28.*

Allegretto *mp* Cres *mp*

1 Nev-er be-look-ing for sor - row, Sigh not. nor fear for the mor - row, Bright-ly the sun shines to - day; Come, then, sweet flow'rs, come and

2 Ro - ses will bloom and be fa - ded, Sun-shine of sum - mer be sha - ded, Tress - es of youth will turn gray, He who hath made them is

Cres. *mf* *mp* Cres.

gath - er, Now is the bright sum-mer weath - er; Gath - er the rose - buds and twine Bright wreaths for these tress - es of thine.

fade - less, Good - ness and wis - dom are shade - less; He in his fa - ther - ly care, Sends dai - ly the good we can bear.

31. SAY. MY HEART. Minor Scale.

1 Say, my heart, why art thou swelling? Why so heavy, sad and weak? Tears from out thy depths are welling. Say, what would thy folly seek? Say, what would thy folly seek?
2 Wouldst thou that a tide of pleasure, Ever thro' thy beatings play? Wouldst thou sing a joyous measure, Light and careless day by day, Light and careless day by day.
3 Tears for thee, sad heart, are fit - ter. Fitter humble, in-ward strife; Strife, and pain, and tears, tho' bitter, Fit thee for the re - al life, Fit thee for the re - al life.

32. (First Copy.) GO WHERE DUTY'S BIDDING CALLS. See second copy for a different variety of measure.

1. Go where du - ty's bid - ding calls, Yet re - mem-ber far and near. Where-so - e'er thy foot-step falls, Hearts that fond - ly hold thee dear.

2. Friendship with its fer - vent prayer Still shall fol - low all thy way, Ask - ing hopes and blessings fair, Round thy lone - ly path to play.

3. Let thy spir - it true and strong, No - bly meet its no - ble task, Then a - bout thy soul shall throng, Ev' - ry joy that love can ask.

32. (Second Copy.) Same as No. 32, first copy, but written in half notes. Same movement; same in all respects to the ear, but differing only to the eye. Varieties of measure.

See Elementary Department, Theoretical, p. 5, Sec. xvi.

33. (First Copy.) THINK GENTLY. (C. M.) Varieties of measure.

Slowly

1 Think gent - ly of the er - ring one! And let us not for - get, How - ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is our broth - er yet.

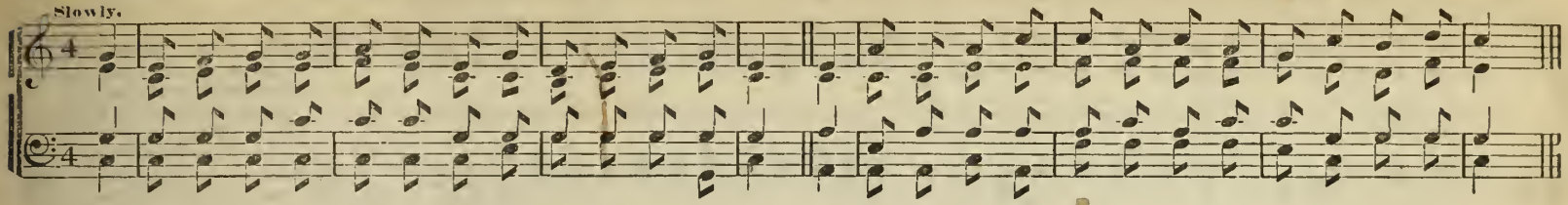
2 Heir of the same in - her - it - ance, Child of the self - same God; He hath but stum-bled in the path, We have in weak - ness trod

3 Speak gent - ly to the er - ring one: Thou yet mayst lead him back, With ho - ly words, and tones of love, From mise - ry's thorn - y track

4 For - get not thou hast oft - en sinned, And sin - ful yet may be; Deal gent - ly with the er - ring one, As God has dealt with thee.

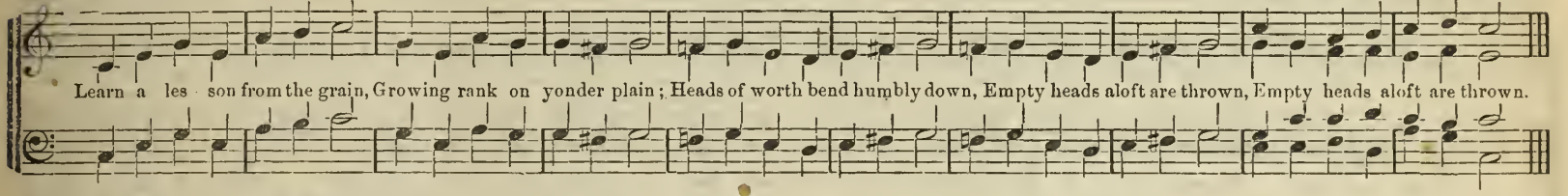
33. (Second copy.) **THINK GENTLY.** Same, when heard, as No. 33. first copy, but *written* in eighth notes. Movement the same. Varieties of measure

Slowly.

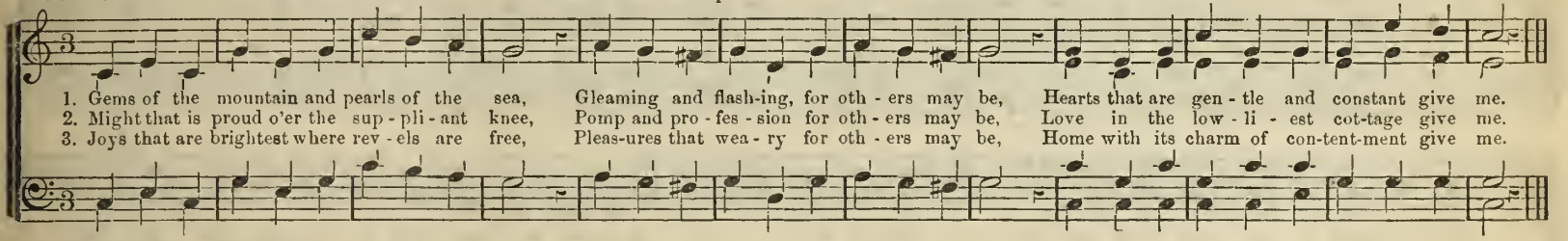


* See Elementary Department Theoretical, p. 5, Sec. XVI.

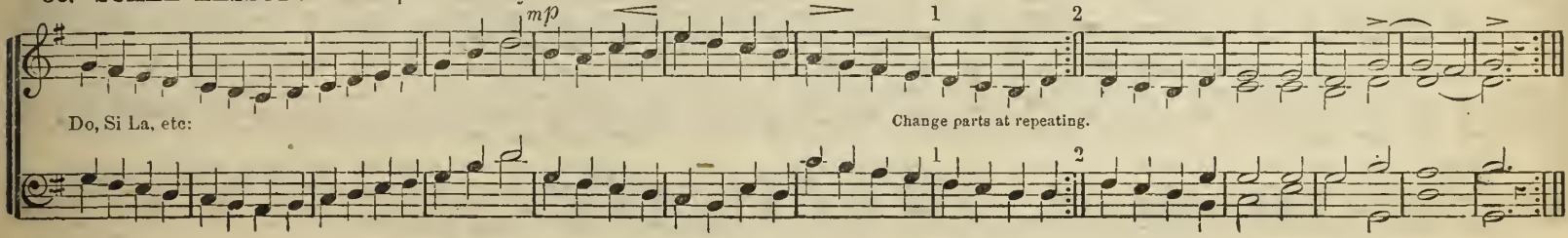
34. **LEARN A LESSON.** Intermediate Tones. Commencement of Chromatic Scale. Sharp Four. F sharp.



35. **GEMS OF THE MOUNTAIN.** Intermediate Tones. Sharp Four.



36. **SCALE LESSON.** Transposition. Key of G.



37. LO! THE MERRY LARK IS SINGING. Key of G.

POPULAR MELODY

Moderato

1 { Lo, the mer - ry lark is springing, Up to meet the morning ray!
Now the woodlands all are ringing, "Welcome, welcome, new-born day!"
Ev- ery smil-ing field re- joic - es, Join; O man, the song of love. } Na-ture with her thousand voices, Pours forth praise to God a - bove,

2.
Let the clouds of care and sorrow,
Fade like mists along the plain,
Let the hope of dawning morrow
Bid the bright eye beam again
Wake and join the mighty chorus,
Ringing far through fields and skies.
Praise to him, who, smiling o'er us,
Bids another morning rise.

38. (First Copy.) BEAUTY LINGERS. Key of G. Divided parts of measure.

In the previous songs and exercises, parts of measures have in no instance been divided. But in this, such a division of parts is made; see measures 3, 7, 11, 15, 17 and 18 in which two tones represented by eighth notes, occur in each part of the measure. In No. 38, second copy, tones of the same length are represented by quarter notes.

1 Beau . ty lin - gers like a boun -teous bles - sing, Full and bright on slopes of sun - ny hills, Soft - er love - li -

2 Clouds a - cross the sky in si - lence drift - ing, Touched with clear and pearl - y lus - tre glow; Rich in splen - dor,

3 Sum - mer's green and win - ter's frost - y jew - els, Spring and har - vest give us new de - lights; Life and love are

- ness in gleams of twi - light, Float- ing down, the smil- ing val - ley fills, Morn and eve- ning bring us vis- ions fair to see.

radiance of the noon tide Crowns with glo - ry all a, bove, be - low, Sun and shad-ow bring us vis - ions fair to see.

beau- ti - ful for - ev - er. When the heart re - ceives their grace a - right, Life and love shall bring us vis - ions fair to see.

BEAUTY LINGERS. Being the same as 38, first copy, but written in a different variety of measure. In this copy, *parts* of measure are represented by Halves, and *divided parts* by Quarters. The movement or time in the two is the same, so that an eighth note in the first copy represents a tone of the same length as a quarter note in this.

1 Beau - ty lin - gers like a boun - teous bless - ing, Full and bright on slopes of sun - ny hills, Soft - er love - li -

2 Clouds a - cross the sky in si - lence drift - ing, Touched with clear and pear - ly lus - tre glow; Rich in splen - dor

3 Sum - mer's green and win - ter's frost - y jew - els, Spring and har - vest give us new de - lights; Life and love are

- ness in gleams of twi - light, Float - ing down, the smil - ing val - ley fills, Morn and eve - ning bring us vis - ions fair to see.

ra-diance of the noon - tide Crowns with glo - ry all a - bove, be - low, Sun and sha - dow bring us vis - ions fair to see.

beau - ti - ful for - ev - er, When the heart re - ceives their grace a - right, Life and love shall bring us vis - ions fair to see.

39. SONG, SENT TO MAN. Key of G. Divided parts of measure. Eighth notes.

1 Song, sent to man by Heaven a - bove Speaks pow'r and grandeur, peace and love, Speaks pow'r and grandeur, peace and love.

2 Song, lifts the soul from deep despair, And moves the breast to do and bear, And moves the breast to do and bear

3.
Song, in the hour of grief and pain,
Speaks comfort to the heart again.

4.
Song, springing from a pious breast,
Breathes blissful peace, and heav'nly rest

5.
Song, sent to man by God alone,
Ascends as incense to his throne

40. (First Copy.) EVENING SONG. Key of G. Divided parts of measures represented by Eighth notes.

Larghetto.

1. Eve - ning shades are clos - ing O - ver lawn and hill, Peace - ful - ly re - pos - ing, Earth is hushed and still.
2. But the brook is dash - ing O'er its rock - y way, Where its wa - ters flash - ing, Foam - ing, nev - er stray.
3. No soft eve - ning bring - eth Qui - et to its breast; Charm - ing bell ne'er ring - eth Song of gen - tle rest.
4. So while here thou stri - vest, Thou, my heart, must live; Home, when thou ar - ri - vest, Heav'n true rest will give.

40. (Second Copy.) EVENING SONG. Key of G. Divided parts of measure represented by Sixteenth notes; being the same as No. 40, 1st copy, though written in different characters. A Sixteenth in the 2d copy represents a tone of the same length as an Eighth in the first copy. Notes represent not any positive, but only the relative length of tones. See Elementary Department, Theoretical, Sec. iv.

Larghetto.

41. CHEERFULLY WE SING. Divided parts of measure represented by Sixteenths.

Allegretto.

1. Cheer-ful - ly we sing, Come, brothers, one and all, Let our hearty greetings ring When friend-ly voi-ces call, When friend-ly voi-ces call.
2. Joy - ful cho - rus lift, The swelling strain pro - long: Heav'n to earth a gold - en gift Hath sent in hap-py song, Hath sent in hap-py song.

42. ERROR SEEKETH TO DECEIVE.

Sharp five, being sharp seven in A minor. G sharp Key of A minor.

mp For. Dim

Er- ror seek-eth to de-ceive, Truth is a - ble to re- trieve, Er- ror seek- eth to de-ceive, Truth is a - ble to retrieve. Truth is a - ble to retrieve.

mp For. Dim.

Er- ror seek-eth to de-ceive, Truth is a - ble to re- trieve, Er- ror seek -eth to de-ceive, Truth is a - ble to retrieve, Truth is a - ble to retrieve.

43. WHEN THE TWILIGHT'S MELTING SPLENDOR.

Key of A minor. Key of C.

See remark on this kind of measure at ◊XIX. The best way of indicating this measure is by counting or beating six in each measure as recommended in note 2 at ◊XII.

1. { When the twilight's melting splen-dor, Lin-gers in the gleaming west, / Thronging memories dear and ten-der, Fill with peace the troubled breast, } Memories, like a bles-sing ten - der, Come to soothe the troubled breast.

2. { Voi- ces of the no- ble- heart- ed Whis-per as they spoke of yore, / Ere their feet to soon de part - ed, Walk- ing by our side no more. } Ere in si - lence they de -part - ed, Walking with us nev - er-more.

3. { Long- ing -ly we gaze and hearken, Still so true the vis - ion seems, / Till the shadows round us dark- en. Deepening in- to night and dreams; } Till the heav- y shadows dark- en, Bringing night with all its dreams.

44. HARVESTER'S COME AWAY.

Key of G. Divided parts (or compound forms,) on measure. Sharp four. C sharp.

Lively. Cres

1 { Where the sick - les are gleaming a - mid the rich grain, Come a - way, come a - way, come a - way,
{ Where the har- vest - er sings at his work on the plain, Come a - way, come a - way, come a - way, } Where the har - vest - er sings at his

2 { Now the treasures of Au- tumn we gath- er and hoard, Come a - way, come a - way, come a - way,
{ And their fullness will glad- den the winter's gay board, Come a - way, come a - way, come a - way, } And their full - ness will glad- den the

f *mf* Cres.

work on the plain, Come away, come away, come a - way! Where the har - vest - er sings at his work on the plain, Come away, come away, come a- way!

winter's gay board, Come away, come away, come a - way! And their full - ness will glad - den the winters gay board. Come away, come away, come a- way!

45. SEE THE LITTLE STREAMLET.

mf *p* Cres.

1 See the run-ning stream-let, Leap - ing from the hill, Dan - cing o'er the peb - bles, Greet-ing ev - ery rill, Flow- 'rets bend to
2 Glid- ing thro' the meadows, Where the lamb-kins stray; Gleams it in the sun - light, All the live - long day, Beau - ty, joy and

p

list - en, To its glad-some song. Bright-ly mos - ses glist - en. Where it plays a - long.
bless - ing, Ev - er mark its course, As it hast - ens on - ward, from its dist - ant source.

3.

Be thou, gentle maiden,
Like this silverspring,
O'er life's varied landscape,
Each day beauty fling;
Cheerful, quiet duty,
Humble, patient love,
Fill thy life with blessing,
Win thy home above.

46. KEEP THY COURSE FROM GOING WRONG. Sharp five. D sharp Key of E Minor.

Both in ac-tion and in song. Keep thy course from go-ing wrong. Both in ac-tion and in song Keep thy course from going wrong, from go - ing wrong.

47. ROUND THE DOOR. Key of E Minor.

1 Round the door where once my childhood played, Feet of strangers fresher paths have made; Faces bright and forms that long were dear, Never more shall move in beauty here.

2 Lips of love, whose tender-ness could fill All my throbbing heart, are hushed and still; Hands that soothed me into gentle sleep, Now are folded in a rest more deep.

3 Worn and wea-ry, he that chose to roam Turns a - gain to seek the peace of home; Sad he comes, but no fa - mil-iar tone Cheers the wanderer as he weeps a - lone.

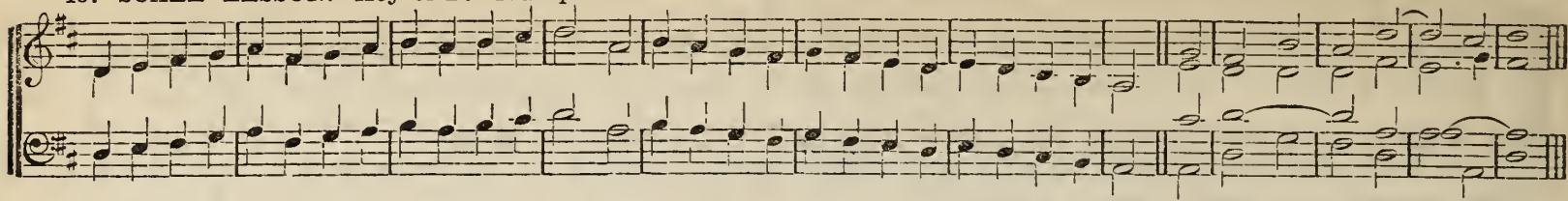
48. ECHO IN THE HOLLOW GLEN. E Minor.

Moderato.

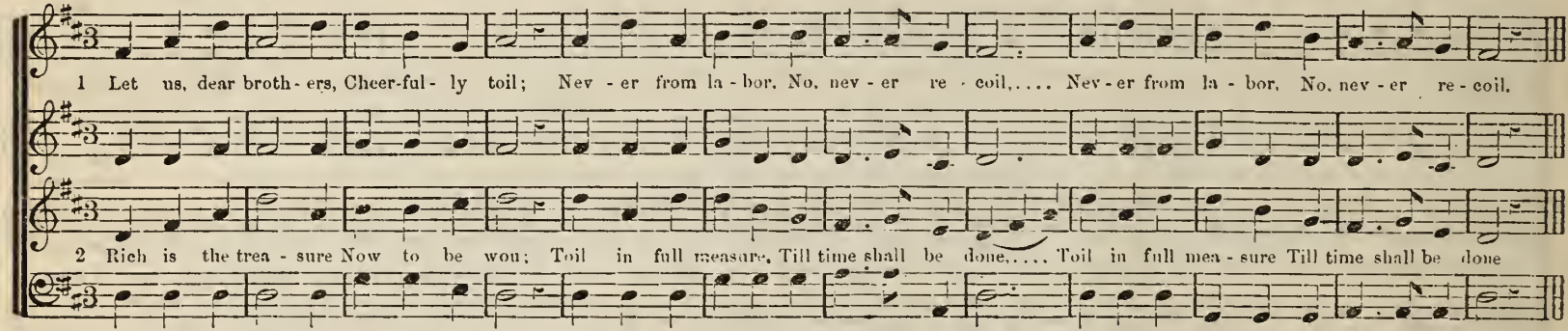
1 Ech - o in he hol - low glen, Wake you from your sleep; Let us hear your voice a - gain, Both loud and deep.

2 Ech - o in the hol - low glen, Hear our gen - tle song; Then re - peat the mel - low strain, Both clear and long.

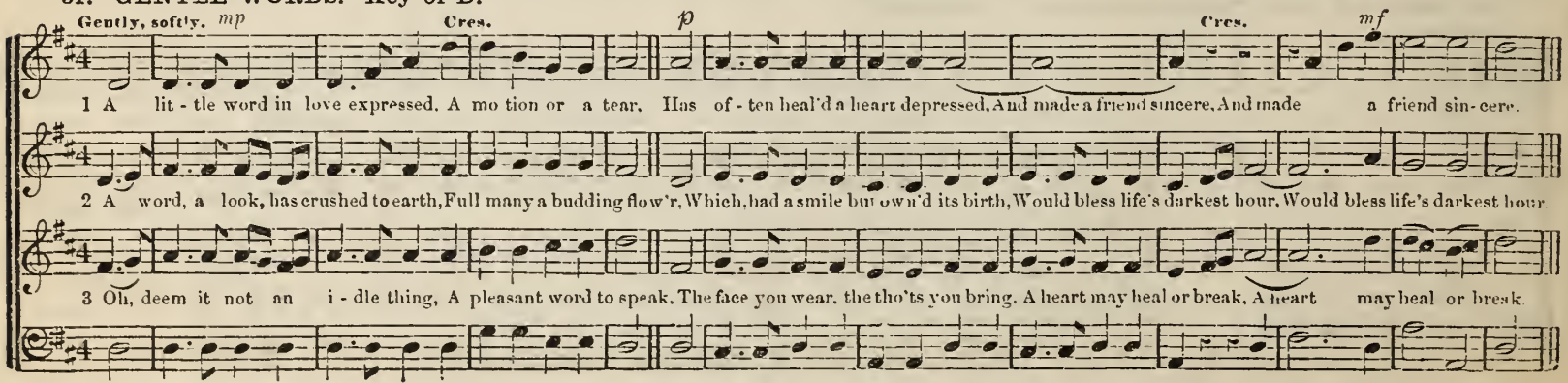
49. SCALE LESSON. Key of D. Transposition.



50. CHEERFUL LABOR. Key of D.



51. GENTLE WORDS. Key of D.



No. 52. BANISH ALL DEEPENING SORROW. Key of D.

1. Ban - ish all de- spond- ing sor- row, Tho' the skies may frown to- day;
Shall not sunshine with to-mor - row, O'er its a - zure beau- ty play?
2. Here's a hand for ev- ery broth- er, Working stoutly, climbing slow;
Here's a will to help each oth - er; In the doubt we all must know.

Life must bring its toils and troubles, But the heart, that fears and faints,
Hopes are cheered and loads are lightened, By the mag- ic of a word,

Allegro. Lively.

3. Join we, then, in brav-est cho- rus. Sing-ing all our pains to rest;
While the heaven gleams kind'ly o'er us. Light and joy shall make us blest,

Strength shall stoop to lift the weakest. Love the lowliest grief shall see.

Makes the heav-y bur-den double. Heaping care with vain complaints.
Dusk- y days by smiles are brightened, Ere the friendly tone is heard.

Pride no more shall spurn the meekest; Brothers firm and true are we.

No. 53. THE MORNING CALL.

This movement is most conveniently indicated by counting or beating two in a measure.

Lively.

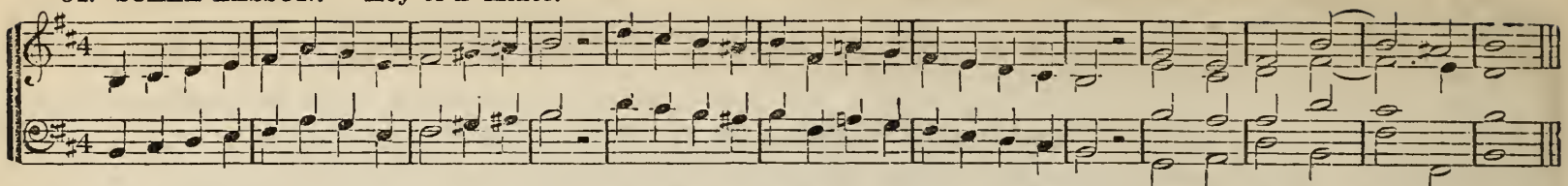
1. Come forth in morning car- ly, The dew is bright and pearly, The
2. The eastern clouds are lighter, The sky blue arch is brighter, The

3. The morning blush is pal- ing, The morning star is fail - ing, A -

morn-ing star is blinking, The wak-ing flowers are winking, The bees have left their hive, And birds are all a - live, And birds are all a - live
chan-ti - cleer is crowing, The cat - tle all are lowing, To taste their hill- side fare; O come and drive them there, O come and drive them there.

- round to love and du - ty. For charms of youth and beauty Like snow will soon have fled; Then waste no time in bed. Then waste no time in bed.

54. SCALE LESSON. Key of B Minor.



55. DOWN FROM THE HILL-SIDE. Key of B Minor.

Articulate clearly, a little sforzando.

1 Down from the hill - side, Swift to the dell Dash - es the brook-let, Blithesome and well, Blithesome and well, Blithesome and well.
2 Broad o'er its rip - ples Sun - ny beams dwell. Deep in - to shadows Gli - deth it well, Gli - deth it well, Gli - deth it well.

3 Oh, if our mo-ments Thus we might tell, Free from all bur-dens, Life should be well, Life should be well Life should be well.
4 But ah, when rude-ly Win- ter winds swell, Slumbers the brooklet Si - lent - ly well, Si - lent - ly well Si - lent - ly well.

5 Not to brief plea - sure Would we e'er sell Hearts that in du - ty Whis-per 'tis well, Whis - per 'tis well, Whis - per 'tis well.

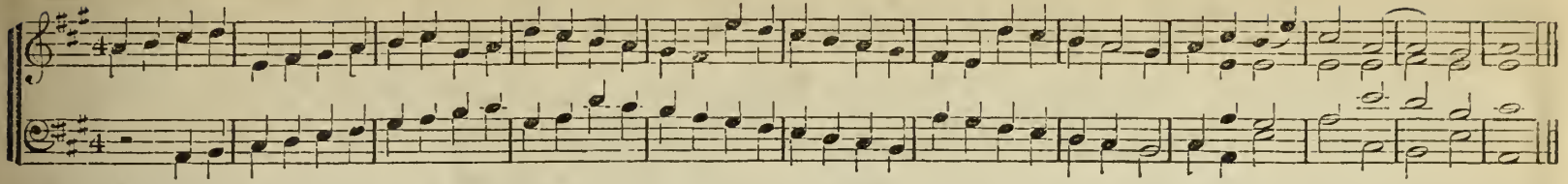
56. SUMMER JOYS ARE O'ER. B Minor.

1 Summer joys are o'er; Flow'rets bloom no more; Winter winds are sweep-ing, Thro' the snow-drift peep - ing. Cheer-ful ev - er - green Rare-ly now is seen.

p *pp* *mf*

2 Win-ter still I see Ma - ny charms in thee; Love thy chil-ly greet - ing, Love thy snow storm beat-ing, And the dear de - lights Of the wintry nights.

57. SCALE LESSON. Key of A.



58. WHERE THE VOICE OF DUTY CALLS. Key of A.

1 Where the voice of du - ty calls, Serve the right! Where the line of la - bor falls, Serve the right! Be the sta - tion high or low, Let the

2. Though the ty - rant boast and frown, Serve the right! Truth is no - bler than a crown, Serve the right! Ev' - ry word that hon-or breathes, Truth in

heart be true and brave! Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er know Trembling fear that mocks the slave; Serve the right! Serve the right! Serve the right! Serve the right!

glow - ing light re-cords; Deeds that ask no lau-rel wreaths, Win their own. their high rewards; Serve the right! Serve the right! Serve the right! Serve the right!

59. **LIFT UP IN STRAINS OF LOFTY SONG.** Key of A

1 Lift up in strains of loft - y song, The no- blest of our prais - es, Till ev - ery val - ley hears the song, Each hill its e - cho rais - es.
2 We sing our well be - lov - ed land, The home our fathers bought us, And pledge a- new for heart and hand The vows their vir- tue taught us.
3 We love to walk in old - en ways, Made fair by hon- or's beau-ty, We cling to joys of old - en days, We bow to truth and du - ty.
4 So may our fa- ther's memory dwell, And ev - er prove a bles- sing, While tuneful voi - ces joy - ful swell, Their glorious fame con - fess - ing.
5 Let ev - ery loy - al soul as-cend, In full and grate-ful cho- rus, Till heaven to us the spi - rit send, Of those who went be - fore us!

60. **BOATING SONG.**

Allegro

1 Ho, the boat - ing, Light - ly float - ing, Mer - ri - ly a - way! Winds of sum-mer, Sigh and mur-mur, On the sleep- ing bay;

2 Pain and trou- bles, Fleet like bub-bles, Un- der-neath our keel. Gen - tle bliss - es, In the kiss - es Of the wave we feel;

3 Ho, the boat - ing, Light - ly float - ing, Mer - ri - ly a - way! Winds of sum- mer. Sigh and murmur, On the sleep- ing bay;

Sing - ing soft - ly to us, Songs to charm and woo us, Thro' the beam- ing, And the dream-ing, Of the sun - ny days.

Care no lon - ger tea - ses, Sweet the whispering bree- zes, Thro' the wil- lows, O'er the bil- lows Fresh and fra- grant steal.

Sing - ing soft - ly to us, Songs to charm and woo us, Thro' the beam- ing, And the dream-ing, Of the sun - ny days.

61. OVER THE SEA. Parts of Measures divided into Threes.

Although this kind of measure appears as sextuple, and is usually marked as such, yet when, as in this piece, the movement is very quick, it can be most conveniently indicated by two countings or beatings. It may be regarded, therefore, as a two-part measure, in which each part is divided into threes, or triplets; each measure consisting of two threes. It should be sung slowly at first, but afterwards gradually accelerated to a movement as rapid as is consistent with the articulation of the words.

Allegro. Two beats in a measure.

1. O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, There is my heart, and there soon shall I be; Scenes that are fairest, and friends that are dear, Beckon me onward, lov'd voices I hear.

2. O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea. Sails are all set and the breezes are free; Toss me, ye billows, with flashing and foam, Swelling, ye ear-ry me nearer my home.

O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, There is my heart—there would I be! O - ver the sea, ...

O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, There is my heart—there would I be! O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, o - ver the

..... O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea. There is my heart—there would I be! O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, there would I be, there would I be.

sea, O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, There is my heart—there would I be! O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, there would I be, there would I be.

62. THE LOFTY PINE. Key of A.

See Sec. xii, Note 2, under Sextuple measure, on beating time.

1. O lof - ty pine, thou ev - er - green! So con - stant, so un - chang - ing, Not green, a - lone, in sum - mer hours. When earth is decked with fruits and flow'rs; O lof - ty pine, thou ev - er-green! So con stant, so un - chang - ing. Christ-mas night, With col - ored lamp, all burn - ing bright; O lof - ty pine, thou ev - er-green! How well thy boughs have charm'd me, truth im - parts Both strength and joy to will - ing hearts; O lof - ty pine, thou ev - er-green! Be thou our faith - ful teach - er.

2. O lof - ty pine, thou ev - er - green! How oft thy boughs have charm'd me, On mer - ry, wel - come,

3. O lof - ty pine, thou ev - er - green! Thou art a faith - ful teach - er, From thee I learn that

63. SCALE LESSON. Key of F♯ Minor. E Sharp.

64 WORK WHILE YET TIS DAY. F♯ Minor.

Moderato

1 Work while yet 'tis day. . . . . Time flies quick a - way; Save the pre-sent hour, Ere 'tis past your power, Ere 'tis past your power

2 Like a pass-ing dream. . . . Like a rap id stream, ... Pass the hours a - way. Save, Oh, save to - day, Save, Oh, save to - day.

3 Hear we now the call. . . . . Time proclaims to all, ... Work while yet 'tis day, Soon the time's a - way, Soon the time's a - way.

65. ALL IN VAIN. F♯ Minor.

Allegretto Two beats

1 All in vain. Snow and rain. Pelt ye on the frosty pane: Winds in winter meeting With a chilling greeting How ye murmur and complain, How ye mur-mur and com-plain.

2 Toss and blow. Fast or slow, Stormy months must fret and go; Sweeter by delaying. Days of sunny maying Woo us where the blossoms blow. Woo us where the blossoms blow.

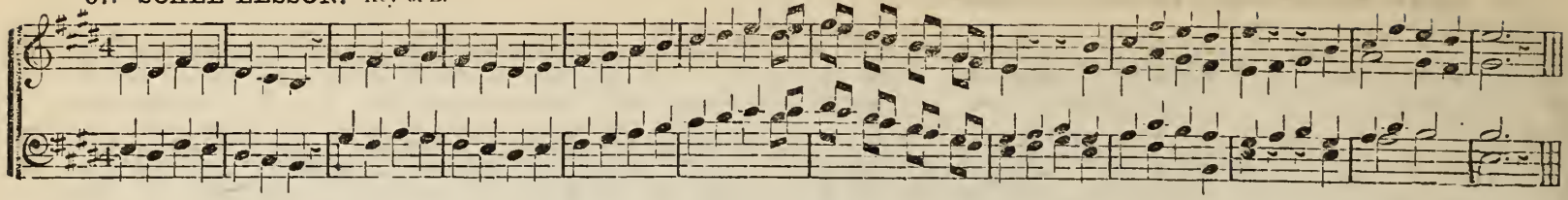
66. WANDER WITH ME. F♯ Minor.

Slowly, two beats in a measure.

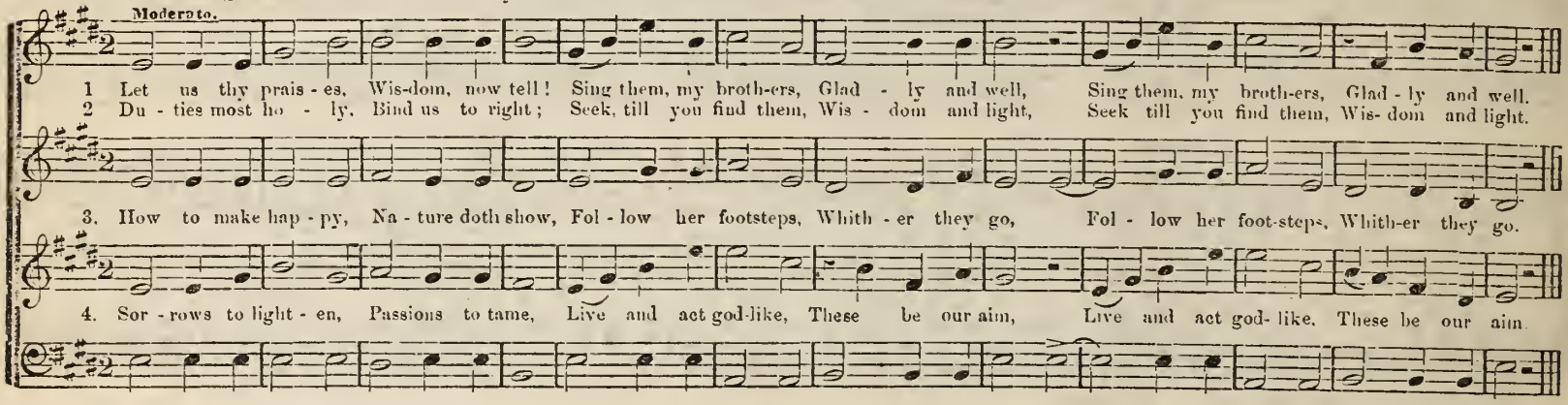
1 Wander with me to the forest, Linger in paths that are blest; Hearts that are weary and sor-rest, There shall be soothed into rest, be soothed . . . . . in - to rest.

2 Quiet that dwells there is broken Only by birds and the strains Softer than words that are spoken. Music shall lull thee in dreams, shall lull. . . . . thee in dreams.

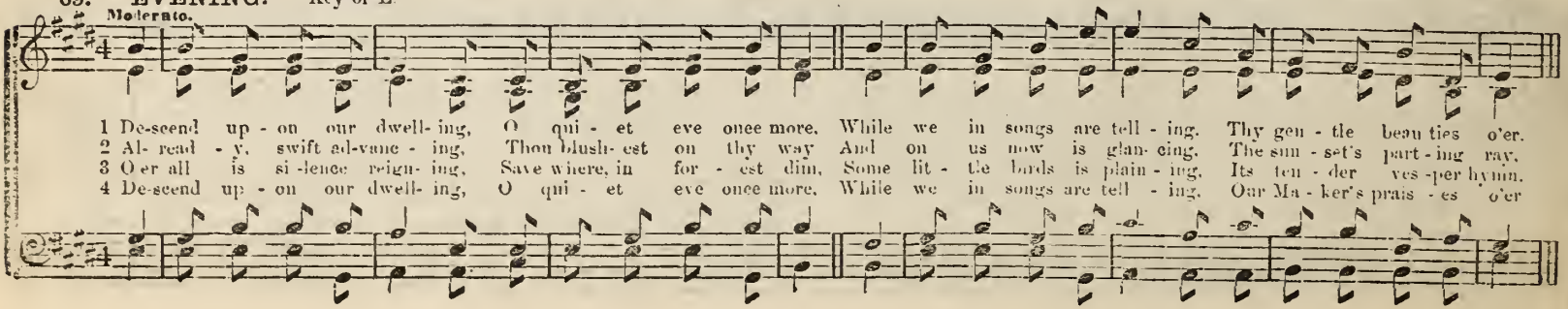
67. SCALE LESSON. Key of E.



68. LET US THY PRAISES. Key of E.



69. EVENING. Key of E



70. NOW THE SUMMER TIME IS PAST. Key of E.

Slowly.

1 Now the sum-mer time is past, All is fa-ding, fall-ing fast, Ro-ses dead o'er hill and hol-low, On the roof no twittering swal-low;
2. Now the sum-mer time is past, Si-lence o'er the plain is cast; All a-long the woodland's edg-es, Thro' the sear-de-sert-ed hedg-es,
3. Life, like summer's fair-est day, Comes and gleams, and glides a-way; Mel-o-dies are hush'd when clear-est, Joys de-part when bright and dear-est;

mf Dim.

Ro-ses droop and swallows fly, When the charms of sum-mer die.
Rapturous strain nor cheer-ing note, May no long-er sweet-ly float.
Hope still sings through all her gloom, Heavenly flow'rs for-ev-er bloom.

71. YOUTHFUL PLEASURES. Key of E:

A Quarter note in this song should be sung somewhat quicker than an Eighth in No. 70.

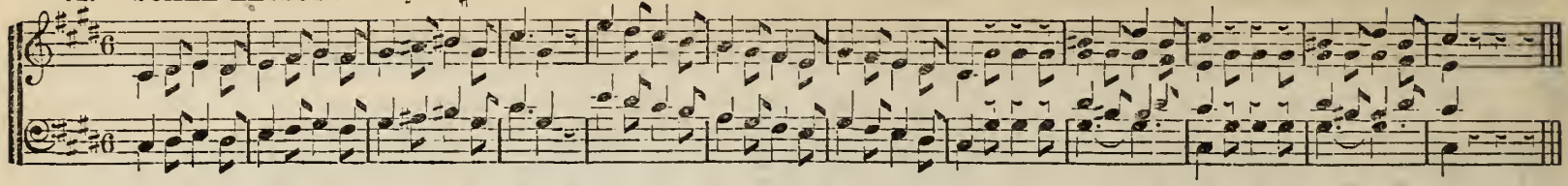
Lively

1 Let us, gai-ly sing-ing, Thro' the mead-ow go, Where the flow'rs are
2. Bustling, leaping, purling, Verdant fields between To the riv-er
3. Soon, ah soon, the flow'rs For us will fade a-way, Ne'er in autumn's

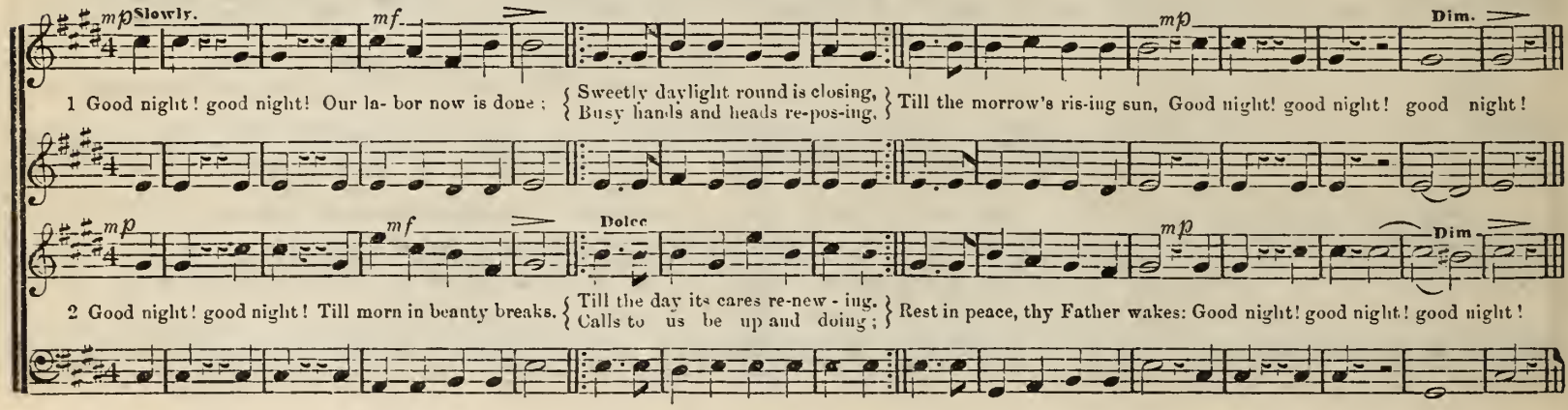
f Cres. f

springing, Let our voi-ces flow. Hark! an answering cho-rus From the lof-ty tree, Warbling birds al-lure us With their mel-o-dy, With their mel-o-dy.
whirling, Laughing brooks are seen, Where their borders glisten, Mod-est vi-olets hide, Smiling as they list-en To the flow-ing tide, To the flow-ing tide.
bow'rs, Shall bloom the rose of May; While our days are fly-ing, We will good en-joy, Virtue's bloom mu-dy-ing, Time shall not de-stroy, Time shall not de-stroy

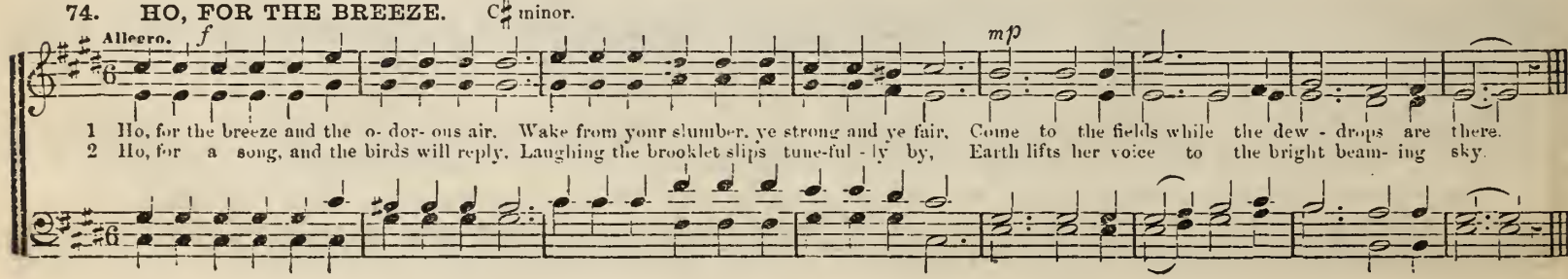
72. SCALE LESSON. Key of C♯ minor.



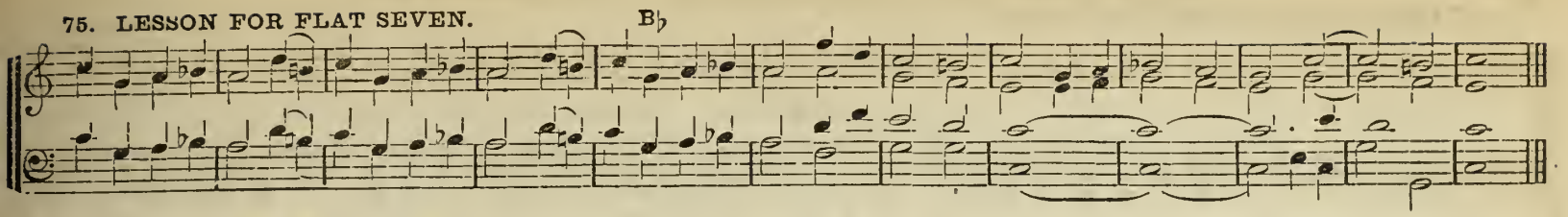
73. GOOD NIGHT. C♯ minor.



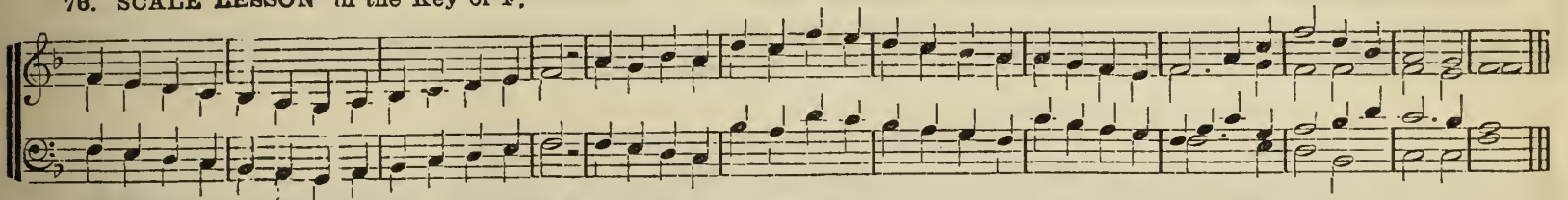
74. HO, FOR THE BREEZE. C♯ minor.



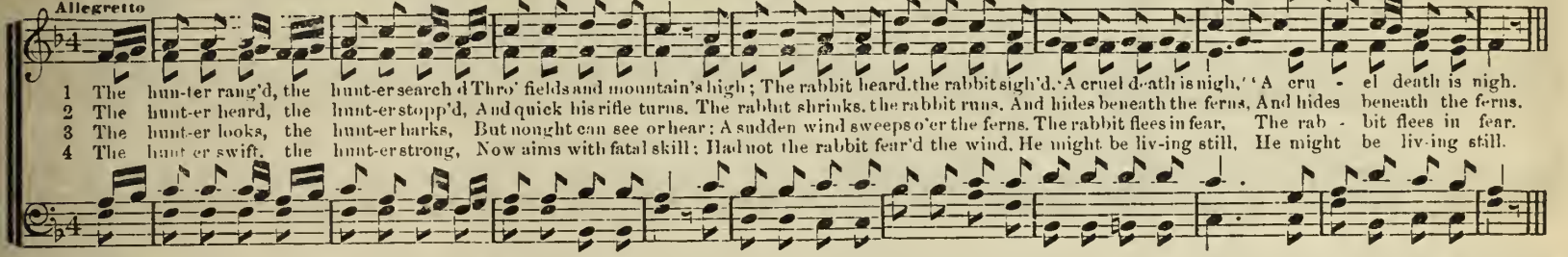
75. LESSON FOR FLAT SEVEN.



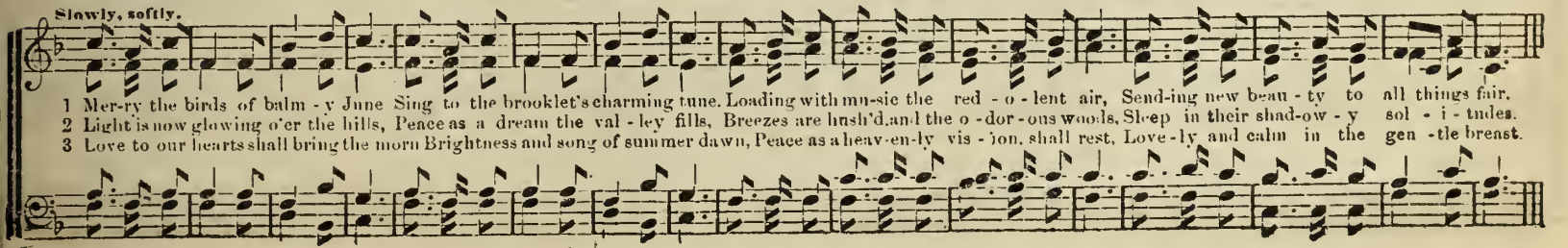
76. SCALE LESSON in the Key of F.



77. THE HUNTER RANGER. Key of F. Sharp four in the Base.



78. MERRY THE BIRDS OF BALMY JUNE. DANISH MELODY.



79. HASTE THEE WINTER. HASTE AWAY. Key of F.

POPULAR MELODY.

1 Haste thee, winter, haste a - way; Far too long has been thy stay; Far too long thy winds have roar'd, Snows have beat, and ra ns have pour'd, Haste thee, winter, haste away,

Haste thee, winter, haste a-way,

2. Haste thee, winter, haste a-way, Let me feel the spring-tide ray; Let the fields be green a - gain, Quick-ly end the drea-ry rain, Haste thee, winter, haste a-way,

80. WHO SHALL TELL WHAT SORROW. Key of F.

Moderato.

Far too ong has been thy stay.

Far too long has been thy stay.

1. Who shall tell what sor-row fills the day, When the lips must say, Fare-well, And the lin - ger-ing foot-steps re -
2. All her priceless wealth shall mem'ry keep. And her joys re - count once more, While her vi - sions to eyes that in
3. So shall hope with sweetly winning tone, To our hearts her prom-ise sing, That a - gain all the love which our

- lue-tant depart, But the heart for - ev - er stay, And the lin - ger-ing foot-steps re - lue - tant de-part, But the heart for - ev - er stay.
lone - li-ness weep, All the ban-ished past re - store, While her vi - sions to eyes that in lone - li - ness weep, All the ban-ished past re - store.

spirits have known, Shall a bright-er fu - ture bring, That a - gain all the love which our spirits have known, Shall a bright-er fu - ture bring.

81. THE GLORIOUS SUN.

Twice dotted notes, or double dot. The first dot adds one half, and the second one quarter to the representative length of the note; so that a dotted quarter is equal to three eighths, and a twice dotted quarter is equal to seven sixteenths.

Allegretto.

1 The glorious sun, so dazzling bright, The morn that sheds her milder light, And all the stars in glo-ry, From night to night, from day to day, As they pursue their
2 As servants, at their Lord's command, They go to earth's remo- test land, His holy word o-bey- ing! With - out a voice, without a sound, They speak his praises
3 May I from them a les- son learn, And nev - er from my du - ty turn, Forsake my Saviour! never, They praise him best who do his will, And oh! may I, de -

shining way, Repeat their wondrous sto - ry, Re- peat their wondrous sto - ry.
all around, Their maker's name displaying, Their maker's name dis - play-ing.
-- lighted still, Thus praise his name for-ev-er! Thus praise his name for - ev - er!

82. HOW SWEET THE SWELL.

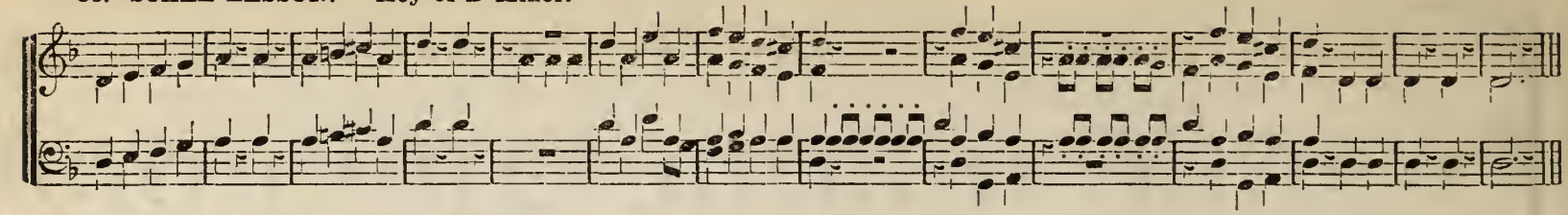
Slowly

1 How sweet the swell, Thro' wood and dell, Of bugle's silvery song, Of
2 Each list'ning ear Is turned to hear, The note so clearly blown, The
3 Each leaf is still, Thro' dale and hill, The birds to carol cease, The
4 O'er hills and plains, Now stillness reigns We feel its soothing power, We

bu - gle's sil - very song, From bush and brake, The ech- oes wake, In notes so clear and long, In notes so clear and long.
note so clear - ly blown, While rocks a-round, Re- turn the sound, And an - swer tone to tone, And an- swer tone to tone.
Rim Ritard. Tempo. Ritard.

birds to ca - rol cease, The bubb-ling stream Would, list'ning, seem, To flow a - long in peace, To flow a - long in peace.
feel its soothing power; Our songs of praise, Then let us raise, To him whom we a - dore, To him whom we a - dore.

83. SCALE LESSON. Key of D Minor.



84. THE THUNDER. Key of D Minor.

Moderato. Marcato.

1 It thun - ders, but I trem - ble not, My trust is firm in God; His arm was ev - er my sup - port, Thro' all the way I've trod.

2 The hand that gives the morn - ing light, And spreads the blush-ing rose, Con-trols the storm with sover-eign might, And lids it when re - pose.

3 In thun - der, then, I trem - ble not, My trust is firm in God; His arm was ev - er my sup - port, Thro' all the way I've trod.

He saves in dan-ger's fear - ful hour The chil - dren of his love: His watchful eye and boundless power, No shock of time can move, No shock of time can move.

'Tis he who guides the sparrow's wings, Who keeps the in - sect's ways; Who watches every herb that springs, And numbers all our days, And numbers all our days.

He saves in dan - ger's fear - ful hour, The chil-dren of his love; His watchful eye and boundless power, No shock of time can move, No shock of time can move.

85. HEAR THE WIND.

Allegro

f *mp* *f* *p*

1. Hear the wind, let it roar! let it roar! Drop the cur-tains, shut the door, shut the door, shut the door; Stir the

2. Rain, rain, rain, let it pour! let it pour! Sleep is com - ing, sport is o'er, shut the door, sport is o'er; So ye

p *f* *p* *f*

fire, and laugh a - way, laugh a - way, laugh a - way, Stor - my ra - vings! we are gay, we are gay,.... Stor - my ra-vings! we are gay!

both may call in vain, wind and rain, call in vain Till the morn-ing, wind and rain, wind and rain,.... Till the morning, wind and rain!

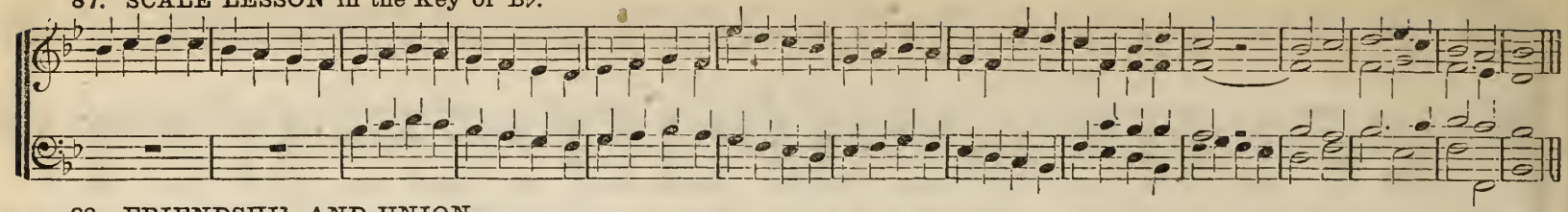
86. FAREWELL TO THE VILLAGE.

1. Si-lent vale! where love and pleasure Ev-er round our cottage flow'd,
Beauteous as the wes-tern evening. Lovely as the sun - lit cloud: } Peaceful as the ves-per bell, Thee we bid a long farewell, Thee we bid a long farewell.

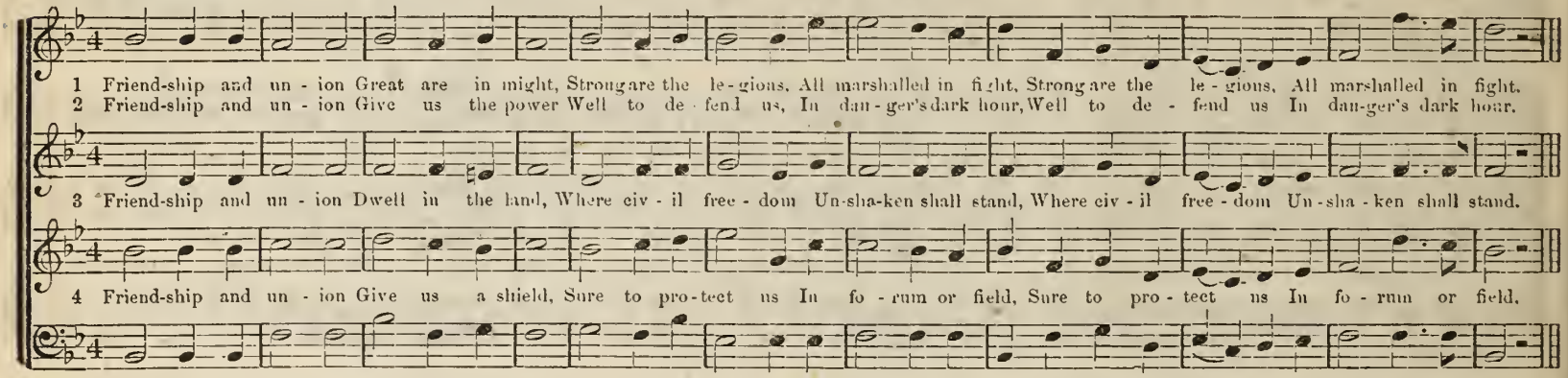
2. Fare ye well, ye lof - ty shadows. Which have shielded oft our head;
Still be green, ye sunny meadows, Fields with brightest flow'rs be spread; } Fields where oft the reaper's song Swell'd in echoes sweet and strong. Swell'd in echoes sweet, &c.

3. Pleasant vil - lage! oft thy beauties Shall re vive with-in our breast;
And the love - ly re - col - lection Soothe, like visits from the blest: } Oft be-fore our tear - ful eyes, Shall thy cherish'd image rise, Shall thy cherish'd image rise.

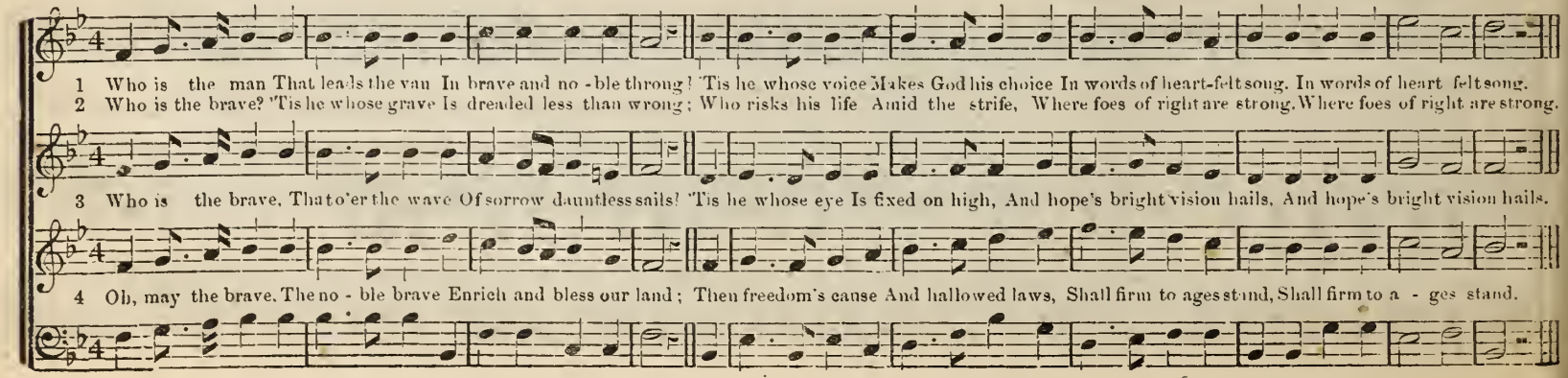
87. SCALE LESSON in the Key of B♭.



88. FRIENDSHIP AND UNION.



89. WHO IS THE MAN? Key of B♭.



90. THE PEDESTRIAN. B♭

This song should be sung in a quick movement, the words should be uttered in a voice approximating to that of speech, and as rapidly as is consistent with a clear and distinct articulation.

Allegro

1 On foot I dai - ly take my way, O'er mountains bare and meadows gay, And he who is not of my mind, A- noth - er travelling
2 No snail-paced friend I want, not I, At ev - ery step to stop and sigh, No gloom- y man to scowl and groan, And o - ver oth - er's
3 This is the mer - ry sing - er's way, His foot- path is with ro - ses gay, And ev - ery land where song is known, Where music meets an
4 Foot trav- el to the gay is sweet, But heav - y hearts make heav- y feet, The man who loves the sunshine bright, And nev- er peeps be -

mate may find, He can- not go with me, He can- not go with me.
fail- ings moan, I'd rath - er trudge a - lone, I'd rath - er trudge a - lone.
answering tone, That land his own must be, That land his own must be.
- hind for night, To him all light will be, To him all light will be.

91. THE FARMER'S CALL. B♭

TYROLESE.

Steady movement

1 Come, rouse up ye slothful, the sun's o'er the hill, The birds are all
2 Your coat from the nail, and your hat from the wall, The cows to the
3 And while we are toil- ing, our thoughts raise on high, For bles - sings to

sing- ing by mountain and rill, The riv - er is sparkling with red and with gold, The cat - tle are low - ing, the sheep leave the fold.
pas-ture, the horse from the stall, A - way to the mead-ow, a- way to the field, For food with- out la- bor, they nev- er will yield.
man are sent down from the sky; From thence come the sunbeams, the rain and the wind. And who- ev - er sow- eth, the har-vest shall find

92. STRAYING AND MAYING. B♭

To be sung rapidly, and in such a speaking manner as is adapted to narration.

Allegro.

1. The mer - ry girls a May-ing went, One morning bright and ear - ly; The flow'rs were blooming, grass was green. The dew was bright and pearly, The wind was gentle, soft and sweet. And
2. The love - ly maids now here and there, With baskets, crown'd with blossoms They cull'd the flow'rs of white and blue. To deck their heads and bosoms; And sang with air of sweet content. As

3. With cheer-ful glee and cho - rus song, The hours were wing'd with pleasure, Some found a pe - ble, some a flow'r, Each tri - fle seem'd a treasure; For tri-fles, light as air, can please The
4. But lo! the skies too soon o'er-cast, With murky clouds was low'ring, And now the hea-vy, pattering drops Foretold a tempest pour-ing: In pan-ic then they fled a way To

all were fill'd with joy to meet. For straying, and Maying, For straying, and Maying A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs, A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs.
thro' the winding paths they went. Still straying, and Maying. Still straying, and Maying A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs, A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs.

guileless heart, in hours of ease, While straying and Maying, While straying, and Maying A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs, A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs.

meet a-gain some oth-er day, For straying, and Maying, For straying, and Maying A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs, A-mid the ear - ly blooming flow'rs.

93. THE RISING SUN. B♭

H. G. Nageli.

Slowly

1. Arrayed in robes of morn - ing, His dai - ly course to run. The world with light a - dorn - ing, Be - hold the ris - ing sun.
2. With grateful hearts and voi - ces We hail thy kind - ly rays: All na - ture now re - joi - ces, And sings a - loud thy praise.

94. BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM.

1 A-wake and let your songs resound—and let your songs resound,
For freedom's blessings here abound—for blessings here a-bound;
The bat-tle's strife is end-ed, And peace with conquest blended Has freedom's land with

With energy, but not too fast.

2 Let rocks and hills and valleys ring—let hills and val-leys ring,
While grateful praise with joy we bring—while praise with joy we bring,
To him the bounteous Giv-er, Be glo-ry, hon-or, ev-er, While heart can feel or

3 No more shall proud oppression stain—no proud op-pres-sion stain,
Our nation's wide and rich do-main—our wide and rich do-main;
Here freedom's gladd'ning story, Shall ring in shouts of glo-ry, While hon-or, truth and

glory crown'd, Has freedom's land with glo - - - - - - - - - - ry crown'd.

Has free - dom's land

voice can sing, While heart can feel or voice..... can sing.
love shall reign, While honor, truth and love..... shall reign.

95. THE RIVULET. B♭.

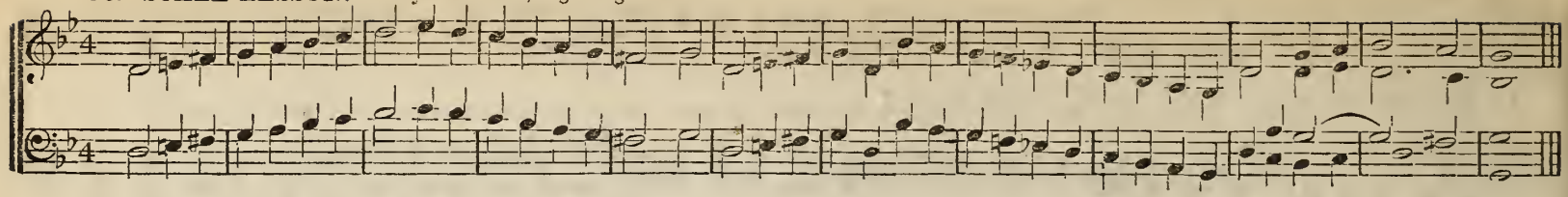
Allegretto

1 I love the lit-tle laugh-ing rill That all the live-long
2 Oh! oft I've chased that sportive stream In childhood's sun-ny
3 And still I love to stand and gaze A-long its winding
4 But life, like thee, flows on, sweet rill, And I, like thee, must

day, Goes spark - ling, sing-ing, dan-cing still, Thro' mead-ows far a-way, Goes spark - ling, sing-ing, dan-cing still, Thro' mead-ows far a-way.
hours, And watch'd each silvery rip-ple gleam, Or pluck'd the bordering flowers, And watch'd each sil-very rip-ple gleam, Or pluck'd the bordering flowers.

shore. And dream... of long-gone hap-py days, And be a child once more. And dream.. of long-gone hap-py days, And be a child once more
haste, Each day.... to do my Father's will, Nor turn an hour to waste. Each day... to do my Fa-ther's will, Nor turn an hour to waste.

96. SCALE LESSON. Key of G minor, beginning with Five.



97. THE THUNDER STORM. Key of G minor. POPULAR GERMAN MELODY.

Moderato.

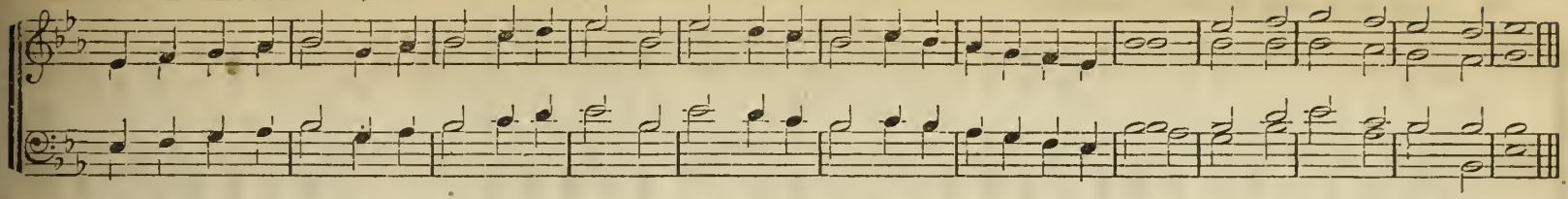
1 Look! the black cloud ri - ses high, Now it spreads a - long the sky, See the quivering lightnings fly; Hark! the thun-der's roar,

2 When the black cloud ri - ses high, When it spreads a - long the sky, When the fork - ed lightnings fly, And the thun-der's roar.

Yet will I not shrink from fear, When the thun-der-crash I hear, Soon the rain - bow will ap - pear, Soon the storm be o'er.

Nev - er will I feel a - larm, God can shield me from all harm, In the sun-shine or the storm, Him will I a - dore

98. SCALE LESSON. E♭



99. THOU LAND OF GOOD. Key of E♭

Allegretto.

1. Thou land of good that gave me birth, My love-ly, na tive land; En-roll'd amidst the great of earth, Thy name shall ever stand, Thy name shall ev-er stand.
2. I love the man that hon-ors thee, I well approve his choice; To live and die a-mong the free, A friend of freedom's cause, A friend of freedom's cause.
3. May all the good that heav'n can send, Be destined e'er to thee; May Zion's strength thy walls defend, And keep thee ever free, And keep thee ev-er free.

100. THE SILVERY MOON ADVANCES. Key of E♭.

Gently, softly, slowly.

1. The sil-very moon ad-van-ces, O'er lof-ty hill and tree; Who, 'mid the star-ry dances, So beau-ti-ful as she—So beau-ti-ful as she?
2. She comes, so soft-ly steal-ing, A-cross the stil-ly night; How ma-ny hearts are hail-ing Her mild and friendly light—Her mild and friend-ly light.
3. Our eyes she gent-ly clo-ses When dai-ly toil is o'er; The wea-ry earth re-po-ses Beneath her soothing pow'r—Beneath her sooth-ing pow'r.
4. Our heavenly Fa-ther lends us This trus-ty friend by night; May he a spir-it send us As pure as her pure light—As pure as her pure light.

101. WE ALL ARE HAPPY ROVERS.

Allegretto.

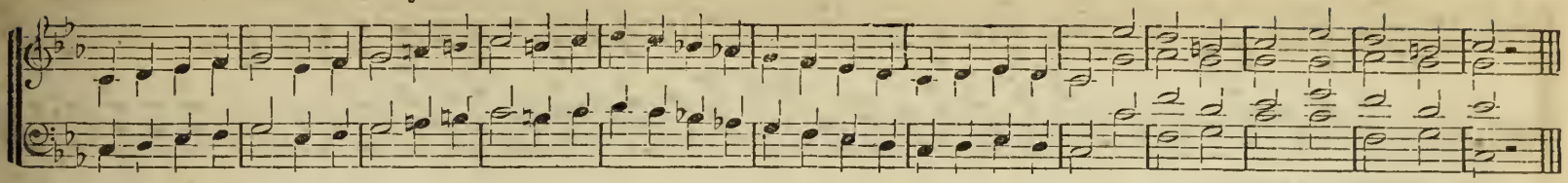
1 We all are hap- py ro-vers, No heavy hearts we bear, no, no, Sweet nature's loyal lov-ers, We seek the good and fair; We haste away o'er land and sea, No
2 No cloud of fan-cied sorrow Shall darken o'er our way, no, no, What tho' it rain tomorrow, If skies are bright today; We haste away o'er land and sea, No
3 The sun his light shall send us, When winds are soft and warm, yes, yes, And night shall e'er befriend us, With shelter from the storm, We haste away o'er land and sea, No
bird more lightly flits than we, O'er beauteous regions roaming, Our song is full and free.
bird more lightly flits than we, O'er beauteous regions roaming, Our song is full and free.
bird more lightly flits than we, O'er beauteous regions roaming, Our song is full and free.

102. PLANTING FLOWERS.

See remarks in note at Sec. XIX. 1 cor. 15 – 42.

1 Here, in earth's cool bosom rest, Seed of flowers, I love thee
2 Did you know what I have done? Could you speak to make it
3 Cour- age, O thou precious seed, Tho' deep bu- ried here, in
4 I shall sink, some future day, Mix'd like you, with earth and
best! Here in hope I lay you, While with care - ful hand I spread, Fin - est soil a - bove your head. Till a - gain I see you
known, I might hear you cry - ing, "Bu- ried here in end - less night, Far from air and warmth, and light? We are help - less ly - ing!
- deed, When your sleep is end - ed, You will spring, in beau- ty, bright, Showing in the morn-ing light, Gold and a - zure blend - ed.
clay, And shall leave it nev - er Till my Ma- ker's voice I hear Call- ing me to re - ap-pear, Then to live for - ev - er.

103. SCALE LESSON. Key of C Minor.



104. SERENADE. Key of C Minor.

Slowly

1 Oh, why art thou not near me, Oh! my love!
The stars would mildly cheer thee, Oh! my love! } The moon now dimly glowing, Her wan-ing light is throwing, Good night, good night, good night, my dearest love.

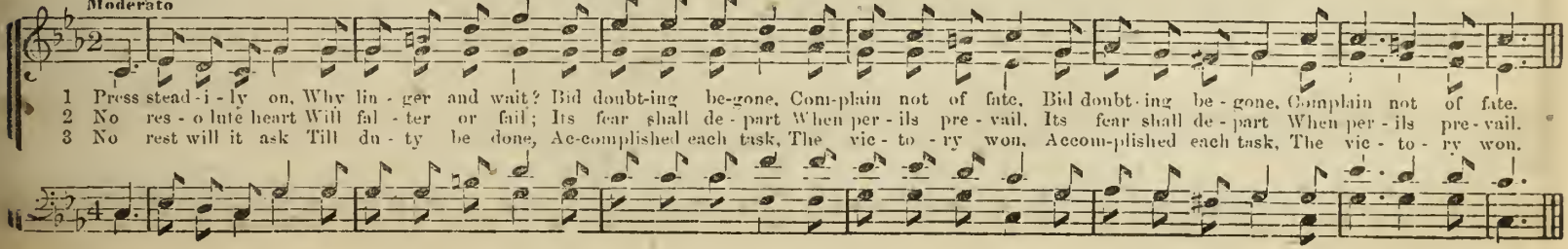
2 Soft heaves the ocean bil-low, Oh! my love!
Rest sweet-ly on thy pil-low, Oh! my love! } I wander forth des-pair-ing, To-night my woes declaring, Good night, good night, good night, my dearest love

3 The tho't my heart is rend-ing, Oh! my love!
With grief and joy contending, Oh! my love! } That I thy cares will cherish, Till all things else shall perish, Good night, good night, good night, my dearest love

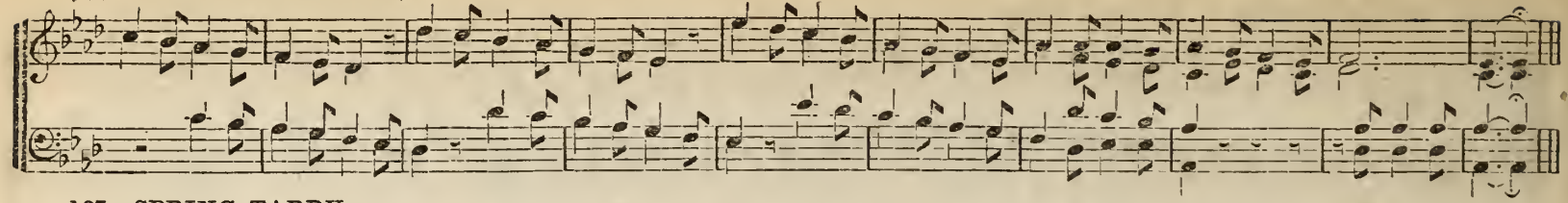
105. PRESS STEADILY ON. Key of C Minor.

Moderato

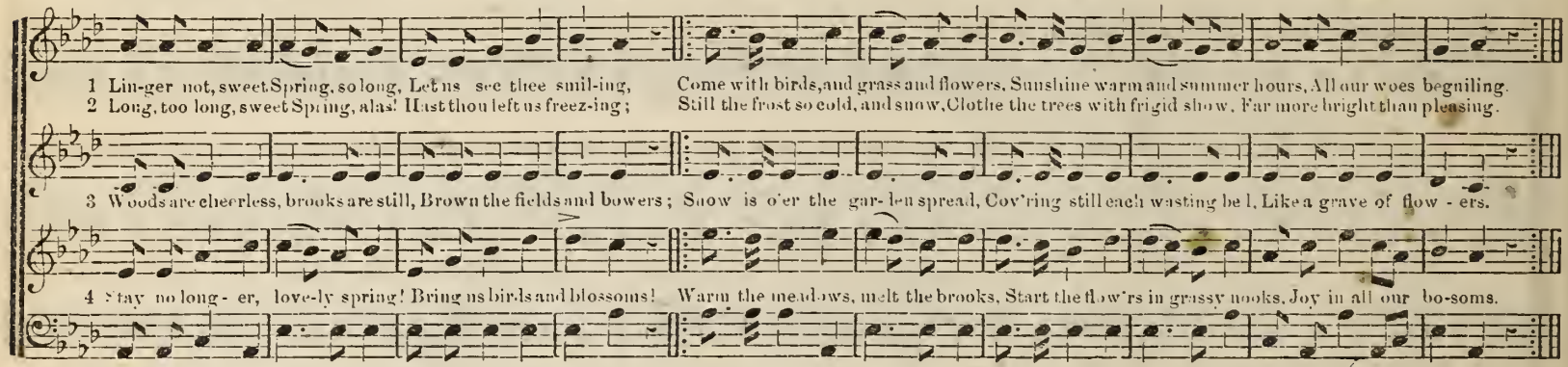
1 Press stead-i-ly on, Why lin-ger and wait? Bid doubt-ing be-gone, Com-plain not of fate, Bid doubt-ing be-gone, Complain not of fate.
2 No res-o-lute heart Will fal-ter or fail; Its fear shall de-part When per-ils pre-vail, Its fear shall de-part When per-ils pre-vail.
3 No rest will it ask Till du-ty be done, Ac-complished each task, The vic-to-ry won, Accom-plished each task, The vic-to-ry won.



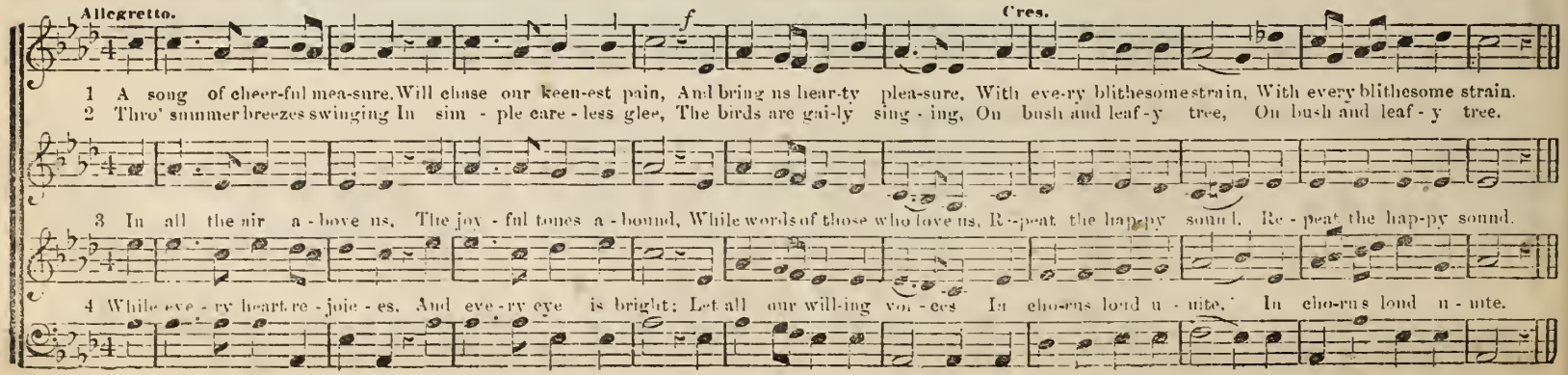
106. SCALE LESSON in A♭.



107. SPRING TARDY.



108. A SONG OF CHEERFUL MEASURE. Key of A♭.



109. JOIN WE IN CHORUS. Key of A♭.

1 Join we in cho - rus, free - dom to praise, Loud be the song we joy - ful - ly raise, Loud be the song we joy - ful - ly raise

2 Pledge me your prom - ise, take mine from me, Ev - er u - ni - ted we will be free, Ev - er u - ni - ted we will be free.

3 Free from all false-hood, free from all hate, Free from all mal - ice, free from de - ceit, Free from all mal - ice, free from de - ceit

4 Cheer - ful and hap - py, du - ty per - form, Faith-ful in dan - ger, brav - ing the storm, Faith-ful in dan - ger, brav - ing the storm.

5 Pledge me your promise, take mine from me, Ev - er be faith - ful, ev - er be free, Ev - er be faith - ful, ev - er be free.

110. SING GAILY. Key of A♭.

Allegro

1 Sing the joy-ful month of flowers! Breathe the May air freely! Happy who enjoy these hours, Nature's sweetest gift is ours, Sing gai-ly! sing gai-ly! sing gai - ly!

2 Hear the gen-tle murmuring air, Mid the stirring bush-es; Songs from wood and cottage ring, Hear the bird as on the wing, He rush-es! he rush-es! he rush - es!

3 Deck with flowers your flowing hair, Deck with flower wreaths freely; Spring hath brought the sweet relief From the cold and wintry grief, Sing gaily! sing gaily! sing gaily!

111. SCALE LESSON in F Minor.

112. I'LL THINK OF THEE. Key of F Minor.

From the New Carmina Sacra.

Allegretto

1 Would I a fleet bird were, Then, thou my ever dear I'd quickly fly to see, But thou art far from me, { And I from thee, And I from thee, And I from thee, And I from } thee, from thee

2 Ah! surely knowest thou That I must leave thee now, For friends displeased I see, At thy warm love for me, { And mine for thee, And mine for thee, And mine for thee, And mine for } thee, for thee.

3 Down in yon leafy bower, There grows an azure flower, It sighs "forget me not;" Whene'er that flower I see, { I'll think of thee, I'll think of thee, I'll think of thee, I'll think of } thee, of thee.

113. AWAY. AWAY. Key of F Minor

Joyfully and with energy. Moderato.

1 A - way, a - way, Where o'er the streams, In beau- ty play, The ris - ing beams, In beau- ty play The ris - - ing beams.
2 A - far and near, The fields are bright, With dewdrops clear And ro - sy light, With dewdrops clear And ro - - sy light.

3 With shout and song Of plea- sure born, A blithesome throng, We hail the morn, A blithesome throng, We hail ..... the morn.

114: LIKE A PEACEFUL RIVER GLIDING. Hymn Tune. Key of F Minor..

From the People's Tune Book.

1 { Like a peace- ful riv - er glid- ing, Soft and si - lent in its flow, Time rolls onward, ere our won-der Marks how swift the cur-rents go, While the moments ev - er shift- ing Haste to form the pass-ing years. } Hopes ap-pear and fleet- ly van- ish, Smiles are cheered by grief and tears. D C.

Scale lessons, canons, short fugal and other exercises, generally more difficult than those which have already been given, which may be introduced into such classes as have made sufficient progress to be benefitted by them, and which cannot fail to be interesting and exciting to all pupils who are seeking for certainty and independence in reading music. They may be regarded, too, as among the first steps towards a knowledge of the ingenious and truly excellent, scientifically considered; and as constituting a little trellis on which the plants of musical knowledge and taste may receive a right direction, leading to a perception of the beautiful in musical writers of high reputation, from whose bouquets some of these little fragrant, blossoms have been culled.

115. SCALE LESSON IN CANON.

Ben marcato.

Coda

f

116. SCALE LESSON IN CANON. Key of A Sing slowly at first, and afterward faster.

117. LESSON IN CANON. Intervals—Seconds and Thirds.

A. ANDRE.

Coda.

118. LESSON IN CANON. Easy Intervals. Apply but one syllable when two notes are tied.

Coda.

Do, Si, La, etc.

Parts inverted.

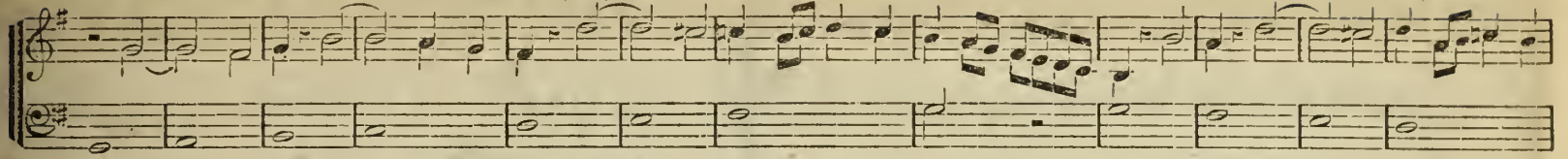
f

Mi, Fa, Mi, Re, etc.

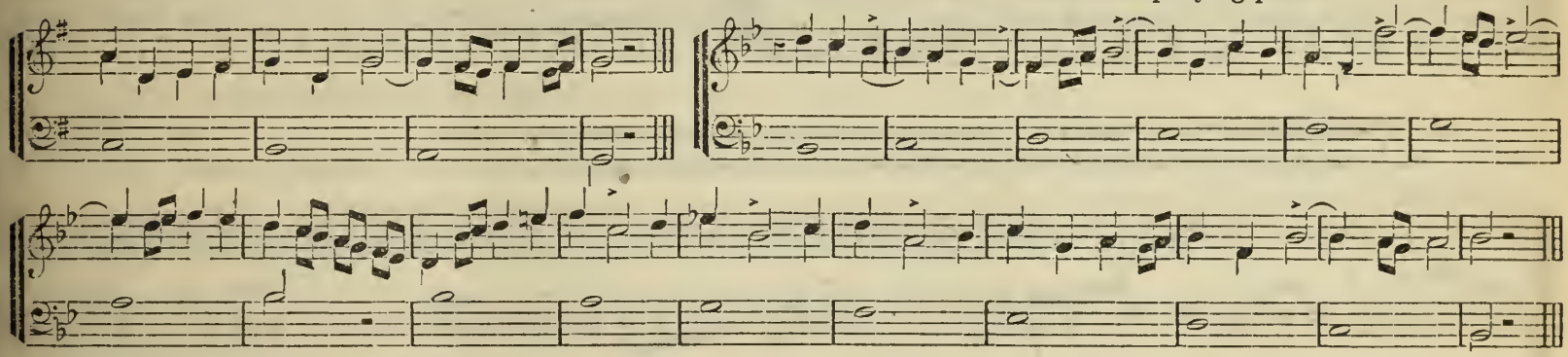
119. THE SCALE, with a florid accompanying part.

Allegro. With firmness and decision.

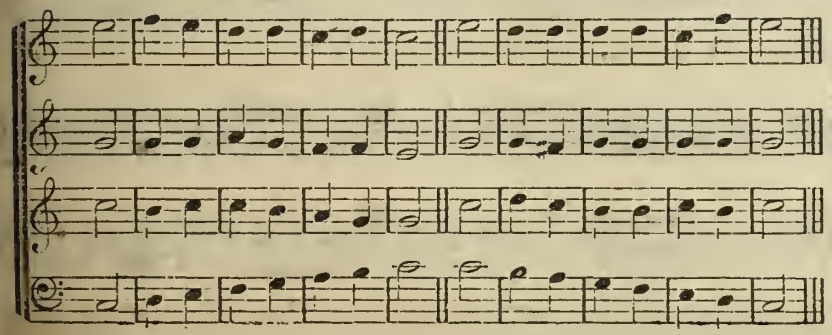
120. **THE SCALE** with a florid accompanying part.



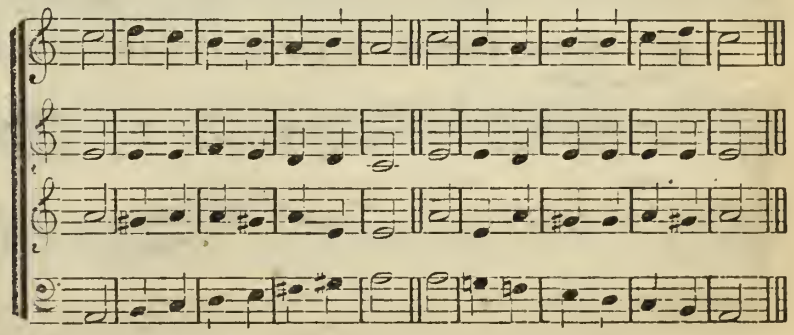
121. **THE SCALE** with florid accompanying parts.



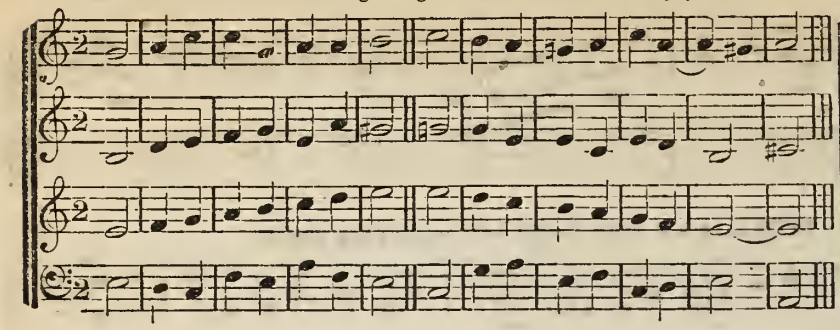
122. **THE SCALE** in the Base, with harmony parts.



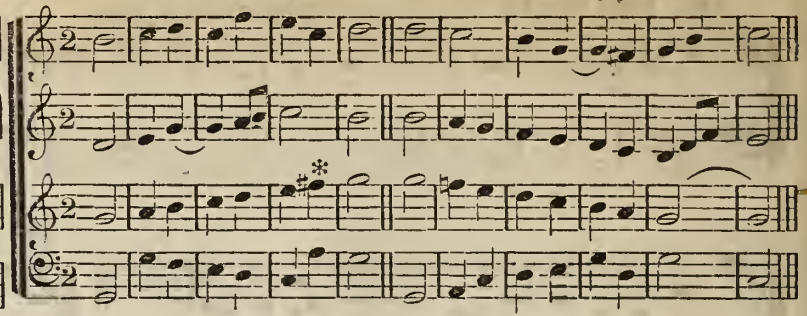
123. **THE SCALE**, A Minor, in the Base, with harmony parts.



124. **THE SCALE** beginning with Three with harmony parts.



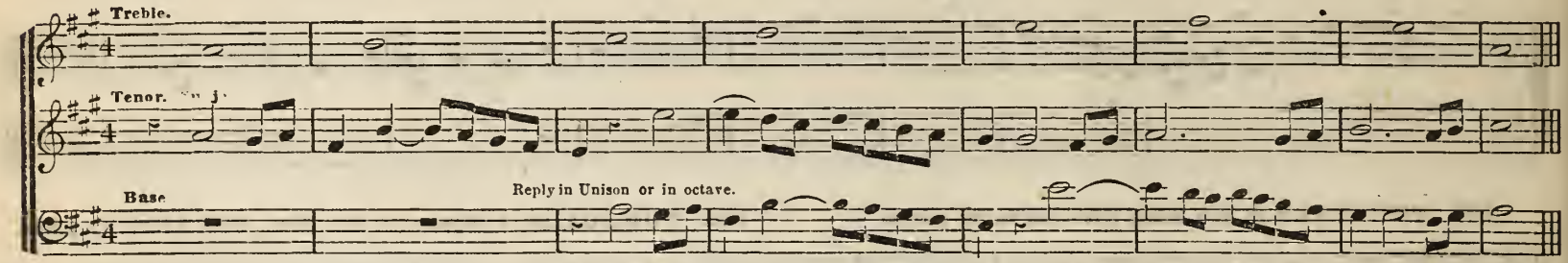
125. **THE SCALE** beginning with Five with harmony parts.



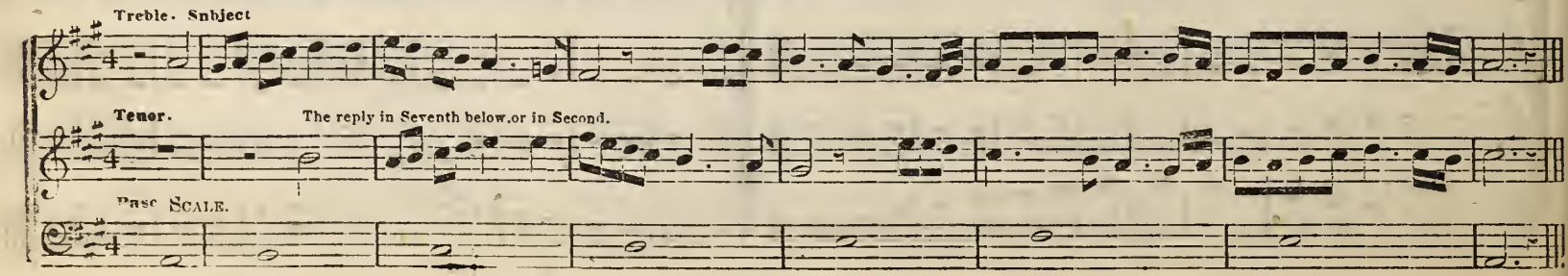
* F may be taken here instead of F♯ if preferred.

126. **SCALE LESSON** in the Treble with a subject in the Tenor, and a reply in the Base in unison or octave.

The parts may be inverted; the base singing the Treble. (an octave or two lower than it is written), the Tenor singing the Treble, and the Treble singing the Tenor.



127. **SCALE LESSON** in the Base, with a subject in the Treble, and a reply in the Tenor. The parts may be inverted



128. ROUND. or CANON. Away, my lovedCompanions.

A - way, my lov'd com-pan-ions, where The spring time decks the ground; 'Mid grove and bower, en - joy the hour, And sing the mer - ry round.

A - way, my lov'd com-pan-ions, where The spring time decks the ground; 'Mid grove and bower, en - joy the hour, And sing the mer - ry round.

A - way,..... a - way,..... A - way, a - way, 'Mid grove and bower, let eve - ry hour, With so - cial glee be crowned.

129. SCALE in the Base, with Syncopation in the Tenor and Treble. Parts may be inverted.

Treble

Tenor

Base

Cadence.

130. ROUND or CANON. How sweetly sounds the Evening Bell. From BEETHOVEN.*

p *Dim.*

How sweet - ly sounds the eve - ning bell, Swing - ing slow, Ring - ing low,

p *Dim,*

While deep with - in the dusk - y dell, The strains..... of soft - - - est mu - - sic flow,

Agitato Marcato. *mf* *mf*

mp

But hark! the fireman's fear - ful call, the fireman's call, So haste to the res - cue! to the res - cue! brave... men all.

* The canon is originally without words; they have been adapted for this work.

132. CANON. 'TIS BY DOING THAT WE KNOW. Subject inverted in Tenor and Bass.

'Tis by *do - ing* that we know, what it is we have to do, 'Tis by *do - ing*

'Tis by *do - ing* that we know, what it is we have to do, 'Tis by

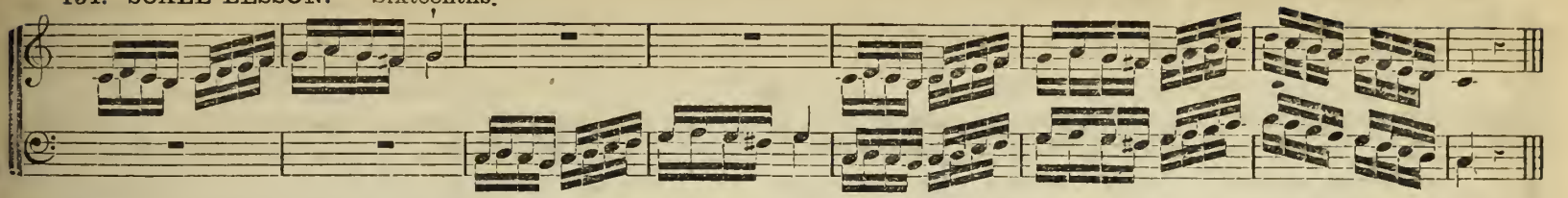
'Tis by *do - ing* that we know, what it is we have to do. 'Tis by *do - ing* that we

'Tis by *do - ing* that we know, what it is we have to do. (Keep on)

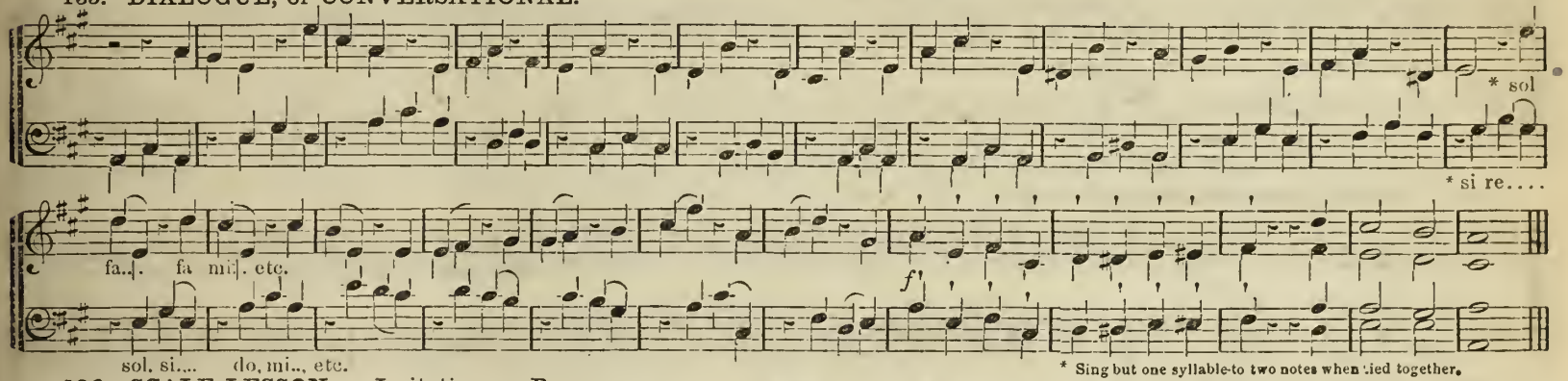
133. SCALE LESSON. Parts of measure subdivided, or four tones to each part of the measure.

134. FUGHETTA.

134. SCALE LESSON. Sixteenths.

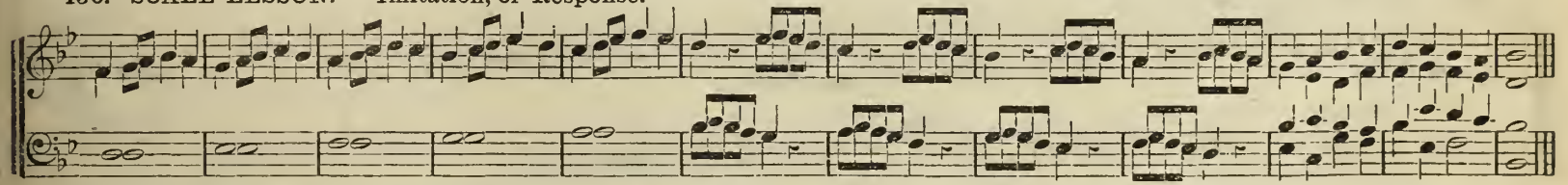


135. DIALOGUE, or CONVERSATIONAL.

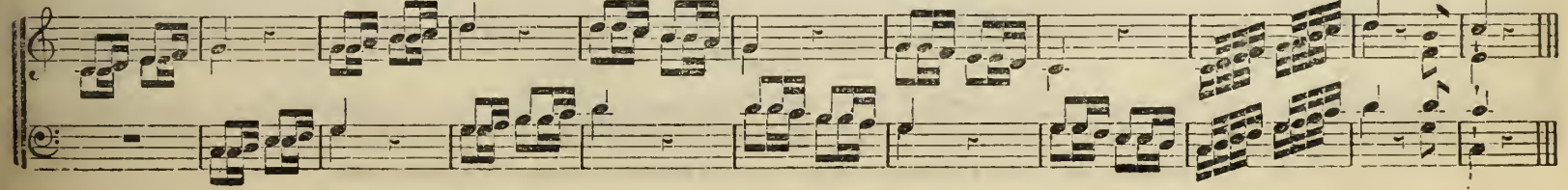


* Sing but one syllable to two notes when tied together.

136. SCALE LESSON. Imitation, or Response.



137. SCALE LESSON. Sixteenths.



138. CANON or ROUND. I am content. After a sufficient number of repetitions, or Rounds, at the signal for closing pass from the note under the 1st asterisk to that under the 2d.

1. I am con - tent, what need I more, should wealth a - round me flow..... Or if more, shou'd wealth around me flow— no, no!
2. were mine the rich-est ore, Should I be hap - pier? no, no, no! I am I be hap - pier? no, no, no, no, no!
3. con-tent, what need I more, Should wealth around me flow, Or if were mine the rich - wealth around me flow, around me flow, no, no!
4. - est ore, Should I be hap - pier? no, no, no, no, no! no, no, no, no, no! no, no, no, no!

139. LESSON. Syncope, sforzando. legato. Apply but one syllable where two notes are tied.

140. CANON, octave below.

Coda.

By permission, from "Cecilia," a collection of vocal music for Female Seminaries, Institutes, etc., by Sigismund Lasar.

141. WORK TO-DAY. Round or Canon From SILCHER.

Rest to - day and work tomorrow, And soon shalt thou have cause for sor - row,

Rest to - day and work to - morrow, And soon shalt thou have cause for sor - row.

But work to-day, work to day and rest tomorrow, And thou shalt never beg nor borrow

142 MAY HEAVEN WITH ROSES. Round or Canon.

Dolce.

May heaven with ro - ses young and sweet surround us.

With ro - ses young and sweet..... surround us.

And guard us lest a lurking thorn should wound us.

143. LESSON IN CANON. From "CECILIA," a book for Female Seminaries, etc., by SIGISMUND LASAR, by permission.

Coda

f

144. TIME WILL NOT WAIT. FRIEDMAN BACH.

Alto and Treble.

Close

Time will not wait, will not wait for thee..... So nev - - er i- dle be, For time will not wait will not wait for thee.

Tenor

Time will not wait, will not wait for thee ..... So nev - - er i - dle be, For time will not wait for thee.

Base

Time will not wait. will not wait for thee. .... so nev - - er i dle be, For time will not wait, will not wait for thee.

145. CANON. Through the Waving Grain.

Thro' the waving grain, The merry reapers sing, And o'er the fruitful plain, The strains of grateful gladness ring .....The strains of grate - - ful

Thro' the waving grain, The mer-ry reap- ers sing, And

glad - ness sing, Thro' the waving grain The merry reapers sing, And o'er the fruitful plain The strain of grateful gladness sing.

o'er the fruitful plain, The strains of grateful gladness ring..... The strains of grate - - ful glad - ness ring, grateful gladness ring.

146: CANON. When anger comes.

Moderato.

When an-ger comes, speak not, but sing, speak not, but sing, And an - gry thoughts will soon take wing, will

When an - ger comes, speak not but sing, speak not but sing, And an - gry thoughts will soon take

soon take wing, When an - ger comes, Speak not, but sing, And an- gry thoughts will soon take wing.

wing, will soon take wing, When an - ger comes, Speak not but sing, And an - gry thoughts will soon take wing.

147. CANON. If the country I'm to show.

If the country I'm to show. Thou must to the house top go, If the coun-try I'm to show, Thou must to the house-top go

Designed to lead to the cultivation of an elevated and pure taste, to improvement in art, and to truthfulness of expression; adapted to the wants of Schools, Singing Classes, and to Social, Fraternal and Home-Song.

148. THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Words by Th. Moore.

Slowly

1 Those evening bells! those evening bells! How many a tale their memo-ry tells Of youth, and home, and that sweet time, When first I heard their sooth-ing

2 Those joy-ous hours are passed a-way And many a heart that then was gay, With-in the tomb now dark-ly dwells, And hears no more those even-ing

3 And so 'twill be when I am gone; That tune-ful peal will still ring on, While oth-er bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening

Cres f Dim p

Coda for the third stanza only.

chime, When first I heard..... their sooth-ing chime. bells, sweet evening bells,.....sweet evening bells,.....

bells, And hears no more..... those even-ing bells. bells.....sweet even-ing bells.....sweet even-ing bells

bells, And sing your praise,..... sweet even-ing *[Omit.] bells..... sweet even-ing bells,..... sweet even-ing bells

* Pass to the Coda for the word 'bells.' bells, sweet evening bells..... .....sweet evening bells.....

149. POWER OF SONG.

Words from the German by W. W. Caldwell.

Chorus. Allegretto.

SOLI.*

1 'Tis song fills life with beau- ty, It bringeth joy and love, It is an an - gel sent us, To lead our steps a- bove, Then for the Fa-ther's

2 A song to friendship, al - so, Which heart to heart doth bind, A song for home and coun - try, A song for all mankind. Oh, let our souls to

CHORUS.

kind-ness, Let us our voi- ces raise, With heart and soul u - ni - ting In songs of cheerful praise. Then for the Father's kind -ness, Let

good-ness, Henceforth de - vo - ted be, And life it - self be ev - er, A song of ju - bi -lee, Then for the Father's kind -ness, Let

* May be sung by three Female, or three Male voices.

150. ROUND THE TREE.

Lively.

Round and round and all around, Laughing and gai- ly sing- ing,
Quickly come where I am found, Ev - er so gai- ly springing,
Round and round and all around, Now it is sum-mer weather,
Haste we quickly o'er the ground, Stepping it all to - geth - er,

Skipping and slipping, and tripping, and dipping, come follow me, Lightly, and rightly, and

POWER OF SONG. Concluded.

us our voi - ces raise, With heart and soul u - ni - ting, In songs of cheer- ful praise, In songs of cheerful praise, In songs of cheerful praise

us our voi - ces raise, With heart and soul u - ni - ting, In songs of cheer- ful praise, In songs of cheerful praise, In songs of cheerful praise.

151. THRICE WELCOME LOVELY MAY.

Moderato.

1 Thrice welcome May, so lovely fair, Thy fields are green and pure thy air; Thy cloudless sky is soft and blue, Thy grassy fields are bright with dew.
2 The soaring sky-larks gai-ly sing, While on the green the lambkins spring, And young and brisk, and old and gray Come forth to meet the sun - ny ray

3 How happy every liv- ing thing! All na- ture seems in glee to sing, And rock, and hill, and wav - ing tree, U- nite in joy - - ful mel - o - dy.

4 Then lift the grateful song on high, To him who dwells above the sky, Who sends the spring with sunny hours, And fills the fields with smil-ing flowers

ROUND THE TREE. Concluded.

tightly, and brightly, around the tree. Singing, clinging, ringing and singing, Sing- ing a- round the tree, singing a- round the tree.

152. CANON. Hey ho! for the Hazel Bough.

From W. Bird, 1600. Adapted to these words for this work

Hey ho! for the hazel bough, the hazel bough with knotted clusters brown, And ho..... for the nut-hook that brings them quickly showering down,

Hey ho! for the hazel bough, the hazel bough with knotted clusters brown, And ho!.... for the nut-hook that brings them

Hey ho..... for the hazel bough, the hazel bough with knotted clusters brown, And ho ..... for the

that brings them quickly shower-ing down, brings them showering down; Hey ho.... for the hazel-bough, the ing down, brings them showering down

quickly showering down, that brings them quickly showering down, brings them showering down, hey ho! brings them quickly showering down

nut-hook that brings them quickly showering down, that brings them quickly showering down, brings them showering down, showering down, that brings them. &c

* Pass from the first asterisk to the second for a close.

153. GOD SPEED THE RIGHT.

Words by W. G. Hickson. Music, German.

1 { Now to heaven our prayer ascending, God speed the right;
In a no-ble cause con-tending, God speed the right,
2 { Be that prayer again re-peat-ed, God speed the right,
Ne'er des-pair-ing, though de-feat-ed, God speed the right.

Be our zeal in heaven re-cord-ed, With suc-cess on earth re-ward-ed, God speed the right, God speed the right

Like the great and good in sto-ry, If we fail, we fail with glo-ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.

3 { Pa-tient, firm, and per-se-ver-ing, God speed the right,
Ne'er th'event nor dan-ger fearing, God speed the right.
4 { Still our onward course pur-su-ing, God speed the right,
Ev-ery foe at length sub-du-ing, God speed the right.

Pains, nor toils, nor tri-als heed-ing, And in heaven's good time suc-ceed-ing, God speed the right, God speed the right.

Truth our cause, whate'er delay it, There's no power on earth can stay it, God speed the right, God speed the right

154. CANON. Soft the evening falls. BEETHOVEN. Now first adapted to words.

Soft the evening falls, The bird of twilight calls Our footsteps home..... No lon-ger

Soft the evening falls, The bird of evening calls Our footsteps home..... No lon-ger roam, For soft the even-ing

Soft the evening falls, The bird of twilight calls Our footsteps home..... No longer roam, For soft the even-ing falls, The

Soft the evening falls, The bird of twilight calls Our footsteps home ...

roam, For soft the even-ing falls The bird of twilight calls Our footsteps home..... No lon-ger footsteps home..... No longer roam

falls, The bird of twilight calls Our footsteps home, ... No lon-ger roam, For soft the evening roam, No lon - ger roam.

bird of twilight calls Our footsteps home,.... No lon-ger roam, For soft the evening falls, The soft the even ing falls, No longer roam.

..... No lon-ger roam, For soft the evening falls, The bird of twi-light calls Our footsteps home ...calls, No lon - ger roam.

* When about to close pass from the 1st asterisk to the 2d, omitting two measures.

156. ON THE OCEAN.

Moderato.

1 On the o - cean, on the o - cean, sails unfurled and an-chor weigh'd, Breezes blow - ing, breez - es blow - ing on her course our good ship speed;

2 On the o - cean, on the o - cean, gal - lant - ly the waves we plow, And the wa - ters, and the wa - ters wild - ly rush a - round our bow,

3 If a storm come, if a storm come, yet our hearts shall know no fear, Tho' in moun tains, tho' in moun tains, high - er yet the waves appear;

Bil-lows roll - ing, bil - lows roll - ing, bear us far from friends and home, On the o - cean, on the o - cean, ma - ny leagues a - way we roam.

Far be - hind us, far be - hind us, lin - gers yet our path of foam, And the bil - lows, and the bil - lows, still in wild com - mo - tion come.

Wild-ly roar - ing, wild - ly roar - ing, tho' the winds do mad - ly rave, On the o - cean, on the o - cean, trust we him whose pow'r can save.

157. BE NOT CAST DOWN.

Moderato

1 This life's full of care; We sleep but to wake to new sor - row; Each day's like the mor-row, No rest find we here, Each | rest find we here.

2 In heav'n there is rest; This life, full of sin, must have sad - ness; In heav'n there is glad-ness, A - bode of the blest. In | -bode of the blest

3 Then ne'er be cast down; In love and in faith per - se - ver - ing; Our home we are near - ing, We're winning our crown, Our | winning our crown.

157, LOVE AND LONGING.

Moderato.

1 Love and long - ing, round us thronging, Here and yon - der thro' the world we wan - der; Fol - ly lis - tens, while in dis-tance I - dle fan - cies
2 We en - deav - or, and for - ev - er Hopes we cher - ish swift-ly fade and per - ish; Still to - mor-row, on our sor - row, Soft-ly gleaming,
3 Cheat - ed dai - ly, yet we gai - ly Has - ten on - ward, ev - er look-ing up - ward. Till our fan - cies and ro - man - ces Touch'd by suffering,

bright ro - man - ces, Float..... a - way ..... in song.....and play.
woos our dream-ing Hearts ... a - way..... from sad..... to - day.

are an of-fering Hum - - - bly given..... in faith.... to heaven.

158, NO SWIFT RUSHING STEED!

Maestoso.

1 No swift rush - ing steed! no glit - ter - ing spear! Our
2 With hues of the rose, the ...n-ing shall come, With

hands have no need of weapons of fear; A - bid - ing in peace, as - sail - ing no foe, Our pleasures in-crease, no ter - ror we know, ter - ror we know.

calmest re - pose, the eve bless our home; For love and content shall hal - low the life, Where all hearts are free from en - vy and strife. en - vy and strife.

159. THREATENING SHADOWS CLOSELY HOVER.

p Allegretto — Cres — Dim — *p* — Cres. — Dim.

1 Threatening shadows close- ly hov- er, O'er the lake and round our boat, Anx-ious eyes no more dis -cov - er, Shores to which we safe may float;

p — Cres — Dim. — *p* — Cres. — Dim.

2 If one star but dim- ly quivered, Thro' the mist with pre-cious ray, Hope should hail it, and de - liv- ered, We would speed a - long our way.

mf — Ritard. — Tempo Pia. — Cres.

Clouds and gloom are fast con - ceal- ing, Evening's faint- ly lingering glow; Night o'er heaven in si-lence stealing, Haunts the heart with shapes of woe.

mf — Ritard. — Tempo Pia. — Cres.

Oft, O stars of night, your gleaming Lin - gers on the swell- ing sail; Leave us not, with kind-ly beam-ing Lift our spir- its ere they fail.

160. WHEN THE MORN IS BRIGHTLY SHINING.

Popular Song

Allegro.

1 When the morn is brightly gleaming, When the summer breeze is blowing, O'er the wave the sun-beam dancing, As our nim-ble oars are glancing, Glide we
2 When the moon is brightly gleaming, And the wave with sil-ver streaming, When the evening bell is peal-ing, O'er the water's gent -ly stealing, Glide we

161. THE HERDSMAN'S SONG.

1 When first appears the light of morn, yo ho! I gai-ly sound my cheerful horn, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, To pastures fresh I lead in the way, And
2 The tink-ling bell gives mu-sic too, yo ho! As up the mountain side we go, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, And singing, shouting, free from all care, we
3 With joy the silken - coated cows, yo ho! The leaflets crop from wayside boughs, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, And up and onward then as we go, In
4 My dog be-fore us runs in glee, yo ho! And joins the general ju - bi - lee, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, And while he wanders far and then near, His

pp Echo *f* Dim. *m* *p* Len. *p*

glad the herd the summons o- bey, The echoing woods repeat the sounds, *repeat the sounds*, From hill to hill the e- cho bounds, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho.
re - vel in the morning's cool air; The echoing, &c
cheerful tones they mer-ri- ly low, The echoing, &c
mer- ry bark rings loudly and clear, The echoing woods repeat the sounds, *repeat the sounds*, From hill to hill the e- cho sounds, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho.

WHEN THE MORN. Continued.

o'er the bright blue sea, Glide we o'er the bright blue sea, Glide we o'er ..... Glide we
o'er the bright blue sea, Glide we o'er the bright blue sea, On the wave the sunbeam dan-cing, As our nim-ble oars are glancing, Glide we

162. SONGS OF GAYEST MEASURE (Wedding Song.)

Allegro

1 Songs of gay-est measure, Speaking peace and plea-sure, Round our lips and hearts in joy shall play, *Songs of* play; Hopes of beau-ty fair-est hap-pi-

2 No-ble, man-ly splen-dor, Gra-ces meek and ten-der Here in un-ion, brighter charms shall wear, *Noble,* wear; Oh, may love, possess-ing hearts so

-ness the rar-est, Fill with cheering promise all the day. *Hopes of* day—Fill with cheering prom-ise all the day, Fill with promise all the gold-en day.

rich in blessing, Crown with good the manly and the fair. *Oh, may* fair—Crown with good the man-ly and the fair—Crown with good the man-ly and the fair.

WHEN THE MORN. Continued.

o'er the bright blue sea, Glide we o'er the bright blue sea. Oh, what plea-sure, Thus to mea-sure, Oh, what plea-sure Thus to measure, Oh, what

163. BEHOLD THE DARKNESS FLIES!

From GLUCK. (Alceste)

Vivace

1 Be - hold the dark-ness flies! The night has passed a - way; From drow-sy sleep a - rise, And wel-come in the day!
With vig - or new a - wake! And greet the blush-ing morn, Be-hold the morning break! An - oth - er day is born } The fields and woods a - round, With

1 A - wake from i - dle sleep, The day for toil was made; And he who hopes to reap, Must sow in time the seed.
The ox with - in his stall Is low - ing to his mate; The plowman's cheer-ful call They pa-tient-ly a - wait; } The plow a - gain must move, And

mu - sic loud are ring - ing, The hills and groves resound, The mer - ry birds are sing - ing! A-wake, a - wake, a wake and welcome, wel-come the day!

turn the heav - y fur - row; No slug-gard he must prove, Who would not come to sor - row. A-wake, a - wake, a - wake and welcome the day!

WHEN THE MORN. Concluded.

plea - sure, Thus to mea - sure, Oh, what plea-sure Thus to mea - sure, Cheer-ful song and nim - ble oar, Cheer - ful song and nim - ble oar.

164. TARRY TRAVELLER.

From a French Air.

1 Oh! coldly blows the northern blast, Through leafless treetops howling, The gloomy night is gathering fast, And threatening clouds are scowling.

2 The mountain road is drear and lone, The wolves are fierce and hungry, The light of day will soon be gone, The storm become more angry, Then tarry trav'ler.

3 No moon shall shine thy way to light, Nor stars to cheer and guide thee, The wind will blow, the rain will beat, Some evil will be- tide thee,

rest thee here, And welcome to our homely cheer, The fire shall burn merrily, Blazing bright and warm, We'll pass the night cheer-i-ly, Care- less of the storm

165. WHILE THE GRATEFUL SONG.

Andante.

1 While the grate-ful song re- hears- es, All the full un-ceas-ing mer - cies, That crown my hap- py days; { Ev- er where my footsteps wan - der, / Favors constant, larg-er, fond - er, } Demand my heartfelt praise.

2 When in dis- tant lands a stran-ger, In the ways of hid- den dan - ger, I still have walked se - cure, { Nev- er harm can linger nigh me, / For a Father's hand is by me, } And makes my footsteps sure

3 When the day is bright be- fore me. When the evening darkens o'er me, My heart is free from fears, { Heaven- ly love to me hath spoken, / And the word can ne'er be bro - ken, } My will- ing spir - it hears.

166. JOY OF THE REAPERS. Harvest song.

Soli. *mf* Cho. *f* Soli. *mf* Cho *f*

1. Winds a-long the plain are blow-ing, Come, come a-way!
Where the ripened grain is grow ing, Come, come a-way! } Sick-les sharp and bright as sa - bers, Aid the reap-ers joy-ful la-bors, Hail the day! Hail the day!

2. Slnggard gaz-ing on the har - vest, Come, come a-way!
If thou workest not, thou star-vest, Come, come a-way! } Earth affords in full-est measure, Bu - sy hands her full-est treasure; Hap-py day! Hap-py day!

3. Autumn points with warning finger, Come, come away!
Win-try tempests will not lin-ger. Come, come away! } But of frost nor hun - ger fear - ful Win-ter's fire - side shall be cheer-ful night and day! night and day!

167. THE WORLD'S WANDERER'S.

Words by SHELLEY.

Slow.

1. Tell me, Star, whose wings of light Speed thee in thy fie - ry flight, In what cav - - - ern of the night Will thy pin - ions close now?

2. Tell me, Moon, thou pale and grey Pilgrim of heaven's homeless way, In what depth of night or day Seek-est thou re - pose now?

3, Wea - ry wind, who wan - der - est Like the world's re - ject - ed guest, Hast thou still some se - cret nest On the tree or bil - - low?

168. RISE! LOVELY MOON.

Slowly Gently. *mf* Dim. Cres. Cres.

1. Rise, love - ly moon! The flow'r that bloom'd at noon, Has clos'd its cup, and si-lence reigns. And length'ning shadows skirt the plains, Ris love - ly moon! Rise, love - ly moon!
2. Rise, love - ly moon! The stars gleam one by one! Be-gin and course in beau-ty bright, And soft - ly shine throughout the night. Rise, love - ly moon! Rise, love - ly moon!

169. THE WESTERN WIND IS BLOWING.

The words in Italic are to be repeated in the Base.

Allegro Spiritoso

1 A - way! away! cast off the shore, *For fast the tide,* the eb- bing tide is flow-ing, Hark! the sul - len sur- ges loud - ly
2 Our gal- lant boat now feels the wind, *And o'er the waves,* the mountain waves is plowing. See! we quick-ly leave the shore be -
3 Right onward still we bound along, *The spray in showers* a - round us now is throwing, Shout! and let old o- cean hear our
4 A - way with speed of ra - cer now, *Up- on her course,* our boat is swift -ly go - ing, See! the roll- ing waves break o'er her
5 Farewell to friends, farewell to home, *For dim be- hind* the dis - tant hill is growing; See! the breaker's fear- ful line of

roar,
- hind.
song,
blowing, blowing, The west-ern wind is blowing, The west-ern wind is blow - ing.

bow, The west-ern wind is blowing, The west-ern wind is blowing, The west -ern wind is blowing, The west-ern wind is blow - ing.
foam!

170. NIGHT SONG.

Slowly, softly — Cres. — *mf* — Dim — Cres — Dim — *p*

1 Earth lies in sleep, the heart is light, The spirit homeward springs, The an - gel-world, with glory bright, In silence, blissful through the night, Its splendor brings. Its splendor brings.
2 The spir- it prisoned here in clay, Es- capes to meet the blest: Oh, land of joy, Oh, world of day, When all things fail and fade a-way, In thee we rest, In thee we rest.

171. THE WOODMAN'S SONG.

From J. A. Anschuez

Allegretto non troppo.

1 When the flee - cy win - ter com - eth, When the north winds keenly blow, Bind-ing earth with i - cy fetters; When the fields are white with snow; Then with

2 Bright-ly in the sun-light glan-cing, Flash - ing light with eve-ry stroke, Fast my glistening axe is fall - ing, Cut-ting thro' the gi - ant oak. See! the

3 Lo! the lof - ty oak is trembling! Now it bows with mighty rush; Breaking thro' the limbs sur-rounding, Falls with o - verwhelming crash! In the

axe up - on my shoulder, To the for - est grand I go, Gai-ly waking there the echoes, Sounding back each sturdy blow, Sounding back each sturdy blow.

fragments round me fly-ing, Soon the migh-ty tree shall bow, Stur-dy arms the keen axe plying, Soon shall bring the monarch low, Soon shall bring the monarch low!

plea-sant for - est roaming. Who would not a wood - man be? Migh - ty monarchs fall be - fore him, Of the for-est, king is he, Of the forest, king is he.

172. THE PENDULUM.

1 Swing, swing, swing! You plod along your weary way, Swing, swing, swing! Now here, now there, now here again. And pausing never, night or day, You plod along your weary way, Swing, swing, swing!
2 Swing swing, swing! While hours and days and weeks roll by, Swing, swing, swing! Untiring still you faithful tell The busy moments as they fly, The months and years that hasten by Swing, swing, swing!
3 Swing, swing, swing! A lesson I may learn from thee, Swing, swing, swing! A warning take no time to lose, To prize the moments as they flee, Lest months and years resultless be, Swing, swing, swing!

173. "GOD SPEED THE PLOW."

With life and energy.

1. My song shall be of no - blest art, That man hath ev - er known; Whose la - bors cheer each home and heart, From cot - tage to the throne. Whose toil se - cures our dai - ly bread To

2. Let oth - ers tell of sword and shield, Of blood and bat - tle plain. We have no heart for such arms to wield, They bring not good, nor gain, With no - ble hand we take our stand, Not

3. We toast our free and good - ly land, The pen, the song, the press, The wire, the steam, at man's com - mand That con - quer time and space, And while a - round the fes - tive hearth, We

them, our thanks we owe. So sing we now the scythe and spade, The farm - er and his plow. The broth-ers all, In

men, but corn to mow. Twere bet - ter far, if arms of war, Were turn'd to spade and plow. The blade we bear A

praise to all al - low, We grate - ful take the fruits of earth, Which spring be - hind the plow. Hur - rah for arms, That

hut or hall, In cho - rus join us now, We wait suc - cess, Our work to bless, And sing "God speed the plow," "God speed the plow."

good plow share, A trus - ty one we know, The spade we drive, And so we thrive, And sing "God speed the plow," "God speed the plow."

till the farms, That har - row, reap and sow, The hoe we hail, The rake and flail, And sing "God speed the plow," "God speed the plow."

174. THE SPARROW.

Let there be a clear articulation, both of tones and words.

Lively, cheerful.

1 Hopping lightly, Chirping sweetly. Pretty, lit- tle, cheerful sparrow, Seeking mosses, Tender gras-ses, For your cunning nest Full of gladness, Free from sadness,

2 When the morning Grey is dawning, To your mate I hear you calling, Let us fly now, To the meadow, Where some food we'll find, There our breakfast, We will take first,

Never fear-ing for tomorrow, Fly not from me, I'll not harm thee. Welcome, little guest! guest. Welcome, welcome, little guest! Welcome, lit - tle guest!

Then again we must be toil- ing, Nev- er rest we, Till our nest be, Soft-ly, smoothly lined. lined, Softly, soft- ly, smoothly lined, Softly, smoothly lined.

175. SONG OF WISDOM

Slowly.

1 In the pathways of pleasure, Or in coffers of treasure, Not a joy we dis- cov - er, Such as they who will love her, May from wis- dom ob - tain.
2 Ev-ery beauty that springeth, In - to being, she bringeth, To our eyes in new splendor, If to her we sur- ren- der, All our per - ish - ing gain.
3 Then let wisdom be-side us, Go for- ev - er and guide us, Let our spirits, made purer, From our tempters se- cur- er, In her bless - ed - ness live.

176. FIELDS ARE BRIGHT AND DEWY. (Mowing.)

Lively Martellato.

1 { Fields are bright and dew - y, morn-ing winds are blow-ing, Forth with heart and foot-steps light we hie, Forth with heart and foot - - steps light we
{ Where the bend- ing grass is read - y for the mow-ing, Soon the sweet and fra-grant rows shall be, Soon the sweet and fra - - grant rows shall

2 { Hear the mer - ry greetings where in love to - geth - er, Age and youth thro' all the sum-mer day, Age and youth thro' all the sum - mer
{ Work-ing, play - ing in the balmy sum-mer weather, O'er the mead-ows make the new-mown hay, O'er the mead-ows make the new-mown

hie, ...
be, ... be, Soon the sweet and fra - grant rows shall be.....

{ Arms of stur - dy strength far thro' the ri-pened clo - ver, Sweep the
{ Spor-tive, laugh-ing childhood, play-ing, toss-ing o - ver, All the

day, ...
hay, ... hay, O'er the meadows make.... the new mown hay,.....

{ Hark, when evening shad- ows soft - ly have descend - ed, When the
{ How the wel- come songs in ten - der measures blended, Send a

path-way of the gleam-ing scythe.
heaps so gai - ly brisk and blithe, } Sweep the pathway of..... the gleaming scythe..... blithe, All the heaps, so gai - ly brisk and blithe.

load - ed wa - gons slow- ly come,
new de-light and peace to home, } When the load- ed wa - gons slow - ly come,.... . home, Send a new de-light and peace to home

177. OH! THERE'S MUSIC.

To be sung in as quick time as a distinct articulation will permit.

1 Oh! there's mu-sic in the waters, playing on their silver flutes, With the autumn's night-wind sighing, softly o-ver ai-ry lutes: } We have listened to that
There is mu-sic in the o-cean break-ing on the isles a-far, Mu-sic in the sol-emn for-est, mu-sic in the watching star! }

2 Oh! there's music in the circle gathered round the household hearth, Laugh of children, smiles of parents, sweetest blessings on the earth! }
There is mu-sic in the greeting of the mother, wife, or friend, Mu sic of the times pro-phet-ic where the song shall never end! } We have heard the household

mu-sic, where the moon-lit waters roll, And 'tis ours each tone to ech-o, in the chambers of the soul, And 'tis ours each tone to echo, in the chambers of the soul.

mu-sic, un-al-loyed by tin-sel art, How we love, we love to ech-o, tones like those unto the heart, How we love, we love to echo, tones like those unto the heart.

178. HEALTH TO THE FARMER.

Maestoso.

1 Health to the FARM-ER! may he flourish, Success at-tend him eve-ry-where; Well may the rain and sunshine nourish All he plants and tends with care.
2 Strength to the PLOWMAN! when he go-eth To turn the fur-rows in the field; Peace to the SOW-ER when he sow-eth, Hop-ing soon a bundant yield.
3 Speed to the MOW-ER! when he steppeth, And stoutly sweepeth down the grass; Joy to the REAP-ER when he reap-eth; Cloudless skies his la-bors bless.
4 Health to the FARMER! and good weather, Who patient tills the fer-tile soil; Plen-ty at-tend him; may he gath-er Rich re ward for no-ble toil.

179. WORK AWAY.

From AUBER.

Allegro

Work a-way, all the day, Cheerful la - bor brings us health, Work away, Nev- er slow, onward go, For our

Work a- way, all the day, Cheerful la - bor brings us health, Nev- er slow, onward go, For our

Work a- way, all the day, Cheerful la - bor brings us health, Nev -er slow, onward go, For our

Work a-way, all the day, Cheerful la - bor brings us health, Work away, Nev- er slow, onward go, For our

toil shall give us wealth, Work away, Work away, all the day, Cheerful la- bor brings us health, work away, Never slow, Nev-er

toil shall give us wealth, Work away, Work away, all the day, Cheerful la-bor brings us health, work away, Never slow, Nev-er

toil shall give us wealth, Work away, Cheerful la- bor brings us health, Never slow, Nev-er

toil shall give us wealth, Work a-way, all the day, Work away, all the day, Cheerful labor brings us health, Never slow, onward go, Nev-er

180. A MOTHER'S BIRTH DAY.

See Treble and Alto on page 91.

Tenor and Base.

1 Dearest friend, we haste to greet thee, On this bright and welcome morn, May the day dawn oft and sweet-ly, Bles- sed day when thou wast born.
2 Heaven hath sent thee, dearest mo- ther! Here be - low our guide to be, Ah! we ne'er may find a - noth - er Fond and faith- ful friend like thee!
3 Midnight oft hath found thee wak- ing, Weeping o'er our era - dled sleep, Morning light our slum-bers breaking. Still be - hold thee watch and weep.
4 In each glad, each gloom- y hour, Thou (idst lead our hearts in love, Up to Him whose aw - ful pow-er, Dwells around, with - in, a - bove.
5 Heaven reward thee, dear- est moth- er, Make us all thy heart would see! We shall nev - er find a - noth- er. Fond and faith - ful friend like thee.

WORK AWAY. Concluded.

slow, Onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth, Work away, all the day, Work a-way, All the day, Cheerful la - bor brings us

slow, For our toil shall give us wealth, Work a- way, All the day, work away, All the day, Work a way, Cheer-ful la - bor, brings us

slow, For our toil shall give us wealth, Work a- way, All the day, work away, All the day, Cheer-ful la - bor brings us

slow, Onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth, Work a - way,..... all the day, ... Work a- way, Cheerful la - bor brings us

health, Nev-er slow, onward go, Nev-er slow, onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth, For our toil shall give us wealth.

health, Nev-er slow, onward go, Nev-er slow, onward go, onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth, Onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth.

health, Nev-er slow, onward go, Nev-er slow, onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth, For our toil shall give us wealth.

health, Nev-er slow,..... Onward go..... Onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth, Onward go, For our toil shall give us wealth.

180. A MOTHER'S BIRTH DAY.

See Tenor and Base on page 90.

Treble and Alto. Gently, softly.

1 Dearest friend, we haste to greet thee, On this bright and welcome morn, May the day dawn oft and sweet-ly, Bles - sed day when thou wast born.
2 Heaven hath sent thee, dearest mo- ther, Here be - low our guide to be, Ah! we ne'er may find a- noth - er, Fond and faith - ful friend like thee!
3 Midnight oft hath found thee wak- ing, Weep-ing o'er our era-dled sleep; Morning light our slumbers breaking, Still be- held thee watch and weep.
4 In each glad, each gloom-y hour, Thou didst lead our hearts in love, Up to him whose aw - ful pow - er, Dwells around, with - in, a - bove.
5 Heaven reward thee, dear- est moth- er, Make us all thy heart would see! We shall nev - er find a - noth- er, Fond and faith -ful friend like thee

182. COME FORTH.

Allegro

1 Come forth, and let us wan-der With stur-dy staff in hand, Our way shall lead us yon-der, O'er all the plea-sant land We go, we go, O'er all the pleasant land.

2 The leaves reveal the blooming Of ro-ses fresh and fair, And purple grapes are growing, In balm-y sun-lit air. How sweet, how sweet In balm-y sun-lit air.

3 The grain in waving splendor With promise fills the field, The woodland shadows tender, Re-pose and qui-et yield. Re-pose, repose, Repose and quiet yield.

183. NOT TOO RICH.

Allegro *f* *mp* Cres *f*

1 Not too rich, and not too poor, Not too anxious or se-cure, Not too high and not too low, No ex treme my life would know, No extreme my life would know.

2 Riches swell the heart with pride, Make us in themselves confide; Dis-ap-point by sud-den flight, Clouding all our hopes in night. Clouding all our hopes in night.

3 Pinching want is full of ill, Sorrows round a-bout us dwell; Woes we feel, and woes we fear, Fill our hearts with gloomy care, Fill our hearts with gloomy care.

4 Give me then the gold-en mean, That my path may be se-rene; So con-tent shall with me dwell, Truth shall all my virtues tell, Truth shall all my vir-tues tell.

184. THE WREN.

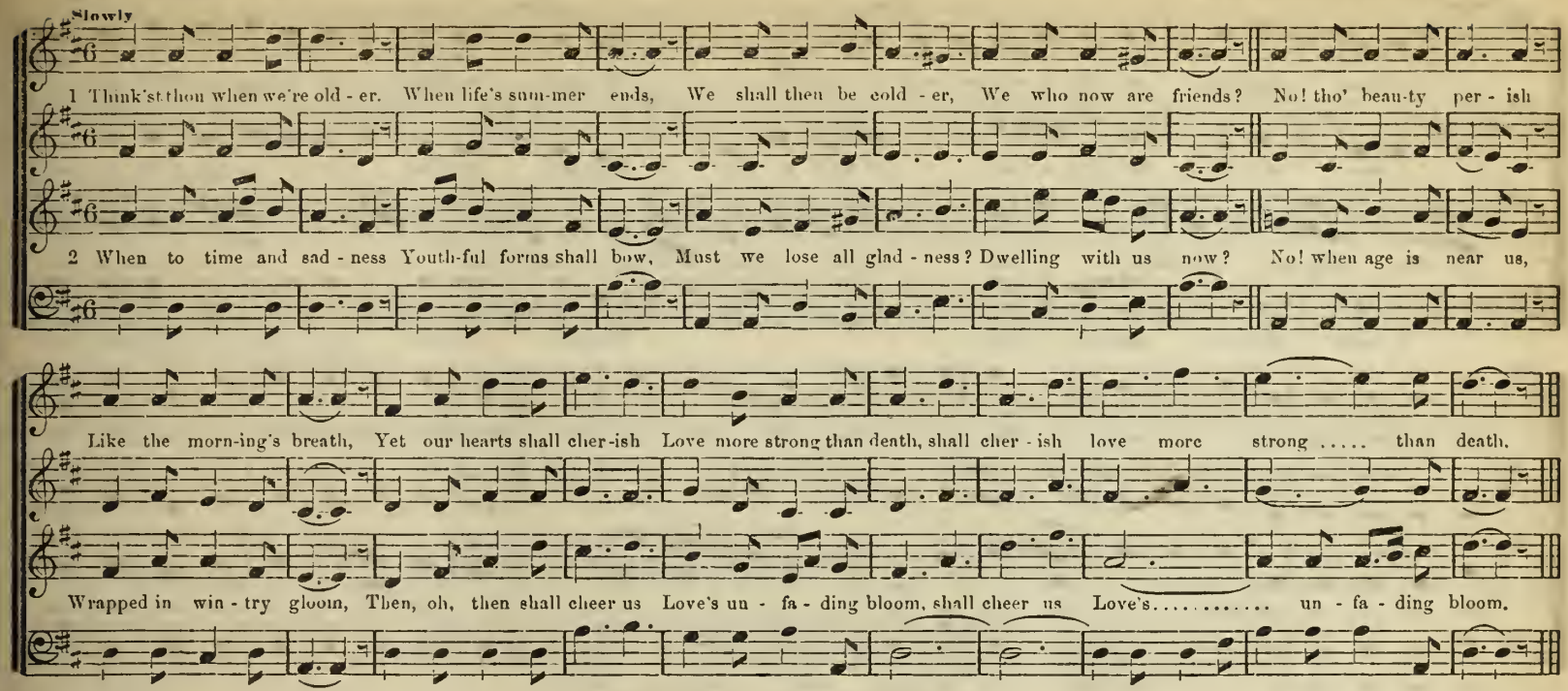
Cheerfully, Marcato

1 Pret-ty, mod-est lit - tle wren, Sweetly singing, Swift-ly winging From your nest in yonder glen, Welcome forth a gain! Notes of joy so loud - ly swelling,

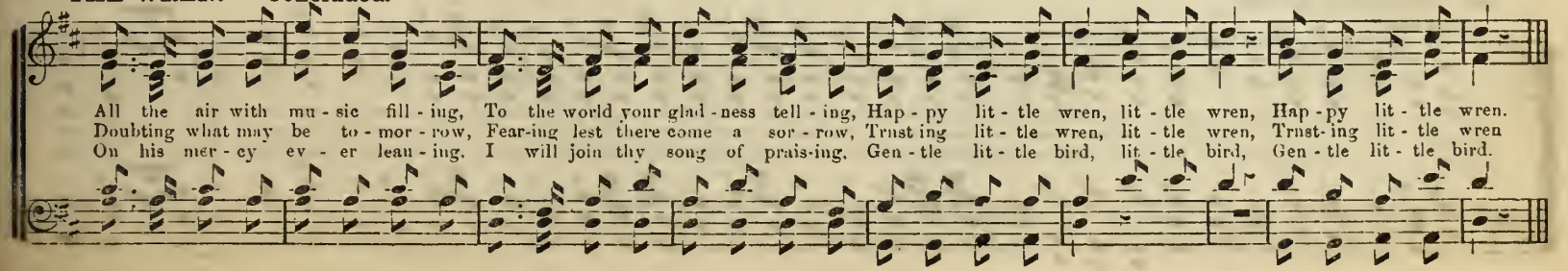
2 In your pleasant tones are heard No ught of sadness, On - ly gladness, Joy - ous lit - tle warbling bird, Welcome once a-gain! Anx - ious care you nev - er bor-row,

3 Shall not he who cares for thee, Morn and evening, Food provid-ing, Shall not he take care of me, In his im-age made? In his kind - ness ev - er trusting,

185. THINK'ST THOU.



THE WREN. Concluded.



185. O COME WITH ME.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.*

Allegro — Dim — Cres

O come with me, and we'll a-way, and we'll a-way, With joy we'll hail the ris-ing day, With joy we'll

O come with me, and we'll a-way, and we'll a-way, With joy, we'll hail the ris-ing day, With joy we'll

O come with me, and we'll a-way, and we'll a-way, With joy we'll hail the ris-ing day, With joy we'll

O come with me, and we'll a-way, With joy we'll hail the ris-ing day, With joy we'll

hail the ris-ing day, we'll hail the ris-ing day, the ris-ing day. We'll dance and sing, and sport and play, To

hail the ris-ing day, with joy we'll hail the ris-ing day, the ris-ing day. We'll dance and sing, and sport and play, To

hail the ris-ing day, we'll hail the ris-ing, ris-ing day.

* By his permission, from "The Musical Review."

186. FREELY GIVE!

Allegretto

1 Free-ly give! free-ly give! Even as you would receive! Live to soothe the pain of others, Smooth the path of suffering brothers, Happy live! Hap-py live
2 Free-ly give! free-ly give! Think not what you receive! He who scorn gave back with blessing, Sees your constant soul progressing, Humble live, Hum-ble live.
3 Free-ly give! free-ly give! So then shall you receive All your gifts in ten-fold measure, Where you've laid up heavenly treasure, Grateful live, Grate-ful live!

OH! COME WITH ME. Concluded.

1 2

ush - er in the May, the May—We'll dance and sing, and sport and play, To ush - er in the May, the May. May, To ush - er in ... the May

ush - er in the May, We'll dance and sing, and sport and play, To ush - er in the May, the May. May, To ush - er in.... the May.

187. YOUTH IS PASSING.

Slowly *mf* Dim.

1 Youth is pass - ing Fast a - way! Bounding step, and ai - ry grace. Sun - ny smiles are giv - ing place—Clouds are gather-ing round a - pace.
2 Manhood's com - ing Rap - id - ly! Soon the brow so fair a - non, Deep with furrows will be worn—Life's great cares are com - ing on.

3 Age approach ing, Creep-eth on, Feet that once moved swift a - long, Trem - ble now in pass - ing on;—Night's deep shades are sweep-ing down.

4 Thus the mor - tal Van - ish - eth, Like a va - por, swift a - way:—But the bright im - mor - tal ray Shin - eth in e - ter - nal day.

188. THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT.

Words by W. E. Hickson. Music by Danby.

f

1 May eve - ry year But draw more near, The time when strife shall cease, And truth and love, All hearts shall move To live in joy and peace.
2 Let good men ne'er Of truth des - pair, Tho' hum - ble ef - forts fail; Nor e'er give o'er Un - til once more The righteous cause pre - vail;

188. HAIL TO THE MORNING. Fourth of July Song.

From SPONTINI.

Allegro. Moderato.

Hail to the morning that com - eth in splendor, Pouring its light. a- dorn- ing all the earth! Tri - butes of hon - or in cho- rus now we render.

Hail to the morning that com - eth in splendor, Pouring its light, a- dorn- ing all the earth! Tri - butes of hon - or in cho- rus now we render,

Piu Allegro.

Greet - ing the day that gave the na-tion birth, Greet-ing the day that gave the nation birth. Sweet the sto-ry, Full of glo- ry, Told by our fa- thers.

Greet - ing the day that gave the na-tion birth, Greet- ing the day that gave the nation birth. Sweet the sto-ry, Full of glo- ry, Told by our fa- thers,

THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT. Continued.

p *mp*

Now sor-row reigns, And earth complains, For fol- ly still her power maintains, But the day shall yet ap - pear.
In vain and long, En - dur- ing wrong, The weak may strive against the strong, But the day will sure- ly come, } When the might with the right, And the

HAIL TO THE MORNING. Concluded.

FINE.

From the tyrant, Proud, de- fi- ant, we are free! From the tyrant, Proud de- fi- ant, we . . . are free! Hail to the morning that com - eth in splen-dor.

From the tyra t, Proud, de- fi- ant, we are free! From the tyrant, Proud de- fi- ant, we. . . . are free! Hail to the morning that com - eth in splen-dor.

FINE.

Greet we the day that gave the na - tion birth, Hail to the morn-ing that com- eth in splendor, Pour - ing its light, a dorn-ing all the earth. D.S.

Greet we the day that gave the na - tions birth, Hail to the morn-ing that com- eth in splendor, Pour - ing its light, a- dorn-ing all the earth. D.S.

THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT. Concluded.

Cres. *f*

truth shall be, with the right . . . . . And come what there may, To stand in the way, That day, the world shall see.

When the might and the right, And the truth shall be.

Rans des Vaches. The Swiss mountaineers have many of these songs. They are both sung and played upon their Alp-horns. They are in many cases closely and tenderly associated with early pastoral life, and when afterwards heard in foreign lands, they so powerfully recall to mind the scenes of youth, as to produce an unconquerable longing for home; for this reason it is said that the bands of the Swiss Regiments were forbidden to play the Rans des Vaches by Napoleon I. This is believed to be one of the most popular of any of these songs; the words have been written for this work, the original being too local for our use.

190. AWAKE TO HAIL.

Slowly. cres. f f p

A - wake to hail the rud - dy morn-ing, Sum - mit and slope, with gold a - dorn-ing, We haste a - way to hail with joy the glo - rious day. To

A - wake to hail the rud - dy morn-ing, Sum - mit and slope, with gold a - dorn-ing, We haste a - way to hail with joy the glo - rious day, To

mp p m f Dim.

hail with joy the glo - rious day. 1 Mu-sic is steal-ing, Soft in its pealing, Birds in swift soaring, Songs are outpouring In-sects are humming

hail with joy the glo - rious day, 2 Broadly outspreading, Branches are shedding, Shade o'er the fountains When on the mountains Noontide is glowing

191. HAIL TO THE NAMES OF OLDEN STORY. Canon in fifth below.

Haydn.

Allegretto.

Hail to the names of old - en glo - ry, With joy - ful song and shout up - lift - ed high. So shall the fame of

Hail to the names of old - en glo - ry, With joy - ful song, and shout up - lift - ed high, So shall the

AWAKE TO HAIL. Concluded.

cres. f p ritard.

Flocks now are com - ing, Ech - o a - wak - ing, An - swer is mak - ing, To hail with joy the glo - rious day, To hail with joy the glo - rious day.

Breez - es are blow-ing Thro' green-est arch - es, Cheer-ing our march-es. To hail with joy the glo - rious day, To hail with joy the glo - rious day.

192. TO THE BELL.

Slow.

1 Bell, thy peal is joy - ous, when the bri - dal splendor, Thro' the church door sweeps, Bell, thy peal is ho - ly, when in Sab-bath sunshine. Na-ture calm ly sleeps.
2 Bell, thou ringest soft - ly, when at eve thou chim-est Hours of pure re - pose; Bell, thou sadly toll-est, when in dreamless darkness, Eyes beloved we close,

3 How canst thou be mournful, how can joyance reach thee, Metal, dead and cold? Yet our sharpest sor-row, our tri-umph-ant glad - ness, By thy tones are told.

4 Some far hid-den won-der deep be-yond our searching, God has placed in thee, Then when hearts are failing, tossed in stormy trou - ble, He our help shall be.

HAIL TO THE NAMES. Concluded.

* Coda.

free - dom's sto - ry, From grate-ful tongues and bo - soms nev - - - er die! Hail to the nev - er, nev - er die!

fame of freedom's sto - ry, From grate-ful tongues and bo-soms nev - - - er die! Hail, die, nev-er, nev - er die!

* For the close pass from the asterisk to the Coda, omitting one measure.

193. BUBBLING BROOK.

Slowly, in careful and steady time.

cres. *mp* *mp*

1 Bubbling through the lit - tle val - ley, Here I sport and there I dal - ly With the sum - mer sunlights treas-ure; Grass-es wave and flowers are blooming

mp

2 Clouds may come, why should I bor-row. Gloom to day, if bright to - mor - row Fresh-er warmth and joy be bringing; While the glo - rious light is beam-ing,

mp *cres.*

Birds are gay and bees are hum-ming, All a - long my way of pleas - ure, All a - long my way of pleas - ure.

Though the mist con - ceal its gleam - ing, Con - stant still I flow with sing - ing, Con - stant still I flow with sing - ing.

194. VALE IN BEAUTY SMILING.

Slowly, softly

1 Va'e in beau - ty smil-ing, Si - lent - ly be - guil - ing, Like a dream of heaven Peace and sacred treasure, Health and simple pleasure Thou hast ev - er given

2 Fire of blood - y bat - tle, Cannon's roar and rat - tle May not vis - it thee; Far from crowds retreating, Calm contentment meeting Here our home shall be.

195. LOOKS, WORDS AND DEEDS.

1 Plea - sant smiles and glan - ces bright Are like pure and fra - grant flowers, Shed - ding round them lov - ing light.
2 Words of love from hearts sin - cere, In this world of care and woe, Are like springs in des - erts drear.

Slowly, softly.

3 Deeds of kind - ness done in love Dia - monds are in set - tings rare; In the realms of bliss a - bove,
4 Let us cher - ish then with care, Looks, and words, and deeds of love, Each his broth - ers bur - den bear,

Cheer - ing ma - ny wea - ry hours.
Giv - ing life where e'er they flow.

These the gems the bless - ed wear.
Travel - ing to our home a - bove.

196. WINTER'S GOING.

Sprightly.

1 Win - ter's go - ing, Al - most gone! Streams are flow - ing, Glows the sun—
2 Mod - est dai - sies Sprin-kle o'er Grass - y mead-ows, By the shore.

3 Buds are burst - ing On the trees, Fra - grance fill - ing Eve - ry breeze.
4 Birds are sing - ing Loud and clear, Ech - oes ring - ing, Thro' the air.

Spring is com - ing, Soft the air! Flow'rs are spring-ing, Eve - ry - where, Flow'rs are springing Eve - ry - where.
Of the riv - er Rip - pling by— Sing - ing ev - er Lul - la - by, Sing - ing ev - er Lul - la - by.

Bees are wing - ing All the day, Ev - er hum - ming Bu - si - ly, Ev - er hum - ming Bu - si - ly.
Joy - ous prais - es We should give— And a - dor - ing Ev - er live, And a - dor - ing Ev - er live.

197. GOOD NIGHT.

Harmonized from NAGELI's Songs for two voices.

p f p mf

1 Good night! Good night, To all a kind good night! Lo! the moon from heaven is beaming, O'er the sil - ver waters streaming, 'Tis the hour of calm de -

Largo p Cres f p mf

2 Good night! Good nigh. To all a kind good night, An - gel like, while earth is sleeping, Stars above their watch are keeping, As the star of Bethle-hem
3 Good night, Good night, To all a kind good night, Slumber sweet ly till the morning, Till the sun, the world a-dorn-ing, Rise in all his glo - rious

p pp

- light, *of calm delight*; Good night, Good ..... night, Good night.
- light, ... Good night .....

Dim. p pp

bright, *of Beth-lehem bright*, Good night, Good night, Good night.
might, *his glorious might*, Good night, Good night, Good night.

198. ON MOUNTAIN TOP.

J. GERSBACH.

1 On mountain top Be-hold a Father's love, From cloudless skies a -
2 On mountain top The gra-zing cat-tle stray, The ten - der lambkins

3 On mountain top, The sun with golden beam Shines on the glittering
4 On mountain top, A - mid the opening day, When shepherds wend their

bove is wa - tered with the dew, The flower of eve - ry hue..... On mountain top Be-hold a Fa - ther's love.
play, And all in glad-ness share, Their great Cre - a - tor's care ..... On mountain top Be-hold a Fa - ther's love.

stream, While on its grass - y brink The flocks and shep-herds drink..... On mountain top Be - hold a Fa - ther's love.
way, The woods and rocks a - mong, As - cends the ho - ly song..... On mountain top Be - hold a Fa - ther's love.

On mountain top,

199. HAIL, SACRED UNION. Wedding Song.

1 Hail, sa-cred un - ion, Des-cend - ed from a - bove, Hail, sweet com-mun-ion, Of hearts in ho - ly love, In blush- ing trust the beanteous bride, Is fold - ed safe by man - ly pride, While hon - or and af - fec- tion fond, Knit close the precious bond, Knit close the precious bond.
2 Hail, &c.. No pain may hide their grow-ing joy, No lone - ly toil their hands em- ploy, Each heart the oth-er's grief shall bear, Its ten - der gladness share, Its ten- der gladness share.
3 Hail, sa-cred un - ion, Des-cend - ed from a - bove, Hail, sweet com-mun-ion, Of hearts in ho - ly love, In gen - tle kind - ness a- greed, They crown with faith each word and deed, In gathering cloud or sun- ny light, Their love shall still be bright, Their love shall still be bright.
4 Hail, sa-cred un - ion, Des-cend - ed from a - bove, Hail sweet com-mun-ion, Of hearts in ho - ly love, So life shall find its peaceful way, Se- rene and fair be-neath the ray, That beams on no - ble bosoms given, As ear- nest sure of heaven, As ear-nest sure of heaven.

200. ON THE MOUNTAINS.

Three countings or beatings—slowly.

1 On the mountain, far have I wandered, Birds of summer there have I seen, Gai- ly singing, Swiftly springing, Ev - er building nests of the green,
2 O'er the meadows I have been roaming, Thro' the woodlands, strolling away, Flowers were blooming, Bees were humming, Beauty filling, blessing the day.
3 In the gar- den I have been walking, Fai - ry forms were shining so bright, Frail and slen - der, Clothed with splendor, Winging thro' the orient light.
4 Homeward coming breathing the fragrance, Friends beloved soon have I found, Soft and du - teous, Calm and beauteous, Love the day hath happily crowned.

201. SILVER SPRING.

Cantabile — Cres

1 Sil - ver wa - ters from the mountain, Ev - er flow - ing pure and bright, Trees a - bove with leaf - y cur - tain, Shield you-

2 O - ver moss - y rocks now leap - ing Thro' the cool and sua - dy dell, Now be - neath the bridge you're creep - ing, Mer - ry

3 Thro' the sum-mer nev - er ceas - ing, Thro' the win - ter flow - ing still, Nev - er fail - ing fount of bless - ing, Lov - ing

mp — *mf*

from the glar - ing light; Burst-ing forth from hid - den fount - ain On you dance in wild de - light! On you dance in wild de - light!

spark - ling, lit - tle rill! Ev - er thro' the green leaves peeping, As you hur - ry down the hill, As you hur - ry down the hill

mis - sion thou dost fill; Ma - ny hearts in thee re - joic - ing, Bless thee, gush - ing lit - tle rill, Bless thee, gush - ing lit - tle rill.

202. CANST THOU COUNT THE STARS?

Popular German Song.

Slowly

1 Canst thou count the stars that spar-kle, O'er the arch of heav'n at night? Canst thou trace the va - por float-ing Far, to realms beyond the sight? He who

2 Canst thou count the in - sects, swarming Thro' the gen - ial sum-mer air? Canst thou count the fish-es, dart-ing Thro' the waters, cool and clear! He who

3 Canst thou count the ma - ny sleep-ing, Calm-ly thro' the shadowy night! Canst thou tell whose voice awakes them Smiling, to the morn-ing light? He who

204. ON THE BREEZE OF THE EVENING. The Bells.

Moderato. In steady time.

1 On the breeze of the even ing how ten-der-ly swells, The trem-u-lous mu - sic e - ven-ing bells; What voices of home in their beau-ty steal, To toil - er and wand'-

2 In the morning of summer when Sabbaths are fair, How mel - o - dy hallows the fragrant air, And call-eth the burdened, the poor and sad, To come un - to him

3 When the light of our life to its evening has come, The bell too shall her-ald our go-ing home; The wea ry in peace-ful re-pose shall rest, To wake in a Sab -

Cres f

rer with eve - ry peal, What voi-ces of home in their beauty steal, To toil - er and wand'rer with eve-ry peal, To toil - er and wand'rer with eve - ry peal.

who will make them glad, And call-eth to the burdened, the poor and sad, To come un-to him who will make them glad, To come unto him who will make them glad.

bath for - ev - er blest, The wea - ry in peace-ful re-pose shall rest, To wake in a Sabbath for - ev - er blest, To wake in a Sabbath for - ev - er blest.

CANST THOU COUNT? Concluded.

mf p

made them, guides their motions, Far o'er dis - tant lands and o - ceans—Guides the star and va - por bright, Guides the star and va - por bright.
made them, knows and leads them. Guards from harm, and dai - ly feeds them—All par - take his ten - der care, All par - take his ten - der care.
made, pro-tects and holds them, With a Fa-ther's love en - folds them, Shed - ding o'er them pure de - light, Shed-ding o'er them pure de - light.

205. GIVE HEED.

Allegro

1 Ev - er look at what you see, Think of what you say. Heark- en well to wisdom's voice, And cheerful - ly o - bey. Look well, Think well,

2 Care- less ones are sometimes seen, I - dly gaz - ing round, Heed- less of a friend-ly voice, And catching but the sound. Look well, Think well,

Hear well, Mind well, Give your tho't To what you ought, Nor idle time a - way.

Hear well, Mind well, Give your tho't To what you ought, Nor idle time a - way.

206. WELCOME GENTLE FRIENDS.

William Mason.

1 Welcome, gen - tle friends of song. Welcome, hap - py, peace- ful

2 Friends whom oft before we've met, Friends whom now first time we

3 May no dis -cord harsh an - noy, All be peace and all be

4 Hearts and voi - ces both be pure, So our pleasures shall be

throng. Welcome, wel - - come, wel- come, Gathered here from far a- round, Clear and loud the greeting sound, wel - - come, welcome.

greet, Welcome, &c. Concord sweet this hour at- tend, Voi - ces, hearts har -mon- ious blend, wel - - come. ://

joy. Welcome, wel - - - come, welcome, Nev - er sharp in tone or word, All be love and sweet ac - cord, Welcome, wel - - come, welcome.

sure, Welcome, &c. Welcome. heart y welcome all, Old and young, and great and small, Welcome, &c.

206. AH! VAINLY WE WANDER.

Slowly. *mp*

1 Ah vain - ly we wan - der O'er land or on bil - low, If home give no pil - low, Of com - fort and rest;

2 Yet calm - ly ad - vanc - ing, Un - daunt - ed, con - fi - ding, In firm - ness a - bid - ing, The spir - it may go;

cres. Dim.

While doub - ting, des - pair - ing, we ling - er in an - guish, Or roam - ing and wea - ry, we fal - ter and lan - guish;

For les - sons of great - ness shall lead it and teach it, No dark - ness shall hin - der, no doubt-ing shall reach it,

mp

By sor - row sur - round - ed, By fret - ful - ness wound - ed, No peace ev - er vis - its the tur - bu - lent breast.

In gen - tle - ness mov - ing, All pu - ri - ty lov - ing, No rul - er but truth shall the bo - som e'er know.

207. BRIGHTLY BEAMING.

Allegro. *mp* *mf*

1 Brightly beaming, Clearly gleaming, Thro' the hazy distance streaming, Full of splendors. Sunlight renders, Every hight, Pure and bright, How full of joy the smiling

2 Horns are ringing, Warblers singing, Music to the breezes fling -ing, Brooklets meet us Laugh and greet us Then they flow, Far below, How full of joy the smiling

mp *mf*

3 Cheerful weather, Brings together, Rays of gold and clouds offeather, In the bo-som, Of each blossom, Sweet and new, Lies the dew. How full of joy the smiling

earth, How full of joy ..... the smil- ing earth, How full of joy ..... the smiling earth, How full of joy the smiling earth. Climbing

earth, How full of joy ..... the smil- ing earth, How full of joy ..... the smiling earth, How full of joy the smiling earth, Climbing

earth, How full of joy ..... the smil- ing earth, How full of joy ..... the smiling earth, How full of joy the smiling earth. Climbing

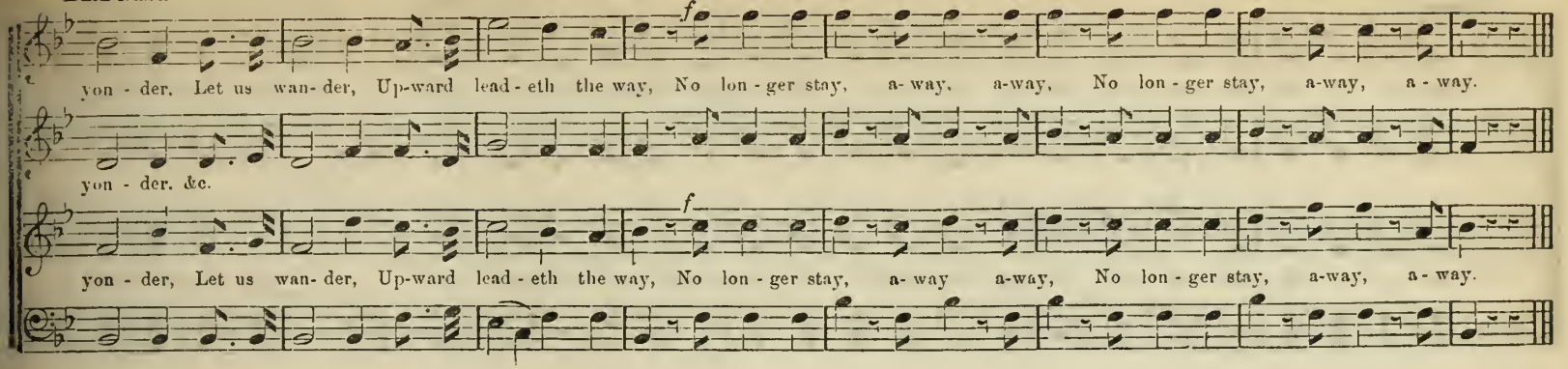
208. HOME.

Popular Melody.

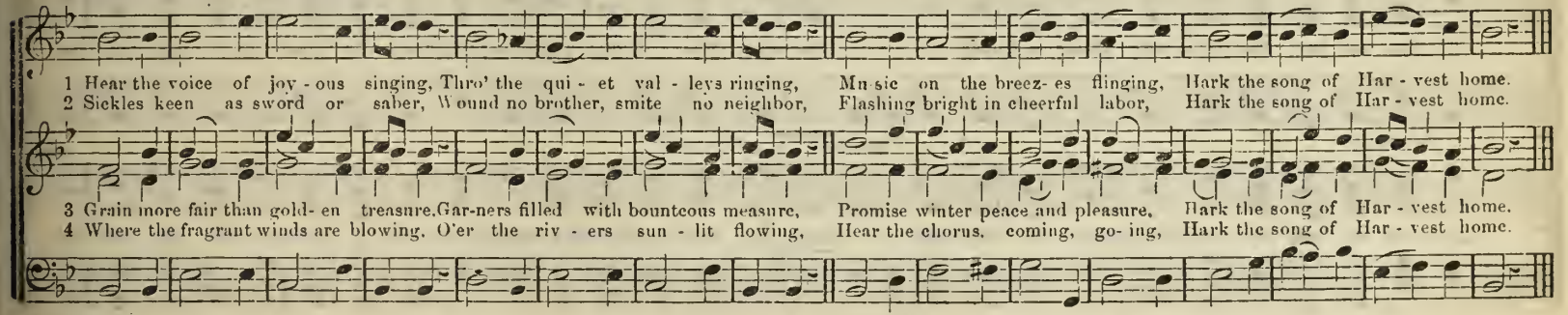
1 Home with charm of ten- der smiles, Woos us at the set of sun. Love with gen - tle word beguiles. All our care when day is done.

2 Toil shall fill the read- y hand, Stud - y claim the wil- ling mind; Firm in right our feet shall stand, Truth our hearts o - be-dient find

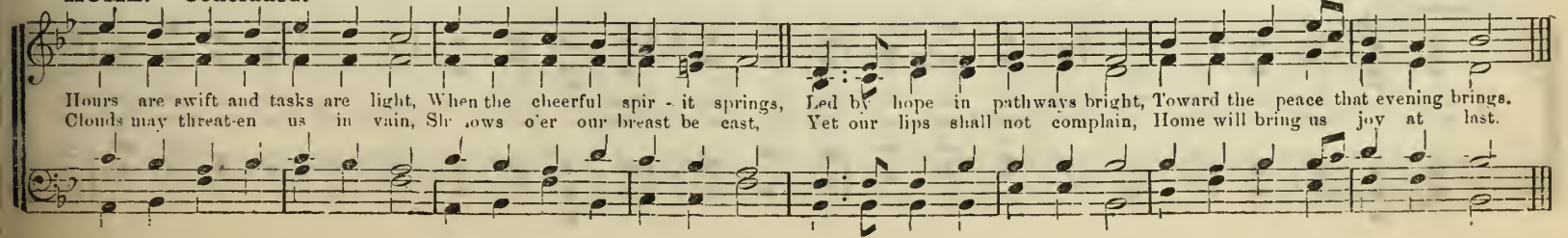
BRIGHTLY BEAMING. Concluded.



209. HARVEST HOME.



HOME. Concluded.



210. FREEDOM'S HAPPY DAY.

Allegretto

1 Mer - ri - ly the morn - ing bells are ring - ing, Cheer - i - ly we greet the tune - ful peal. peal. A - way, Free-dom's hap - py

A - way.....

1 Mer - ri - ly the morn - ing bells are ring - ing, Cheer - i - ly we greet the tune - ful peal. peal. A - way, Free-dom's hap - py

day! Now we hail the hours with shout and sing - ing, The song, Swell-ing clear and strong, Fear-less - ly proclaims the joy we feel.

The song.....

FINE

day! Now we hail the hours with shout and sing - ing, The song, Swell-ing clear and strong. Fear-less - ly proclaims the joy we feel.

The song .....

FINE

211. SONG SHALL HAIL OUR MEETING.

Cheerfully.

FINE

1 Song shall hail our meet - ing, Broth - ers of a hap - py band; When we give our greet - ing, Warm in heart and hand.
2 When the heart is light - est, When our breasts no sha - dow know, When our hopes a. bright - est, Song should free - ly flow.

FREEDOM'S HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

2 Rea - di - ly our grate - ful hearts are leap - ing, Stea - di - ly ad - van - cing hands shall toil, The brave All the land shall

The brave.....

2 Rea - di - ly our grate - ful hearts are leap - ing, Stea - di - ly ad - van - cing hands shall toil, The brave All the land shall

Repeat the 1st stanzas.

save, Bit - ter foes, in vain their watch are keep - ing, The right, Free-men's lof - ty might, Faithful - ly shall keep their na - tive soil. D.C.

The right....

Repeat the 1st stanzas.

save, Bit - ter foes, in vain their watch are keep - ing, The right, Free-men's lof - ty might, Faithful - ly shall keep their na - tive soil D.C.

The right .....

SONG SHALL HAIL OUR MEETING. Concluded.

D. C. Songs shall hail, &c

Joy with all its glow - ing trea - sure Fills our peace-ful, cheer - ful life, Days of will - ing toil and plea - sure, Keep us safe from strife.
Then our lips in grate - ful glad - ness Tell the heart-felt joy we feel, Ere a gathering cloud of sad - ness. O'er the bo - som steal.

D.C.

212. BEHOLD THE TREE.

Moderato.

1 Behold the tree in spring put forth, Its leaves and flow'rs, unfolding, The love of him who made the earth, To all his crea-tures show-ing; Thou art, O

2 When winter comes the fruits re-main, Al - though the tree be with-ered, And from these germs may spring again New trees, new fruits be gathered; Be thou, O

man, this no - ble tree! And he who plants thee here, And ev - er tends with care Thy constant, vig - 'rous youth would see.

man, thus like the tree, And when thy life is done, Thy fruits shall still live on, And thus thy life e - ter - nal be!

213. MORNING FLOWERS.

Words by Mrs Dana Shindler. G. B L.

1 Ye beau-ti - ful flow-ers! the fresh dew of morn-ing On ev' - ry fair pet - al is lin-ger-ing still; Ye teach me a les-son, ye bring me a warn-ing With

2 Ye tell of the goodness, our fa - ther in heav - en! To hearts that are wearied with earth and its cares; Those beautiful flow-ers thy mer - cy has giv - en, To

214. WE PARTED

Words by W. W. Caldwell.

Slowly.

1 We part - ed, we who loved so well, When ear - ly morn-ing glim-mered gray,
And in the west, the moon's pale shell Fa - ded be - fore the com - ing day;
We part - ed, when the au - tumn leaf Fell soft - ly

2 But, when be - neath the sky of May, The haw-thorn blos-som'd far and near,
There dawned for us a bright-er day, And fate proved kind - er than our fear;
For then, be - neath the lin - den's shade, Once more I

on the yel-lowing plain; We part-ed with the voice-less grief Of those who ne'er may meet a - gain. Oh! wea - ry pain, Ne'er meet a - gain!

held thee to my heart, And there the whisper'd vows were made, That joined our lives no more to part, Oh! hap - py heart, No more to part!

MORNING FLOWERS. Concluded.

grateful e - mo - tions my bo - som ye fill. The les - son ye teach me is glorious and cheer-ing, Ye tell me of him whose cre - a - tion ye are.
Brighten a world full of sor - row and tears; And when-ever my soul is de - sponding and fear - ing, The sight of fresh flowers can ban - ish my fears.

215. OCEAN LULLABY.

mp Larghetto e Piano.

1 Gent - - - ly swell - - - ing, sleep - ing o - - cean, Nev - er still..... your
2 Rest - - - less bill - - - lows, ev - er roll - - ing, On the rocks..... with

1 Gent - - - - ly swell - - ing, slee- ping, o - - cean, Nev - - - - er still ..... your

1 Gent - ly swell - ing, gen - tly swell - ing, sleep - ing o - cean, sleep - ing o - cean, Nev - er still your wat - ers be, Never

mp

wa - - ters be, your wa - ters be, Flow-ing on.... .....with cease - - less mo - tion, Sweet-ly sing - ing
moan - - ing sigh, with moan ing sigh, Com ing, go - - ing, ris - - ing, fall - ing, Sweet - ly sing - ing

mp

wa - - - ters be,..... Flow - - ing on ..... with cease - - less mo - tion, Sweet- ly sing - ing

still, Never still, nev-er still your wa- ters be, Flowing on with cease - less mo - - tion, Flowing on with cease-less mo-tion, Sweet-ly sing - ing

p Cres. *m* Dim Len

lul - la - by, lul - la - by, Sweet- ly sing- ing lul - la - by, lul - la - by, lul - la - by, lul - la - by, lul - la - by.
lul - la - by, &c.

lul - la - by, lul - la - by, Sweet- ly sing - ing lul - la - by, lul - la - by., lul - la - by, lul - la - by, lul - la - by

lul - la - by lul - la - by, Sweet- ly sing - ing lul..... ..... la - by

216. OUR SONG SHALL GLOW.

Bold and energetic.

1 Our songs shall glow with sa-cred fire, While hope and faith our hearts inspire; { And heavenly love, serene and still, With dai-ly beau-ty ere shall fill, } Our hap-py lives, Our hap - py lives

2 With deeds of thoughtful ten - der - ness, Our fellow men to serve and bless, { With kindly looks & words of cheer, To comfort hours of grief and fear, } Shall be our joy, Shall be our joy.

3 So peace a - bout our paths shall dwell And grateful tongues our honor tell; { While life divine with holy gleam Around our quickened soul shall beam } For- ev-er-more! For-ev - er - more!

217. SUMMER EVENING.

Words from the German by W. W. Caldwell.

Largo.

1 How beau - ti - ful at eve - ning hour, Are na - ture's glo - ries seen! Soft breathes the wind on leaf and flower, And

2 And bright-ly beam - ing on her way, The moon as - cends the sky; How clear - ly gleams be - neath her ray, The

qui - et reigns se - rene, And qui - - - - - - et reigns se - rene.

for - est far and nigh! The for - - - - - - - est far and nigh!

3 The rose with dewdrops glistening fair,
Sheds fragrance on the night;
So balmy sweet is all the air,
We breathe it with delight.

4 And scattered o'er the heavens afar,
Move on with sweet accord,
From rise to set, star after star,
And ever praise the Lord;

5 They whisper to us, one by one,
"We shall eternal be!
Soon shall the Father lead us on,
The rest above to see"

218. OH, HOW SWEET THE SUNNY DAY.

Arr. from NAUMANN.

p Largo. *p* *p* Cres.

1 { Oh, how sweet, the sun - ny day, In the west des - cend- ing, }
{ Leaves the lat - est lingering ray, With the eve- ning blend- ing, }
2 { Words that dwelt around the lip, Full of win- ning kind- ness. }
{ Strengthen- ing the feet that slip, In the spir - it's blind-ness, }

Then to look in calm con - tent, Thro' the twilight's beau - ty,
Deeds of gen - tle - ness and love, Ten - der - ly re - turn - ing,

3 { Like an an - gel, heaven-ly peace Chas- es all our sor - row, }
{ Bid - ding cheer -ful hopes in- crease, Round each fair to - mor- row, }

Mem- ory with her hon - ors bright, Bles-ses each en - deav or,

mp *mf* Dim.

Backward on the moments spent. In the paths of du - ty.
Gleaming like the stars a - bove. Soothe our rest- less yearning

mp *mf*

Faith with beams of pur - est light, Crowns our souls for - ev - er.

219. THE CEMETERY.

1 Qui - et walks, by cypress shaded, Mounds where mournful willows wave.

2 Vain are flowers and chiselled marble, Here, the lov'd and mourn'd to keep,

Love - ly flowers of rar - est beau-ty, Deep- ly root - ed in the grave, Urn and bust and stat - ue fair. What would ye be- tok - en here!

Vain, in weeds, low earthward bending, O'er the sense- less dust to weep, Free the soul has up- ward flown, Far be-yond where death is known

220. SONG OF THE NEW YEAR.

G. B. L.

1 All hail to thee, fair morn-ing, The first of all the year; Ere gleams the rud - dy sun - rise, We'll shout with voi - ces clear.

2 Yet still we will re - mem - ber How fast the days will fly. How soon will come De - cem - ber, The year grow old and die

The old year hath de - part - ed, With all its cares and fear,
With ro - sy smiles to greet us, Be - hold the new ap - - pear. } Oh, a hap-py New Year to all our friends, To all our friends so dear. dear.

We bid the New Year wel - come! Com-pan - ions shout a - main,
For gold - en days, in beau - ty, The sea - son shall en - - chain. } Oh, a hap-py New Year to all our friends, To all our friends so dear, dear.

221. NIGHT, O NIGHT!

1 Night, O night, thou sa-cred night! { Peace her hallow'd charm is shedding,
When thy pen-sive vail is spreading, } Man thou call-est to his rest, Quellest the cares..... of eve - ry breast.

Adagio e Piano.

2 Night, O night, thou sacred night! { Glad-ly now thy calmness greeting,
Far from care and toil re-treat ing, } May we mid thy watches sleep, And may kind heav'n our wel - fare keep.

222. O FLEECY SNOW.

Lightly, but not too quick.

Wm. Mason.

1 Floating, gliding, gently down, You soft - ly go,..... Hither, thith -er, light- ly blown, O flee - - cy snow, O flee - - cy snow,
2 Si -lent - ly, with-out a sound, With mo- tion slow..... Filling all the air a- round. O, &c
3 Clothing all the trees in white, On ev - ery bough,..... Silvery, down- y flakes a - light, O, &c.
4 O - ver val-ley, plain, and hill You free - ly strow..... Crystals pure and white, and chill, O, &c

223. BE NOT CAST DOWN

Arr. from J. A. Naumann.

1 Be not cast down, Though heav - y be thy bur- den, Toil on in faith, be- hold in heaven thy precious guerdon, There clouds no more
2 Fight on, en - dure, Let cour- age, fail thee nev - er, But trust that mighty arm that is a-round thee ev - er, Tho' sore the strife,
3 A few short years We strive with sin and sor-row, Then fall a-sleep in death, assured a glorious mor- row, From sin set free

ob - scure the sun, There clouds no more ob - scure the sun, Nev- er care, Cometh there.
the vic - tory sure, Tho' sore the strife the vic - - - t'ry sure, Nev- er fear, Trust his care.
and anx - - ious fears, From sin set free, and anx - - ious fears There sweet peace, Ne'er shall cease.

ASAPH:

OR

THE CHOIR BOOK.

SAYLE. L. M.

Tenor. Allegro Maestoso. *mf* *mp* *f* *cres*

Alto.

Lond swell the peal-ing or-gan's note, Break forth your soul in raptures high; Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full cho-rus of the sky

Treble

Base.

NAYLEN. L. M.

From Robert Schumann.

Smoothly, softly. Cres *mf* *mf* Dim. Cres

1 The flower-y spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land: The summer rays with vig-or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
2 His hand in autumn rich-ly pours Thro' all her coasts re-dun-dant stores; And winters, softened by his care, No more the face of hor-ror wears.

3 The chan-ging seasons, months, and days Demand success-ive songs of praise; And be the cheerful hom-age paid, Of morning light, and even-ing shade.

4 And oh, may each harmonious tongue In worlds unknown the praise pro-long, And in those brighter courts adore, Where days and years re-volve no more.

LISTA. L. M.

With energy, but not too fast. Cres. poco a poco. f

1 Praise ye the Lord—let praise employ. In his own courts, your songs of joy; The spacious firmament around Shall echo back the joyful sound, Shall echo back the joyful sound.

4 Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord.

HULL. L. M.

From "The Baptist Tune Book," London.

1 Je - ho-vah reigns! he dwells in light, Gird - ed with ma - jes - ty and might; The world, cre - a - ted by his hands, Still on its firm found-a - tion stands

IXTUS. L. M.

Geo. F. Root.

Legato e piano.

1 Sweet evening hour! sweet evening hour! That calms the air, and shuts the flower; When guardian spirits round us stand, And God him - self seems most at hand.

2 I prize the bright and ris - ing day; I love it when it fades a-way; Then life as-sumes a high - er tone, And God and heaven seem all my own

ELD. L. M.

Not too quick.

Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Sa-viour King; He comes with

Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Sa-viour King; He comes with

bless-ings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love, And wins the na-tions to his love.

bless-ings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love, And wins the na-tions to his love.

ALMOS. L. M.

1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When ho-ly souls re-tire to rest; How mildly beams the clos-ing eye! How gent-ly heaves th'ex-pir-ing breast!
2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a-long the shore.

3. Tri-umphant smiles the vic-tor's brow, Fann'd by some guar-dian an-gel's wing; O grave! where is thy vict'-ry now? And where, O death! where is thy sting?

WAIT. L. M.

From "The Diapason," by permission.

Bold and energetic. Maestoso.

1 A-wake the trumpet's lof - ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasures round, Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the sol - emn or - gan sing.

2 Let all whom life and breath in - spire, At - tend, and join the blissful choir; But chief-ly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love and praise.... the Lord.

Adore, and love and praise the Lord.

ALTON. L. M.

1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk thro' deserts dark as night; Till we ar - rive at heaven our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

EPSOM. L. M. 6 lines.

1 We did not see thee lift - ed high, When men thy sa - cred bod - y slew,
Nor hear thy meek, im-plor-ing cry: "For-give, they know not what they do!" } Yet we be - lieve the deed was done, Which shook the earth and vailed the sun.

4 And now that thou dost reign on high, And thence thy wait-ing peo - ple bless;
No ray of glo - ry from the sky Doth shine up - on our wil - der - ness; } But we be-lieve thy faith-ful word, And trust in our re - deem-ing Lord!

Or L.M. by omitting the repeat.

GREENWOOD. L. M

"She goeth unto the grave to weep there." John 11 : 31.

Slowly, Softly

1 Go to his grave, but not to weep, Nor bathe with tears his ear - ly tomb; That precious seed will an - gels keep, Till thence th'immor - tal flow'r shall bloom.
2 Go to his grave, but not to mourn That he was once so fair, so bright; A form far love - lier shall be borne From that low bed, to bless thy sight.
3 Go to his grave, that light to hail Which o'er it now from Calvary streams; Shining thro' death's once mournful vale, And on thy slumb'ring loved one beams.
4 Go to his grave, to of - fer there, As laid on thy Re-deemer's shrine, That love-ly flow'r, thy first - born fair, And say, "He was not ours, but thine."

PHILLIP. L. M.

"Break forth into singing, ye mountains." Is. 44 . 23.

Maestoso, *mf* Dim *mf* Cres.

1 Hail, scenes of ho - ly grandeur, hail! Where mortal sense stands hush'd and awed; Oh! who can gaze on thee, and fail To think on thy cre - a - tor, God.
2 Hail mountain monarchs! hail! again Be - fore your lof - ty forms I bow: Oh! how shall words or tones ex - plain The thoughts of God, that fill me now.

WENDALL. L. M.

1 From eve-ry storm - y wind that blows, From every swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.
2 There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer - cy - seat.
3 There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and sin mo - lest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer - cy - seat.

REEFE. L. M.

Arranged from Reefe

1 Come, O my soul! in sa - cred lays, At - tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise: But oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!

4 Raised on de-vo-tion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise em-ploy thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

BECKER. L. M.

German. Attributed to M. Haydn.

1 Go, wor-ship at Im-man uel's feet; See in his face what wonders meet: Earth is too nar-row to ex-press His worth, his glo - ry, or his grace.
2 Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars, Nor heaven, his full resemblance bears: His beauties we can nev-er trace, Till we be-hold him face to face.

DELTA. L. M.

1 Wake, O my soul, lift up thy voice, In sweet melodious songs rejoice; With all the heavenly host now raise, Thy matin chant of grateful praise, Thy matin chant of grate - ful praise.

With all the heavenly hosts now raise , , , , , Thy mat - - in chant of grate - ful praise.

2 Let heart and tongue with one ac cord U-nite to mag-ni-fy the Lord. And day by day thro' life proclaim The wonders of his holy name, The wonders of his ho - - - - ly name.

ELMAN. L. M.

With energy. *f* Cres.

Lift up your heads, ye gates! and wide Your ev - er - last- ing doors dis - play; Ye an - gel guards, like flames di- vide. And give the

Cres.

Lift up your heads. ye gates! and wide Your ev - er - last- ing doors dis - play; Ye an - gel guards, like flames di- vide,

f

And give the

f Cres.

King of glo - ry way, And give the King.... of glo - ry way.

f Cres.

And give the King of glo - ry way, And give the King.... of glo - ry way.

King of glo - ry way, And give the King of glo - ry way.

2

Who is the King of glory?—He,
The Lord, omnipotent to save;
Whose own right arm, in victory
Led captive Death, and spoiled the grave.

3

Lift up your heads, ye gates! and high
Your everlasting portals heave;
Welcome the King of glory nigh:
Him must the heaven of heavens receive.

4

Who is the King of glory—who!
The Lord of hosts; behold his name:
The kingdom, power, and honor due,
Yield him, ye saints, with glad acclaim!

KORDAN. L. M.

1 When hymns from peaceful homes ascend, And give to day se - ren - est close, How sweet with ful-ler voi - ces blend The tender tones that childhood knows.
2 And heaven in rich reward imparts, With loving grace and mer - cy mild, A nobler strength to youthful hearts. To man the softness of the child.

ELTON. L. M.

Energetic.

1. Je - sus! and shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of thee? Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?

4 Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

Cres.

5. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—Till then I boast a Saviour slain! And, oh, may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

BERNE. L. M.

1. With tear-ful eyes I look a-round; Life seems a dark and stor - my sea; Yet, 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A heavenly whisper, "Come to me."
2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my soul may flee: Oh, to the wea - ry, faint, oppressed, How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!"

MILLO. L. M.

Bold and Energetic.

1 Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye na - tions, in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His hon ors shall enrich your verse.

2. He rides and thunders through the sky; His name, Je - ho - vah, sounds on high: Praise him a-loud, ye sons of grace; Ye saints, re - joice be-fore his face.

3. God is our shield, our joy, our rest; God is our king, proclaim him blest: When terrors rise, when nations faint, He is the strength of eve-ry saint.

1 The spa cious fir - ma - ment on high. With all the blue e - the - real sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great o - ri - gin - al pro-claim.
2 Soon as the eve - ning shades prevail, The moon takes up the wond rous tale, And night-ly to the listening earth Re-peats the sto - ry of her birth;
3 What though in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round this dark ter - res - tial ball? What though nor re - al voice nor sound A - mid their radiant orbs be found!

Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - ator's power display, And pub-lish - es to ev - ery land The work of an al - migh-ty hand.
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn, Confirm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

In rea-son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a -glo-rious voice; For-ev - er sing - ing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

SALVI. L. M.

1 Sing we a - long the heavenly road That leads us to our blest a - bode; Till with the vast un - num-bered throng, On Si - on's hill we join one song.
2 Then when the scenes of earth are past, Our crowns at Je - sus feet we'll cast, Sing-ing of ev - er - last - ing love, In ev - er - last - ing songs a-bove.

EXTON. L. M.

1 I send the joys of earth a- way, A- way, ye temp- ters of the mind, False as the smooth, deceit - ful sea, And emp - ty as the whistling wind.

2 Now to the shining realms above I stretch my hands and glance my eyes, Oh for the pini - ons of a dove, To bear me to the up - per skies.

CAIRO. L. M.

1 John 4: 19.

1 I love the Lord who died for me; I love his grace di - vine and free; I love his word, for there I read, That he loved me, and for me bled.

2 I love to hear that he was slain; I love his ev - ery grief and pain; I love to think on him by faith, And muse up - on his cru - el death.

3 I love his peo - ple and their ways, I love with them to pray and praise; I love the Father and the Son; I love the Spir - it he sent down.

4 I love to think the time will come When I shall be with him at home, When I shall love as he loves me, And praise him thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

JONES. L. M.

1 Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest, Come, fix thy mansion in my breast, Dispel my doubts, my fears control, And heal the anguish of my soul.

2 Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart. Nor sin compel you to de - part.

WALDO. L. M.

f *mp* Cres. *f*

1 Triumph-ant Zi- on, lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the dead; Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
2 Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy va-rious charms be known, Then decked in robes of righteousness, The world thy glories shall con - fess.

3 No more shall foes unclean in- vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread, No more shall hell's in - sult-ing host Their vict'ry and thy sor - rows boast.

f *mp* Cres. Cres. *f*

4 God, from on high, thy groans will hear, His hand thy ru - ins shall re- pair, Nor will thy watch - ful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

LAVE. L. M.

"Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I." Ps. 61. 2.

Andante.

1 When thickly beat the storms of life, And hea- vy is the chast'ning rod, The soul a- bove the waves of strife, Beholds th'e - ternal Rock, her God.

2 When hope dispels the spirit's gloom, Or when beneath af - flic-tion's shock, Still faith looks out be- yond the tomb, And points to God, th'eter - nal Rock.

3 The Lord will guide with gentle hand, He'll e'er sustain his fee - ble flock, And show them in the promised land, The shelter of th'e - ter - nal Rock.

TINDAL. L. M.

That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa- cred law, His seed on earth shall be renowned, And with suc - cess - ive hon - ors crowned.

WELD. L. M.

1 Oh, come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh-ty king! For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our salvation's rock we praise.
2 In - to his pre-sence let us haste. To thank him for his fa - vor's past; To him ad-dress in cheer-ful songs The praise that to his name belongs.
3 Oh, let us to his courts re - pair, And bow with ad - o - ra - tion there! Down on your knees, devoutly, all Be - fore the Lord, our maker, fall.

VERD. L. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

Slow.

1 A - wake my soul, a - wake, and sing The praises of thy God and King: My heart do thou be - gin the song My tongue resound it loud and long.
2 Praise him, ye an - gels, and sus-tain With your high notes my feeble strain. Ye star - ry hosts that round him shine, Sing forth his praise in strains di-vine.
3 Let all the peo - ple now a - rise And join the cho - rus of the skies, And thou my soul a - wake to sing The prais-es of thy God and King.

LISLE. L. M.

Softly, Gently. *mf* Dim- cres.

1 How sweetly flowed the gos-pel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and rev'rence fill the place!
2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his fol lowers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un-vail - ing an im - mor - tal day.

AULD. L. M.

Moderato.

1. We bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our hearts with joy and food, Who pours his blessings from the skies, And loads our days with rich supplies, And loads our days with rich supplies.

2 He sends his sun the cir - cuit round, To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground ; He bids the clouds with plenteous rain, Refresh the thirsty earth again, Re- fresh the thirsty earth a - gain.

LIGHT. L. M.

Arranged for this work from GLUCK.

Bold and energetic.

1 Zi - on, a-wake ! thy strength renew. Put on thy robes of beauteous hue, Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth di - vine

2 Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the heathen nations are; Gentiles and kings thy light shall view, All shall admire and love thee too

CAROL. L. M.

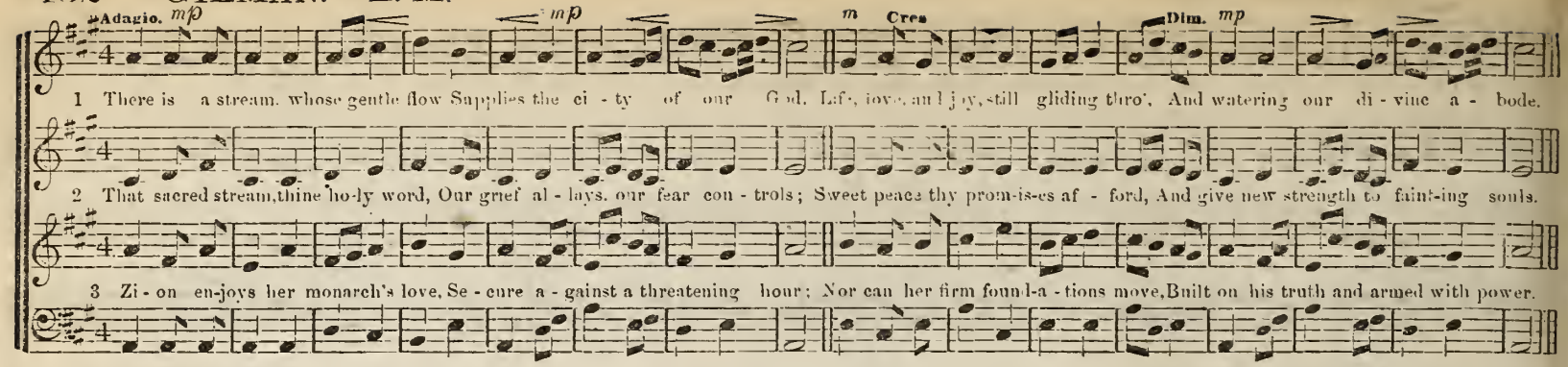
GEO. F. ROOT.

Slowly.

1 The Lord the lone - ly captive cheers ; The Lord dries up the mourners tears ; Binds every wound, bursts every chain And helps, when other help is vain

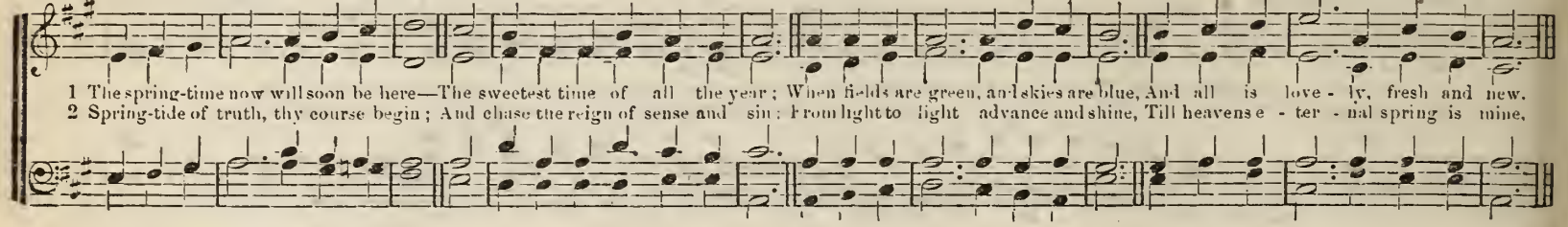
2 There is no grief he can-not heal ; No curse his grace may not re - veal ; The fee-blest cry b him is heard ; Let all men love and praise the Lord.

GILMAN. L. M.

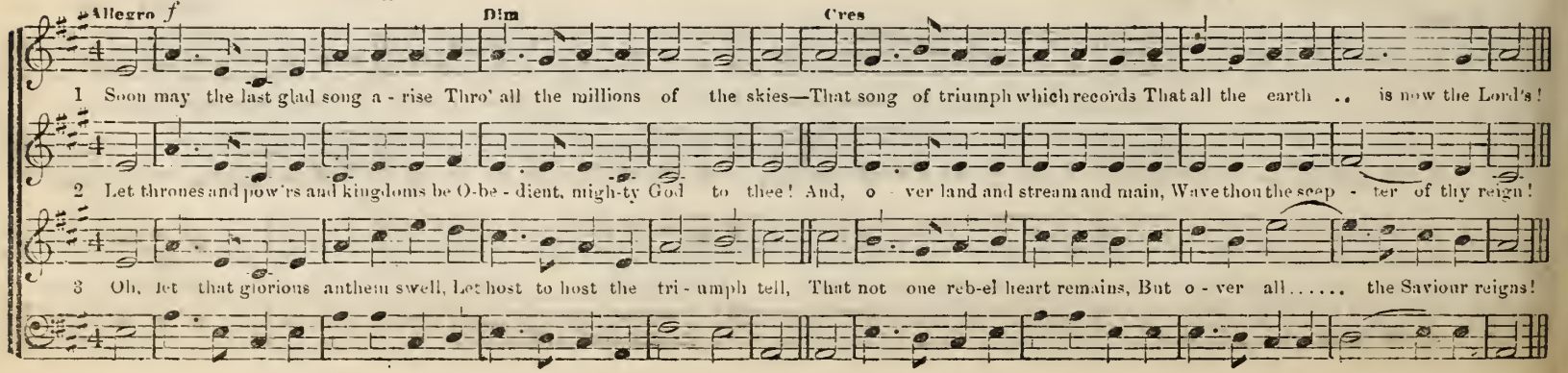


EDLAR. L. M.

Geo. F. Root.



WADE. L. M.



MOORE. L. M.

1 From age to age ex - alt his name, Whose love and grace are still the same, The hungry souls he fills with food, And feeds the poor with eve-ry good.

2 May all the sons of men re-cord The wond'rous goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways! Let eve-ry tongue pronounce his praise

GRELL. L. M.

Slow.

1 Oh, sweet-ly breathe the lyres a - bove, When angels touch the quivering string, And wake to chant Im-man-uel's love, Such strains as angel lips can sing.

2 And sweet, on earth, the cho - ral swell, From mortal tongues, of glad-some lays; When pardoned souls their raptures tell, And grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

WREN. L. M.

William Mason.

1 All hallowed be our walk this day; May meekness form our ear - ly ray, Be faith - ful love our noon-tide light, And hope our sun - set calm and bright

2 Each i - dle word may we control, And keep from wrong our wayward soul; May guile de-part, and mad - ness cease, And all with - in be joy and peace.

3 May heav'n our fee-ble ef-forts bless, And crown those efforts with sue-cess; Our feet from dangerous paths de - fend, And cheer with ho - ly joy our end.

CUNARD. L. M.

Moderato.

1 Oh, ren-der thanks to God a-bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, through ages past, Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

2 Who can his mighty deeds express— Not on - ly vast, but numberless! What mor-tal el - o-quence can raise His tri-bute of im - mor-tal praise!

DANUBE. L. M. Double.

1 Un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, Oh, sing a new and joy-ful song! De - clare his glo - ry, tell a - broad The wonders that to him be - long.

3 Give to the Lord, give to the Lord, The glo-ry due un - to his name; En - ter his courts with sweet accord; In songs of joy his grace proclaim.

2 For he is great, for he is great; A - bove all gods his throne is raised; He reigns in ma - jes - ty and state, In strength and beauty is he praised.

4 For lo! he comes, for lo! he comes To judge the earth in truth and love; His saints in tri-umph leave their tombs, And shout his praise in heaven above

WANE. L. M.

1 Clear spring of life! flow on and roll, With growing swell from pole to pole. All flow'rs and fruits of Par - a - dise. Round all thy wind ing cur-rent rise.

2 Still near thy stream may I be found, Long as I tread this earth-ly ground; Cheer with thy wave death's gloomy shade, Then thro' the fields of Canaan spread.

ENWOOD. L. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Slowly, softly.

1 She sleeps beneath her na - tive earth, And near the spot that gave her birth; Her youthful feet trod flow'rs that bloom In beau - ty, o'er her ear - ly tomb.

2 She rests beneath her na - tive earth; With grateful hearts we sing her worth; Her gen-tle ways shall ev - er dwell In hearts that knew and loved her well

3 And oft we'll lift the tear - ful eye, To hear her call-ing from the sky; Ah! how could we her ab - sence bear, But that we hope to meet her there.

SAYRE. L. M.

Slowly, Softly

1 There is a re - gion lovelier far, Than sa-ges tell or po-ets sing; Brighter than noon - day glo-ries are, And soft - er than the tints of spring.

2 It is not fanned by summer's gale, 'Tis not re-freshed by ver-nal show'rs; It nev - er needs the moonbeams pale, For there are known no evening hours.

SPRING SONG. L. M.

In part from a Polish Melody

Slowly and smoothly.

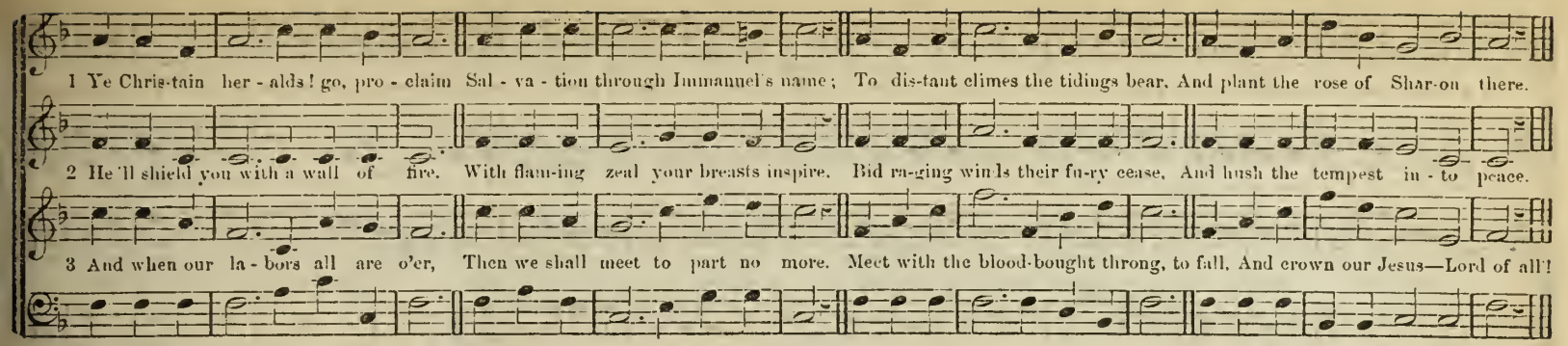
1. The flow - ery spring, at God's com - mand, Per - fumes the air, and paints the land:
2. His hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours, Through all her coasts, re - dun - dant stores;
3. The chang - ing sea - sons, months, and days, De - mand suc - ces - sive songs of praise;
4. And, oh, may each har - mo - nious tongue, In worlds un - known the praise pro - long.

The sum - mer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
And win - ters soft - ened by his care, No more the face of hor - ror wear.
And be the cheer - ful hom - age paid, With morn - ing light and eve - ning shade.
And in those bright - er courts a - dore, Where days and years re - volve no more.

EYLER. L. M.

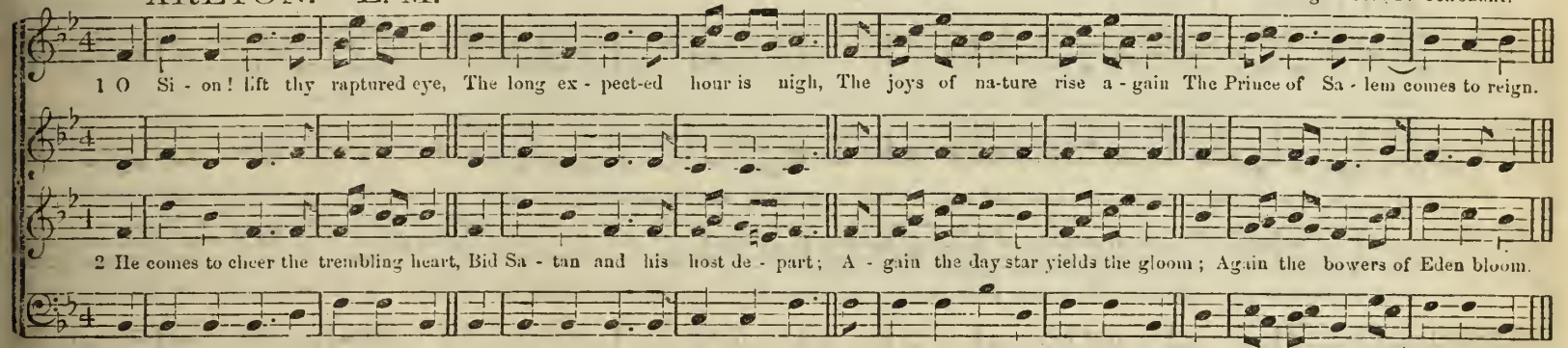
Arr. from an Italian Melody, by L. M.

1. Come, wea - ry souls, with sin and stress'd, Come, and ac - cept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.

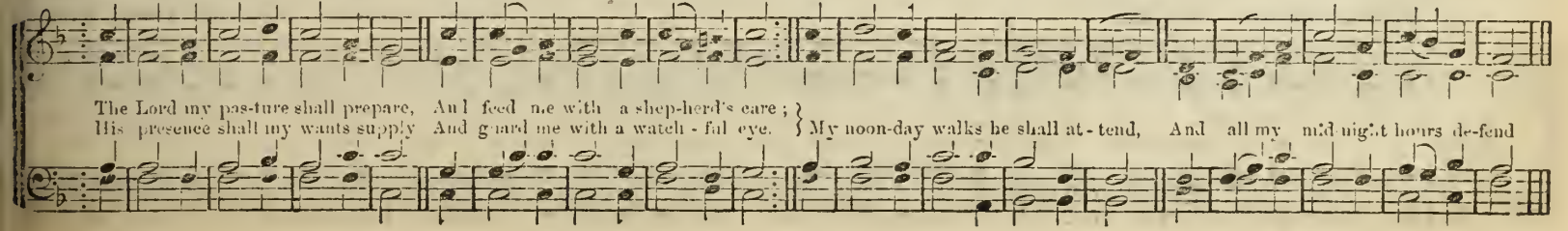


ARLTON. L. M.

Arranged from F. SCHUBERT.



ALBEC. L. M. 6 lines.



ADWELL. L. M.

mp Cres. Cres. *f*

1 A - rise! arise! with joy survey The glo ry of the lat - ter day; Al-read - y is the dawn begun Which marks at hand a rising sun, Which marks at hand a ris-ing sun.

2 Behold the way! ye heralds cry: Spare not, but lift your voices high, Convey the sound from pole to pole, 'Glad tidings,' to the captive soul, Glad tidings &c.

5 Auspicious dawn! thy rising ray With joy we view, and hail the day. Great Sun of Righteousness! arise. And fill the world with glad surprise, And fill the &c.

TALBOT. L. M.

William Mason.

1 Come wea-ry souls, with sin dis-tress'd. Come, and ac - cept the prom-ised rest; The Sav-iour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloom-y fears a - way,

2 Op-pressed with guilt,—a painful load,— Oh, come and bow be - fore your God! Di - vine com pas-sion, migh - ty love Will all the pain - ful load remove.

3 Here mer-cy's boundless o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes; Pardon, and life, and end-less peace—How rich the gift, how free the grace!

WELNOR. L. M.

From Gregorian Tone VIII. by Dr. Lowell Mason.

Slowly.

1 God is our re - fuge and de - fense, In trou-ble our un - fail - ing aid; Se - cure in his om - ni - po-tence, What foe can make our son's a-fraid?

2 There is a riv - er pure and bright, Whose streams make glad the heavenly plains: There, in e-ter-ni-ty of light, The cit - y of our God re-mains.

NILO. L. M.

1 Be - hold a stran - ger at the door: He gent-ly knocks, has knocked before: Has waited long, is wait-ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
2 Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melting heart and o - pen hands: Oh, matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kind-ness to his foes.
3 Rise, touch'd with grati - tude di - vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine; Turn out thy soul-en - slav-ing sin, And let the heaven-ly stranger in.
4 Oh, welcome him, the Prince of Peace! Now may his gen-tle reign increase! Throw wide the door, each willing mind; And be his em - pire all mankind.

LYTE. L. M. 6 lines.

1 Forth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord, to thine al - tar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Fa - ther, we seek thy shel - ter here; } Wea-ry and weak, thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord! thy guests a-way,
2 Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy rest in vain;
Wil-dered in doubt, in dark-ness lost, Long have our souls been tempest toss'd; } Low at thy feet our sins we lay; Turn not, O Lord! thy guests a- way.

ILBER. L. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 God is the re-fuge of his saints, When storms of dark dis-tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him present with his aid.
2 Zi - on en - joys her monarch's love, Se - cure a - gainst a threat'ning hour; Nor can her firm found - a-tions move, Built on his truth and armed with power.

GERBON. L. M. Winter.

Maestoso. *mp* Cres. *mp* Cres *f*

1 The billowy shore is booming loud, The sky is black with storm and cloud. The fields are bare, the air is chill, And winter reigns from vale to hill.

2 The ice and snow, the dreary woods Make solemn e - cho to the floo s. They bid us stand abased and awed. And own the mighty power of God.

Cres. *mp* Cres.

3 The earthquake, fire, and stormy wind In these my God I would not find, But in the voice, still, small, and dim, That tells of Christ, and peace in him

OLA. L. M.

Wm. Mason.

1 From ev-ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev- ery swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re- treat, 'T is found beneath the mer - cy seat

2 There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend, Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet. Around one common mer- cy-seat!

3 Oh! let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still, This throbbing heart for- get to beat, If I for- get the mer- cy seat.

LEFARE. L. M.

mf

1 The Lord of all my Shepherd is, I ne'er can want while I am his, In greenest fields my soul he feeds, My steps by stil- lest wa - ters leads.

2 Where e'er I rest, where e'er I go, I meet his mer-cies here be - low, And soon a- bove, my soul shall soar, To sing his praise for -ev - er - more.

TUNIS. L. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 With humble love, and ho- ly fear, Ye nations, to your God draw near, Surround his throne in joyful throngs, And give him worship in your songs.

2 The Lord is good, his mercies flow, As wide as hu-man want and woe, Oh, may our grate-ful homage prove, As large and last-ing as his love.

WARE. L. M.

From the SABBATH HYMN AND TUNE BOOK.

CLOSE.

1 { An - oth- er six days' work is done; Re- turn my soul, un - to thy rest. And draw from heaven that calm repose, }
{ An - oth - er Sabbath is be-gun; En- joy the day thy God hath blest. Which none but he who feels it knows }

2 Oh that our tho'ts and thanks may rise. As grateful incense to the skies,

D. C.

3 { That heavenly calm within the breast! Which for the church of God remains, How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, }
{ It is the pledge of that dear rest The end of cares, the end of pains, In hope of one that ne'er shall end }

4 In ho - ly du - ties let the day, In ho - ly pleasures pass a - way,

D.C.

HILLSIDE. L. M.

From the SABBATH BELL, by permission.

1 O happy saints, who dwell in light, And walk with Jesus, clothed in white, Safe landed on that peace- ful shore, Where pilgrims part to meet no more.

2 Released from sorrow, toil and strife, And welcomed to an endless life, Their souls have now be - gun to prove, The height and depth of Je - sus' love.

ARAL. L. M. Double.

Wm. Mason.

Allegretto.

1. As when the wea - ry trav-eler gains The height of some o'er look-ing hill, His heart revives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, tho' dis - tant still.—

2. So when the Christian pilgrim views, By faith, his mansion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength renews, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

3. "'Tis there," he says, "I am to dwell With Je - sus in the realms of day; Then shall I bid my cares farewell, And he will wipe my tears a - way."

LOCKE. L. M.

William Mason

1 Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer-cy and truth are all his ways: Wonders of grace to God belong; Re-peat his mercies in your song.

ELVILLE. L. M.

Gently, smoothly.

1 How blest the sa - cred tie that binds, In un - ion sweet, ac-cord-ing minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts and faith and hopes are on-

2 To each the soul of each how dear! What jealous care, what holy fear! How doth the generous flame within, Re - fine from earth and cleanse from sin!

4 To - geth-er oft they seek the place Where God reveals his aw - ful face; How high, how strong their raptures swell There's none but kindred minds can tell

GORE. L. M.

That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa - cred law; His seed on earth shall be renowned, And with suc-cess-ive hon-ors crowned.

FLORENCE. L. M.

Arranged from "The Hallelujah"

Legato. Piano.

1 How sweet the hour of closing day, When all is peaceful and se - rene, And when the sun with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow lus-ter o'er the scene

2 Such is the Christian's parting hour; So peace-ful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

3 Mark but the radiance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast - ed cheek; They tell of joy and glo - ry nigh, In language that no tongue can speak.

ORIAL. L. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

Moderato.

1 When hope is low, and faith is weak, And earthly com - forts fail to move, How good to hear a Fa-ther speak, How sweet to feel a Saviour's love!

2 Oh let me sit beneath the cross; Here lay my sins and sorrows down; And think how light each earthly loss, Compared with an e - ter - nal crown.

OLDEN. L. M.

'Tis mid - night, and, on Olive's brow, The star is dimmed that late-ly shone; 'Tis midnight; in the gar-den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.

BERRY. L. M.

No more fatigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs Which war-ble from im - mor-tal tongues.

No rude a-larms of ra - ging foes; No cares to break the long re - pose, No midnight shade, no cloud - ed sun: But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon

THE OLD HUNDRETH. L. M.

All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.

* These are the first English words to which this tune was adapted; they are from Sternhold and Hopkin's Psalms.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Give to our God im - mor-tal praise; Mer-cy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God be-long, Re-peat his mer - cies in your song.

BAIRD. L. M.

From a FRENCH TUNE.

Wait, O my soul, thy Ma - ker's will! Tu-multuous passions, all be still; Nor let a murm'ring thought arise; His ways are just, his coun - sels wise.

ULM. L. M.*

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1 Be-hold the path that mor-tals tread, Down to the re-gions of the dead! Nor will the fleet-ing moments stay, Nor can we measure back our days!
2 A-wake, my soul, thy way pre-pare, And lose in this each mor-tal care; With steady feet that path be trod, Which, thro' the grave, conducts to God

* To the memory of an affectionate Mother, who died on the the 26th of May, 1852, in the 85th year of her age.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

Wm. B Bradbury.

Soft be the gent - ly breathing notes That sing the Sav-iour's dy - ing love. Soft as the eve-ning zephyr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.

MINTON. L. M.

As when the wea- ry traveller gains, The height of some o'er-look - ing hill, His heart re-vives, if o'er the plains, He sees his home, tho' dis- tant still.

DURHAM. L. M.

From an English Tune.

Give to the Lord, ye sons of fame, Give to the Lord renown and power, As- cribe new honors to his name, And his e - ter - nal might a- dore

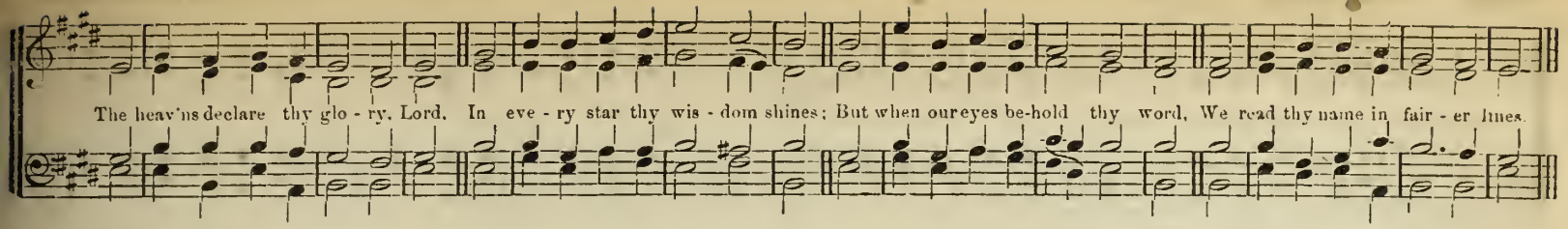
ELLO. L. M.

Geo. F. Root.

1 How blest the man who fears the Lord, Who walks by his un-err - ing word; His labors find a full increase, His days are crowned with health and peace
2 He onward goes from strength to strength, Till heaven's bright morning breaks at length, And calls him to his full reward, How blest the man who fears the Lord

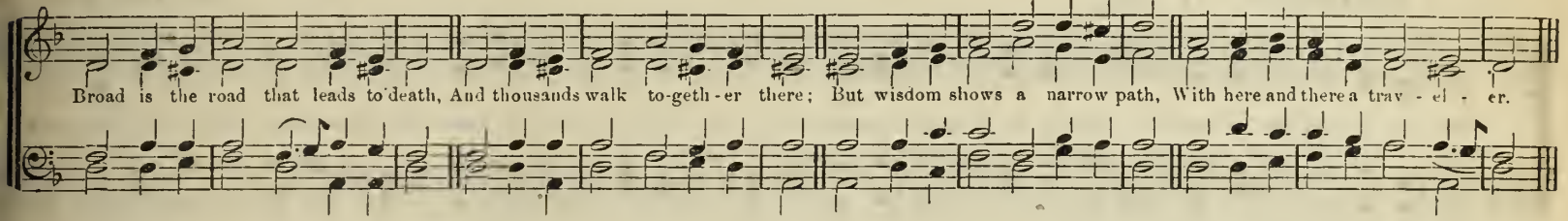
UXBRIDGE. L. M

Dr. Lowell Mason.



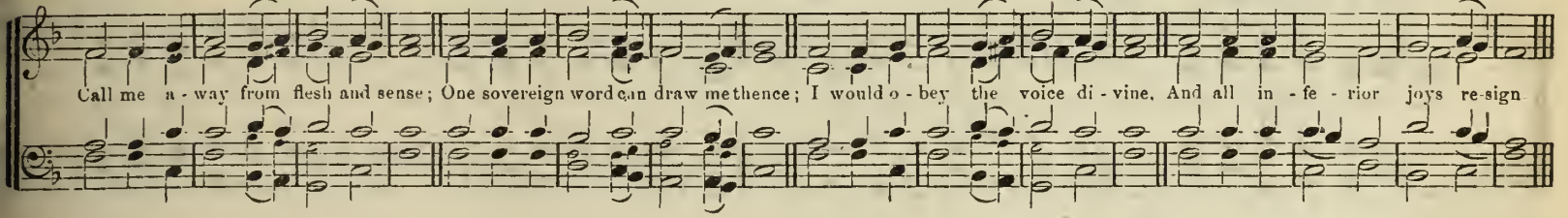
WINDHAM. L. M.

Daniel Read, New Haven, Ct.



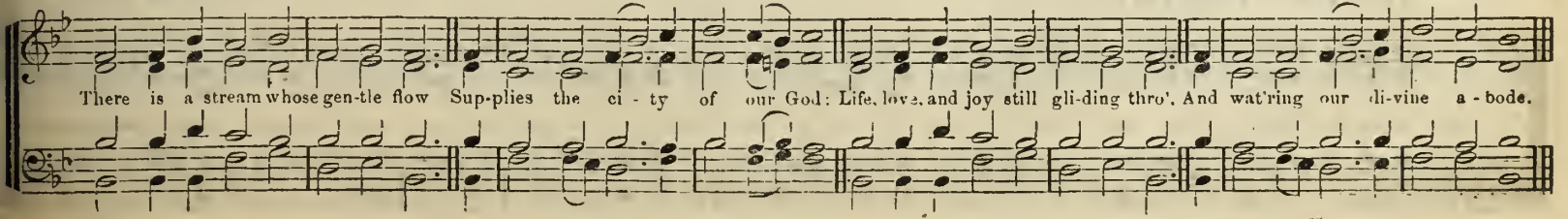
HAMBURG. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant by Dr. Lowell Mason.



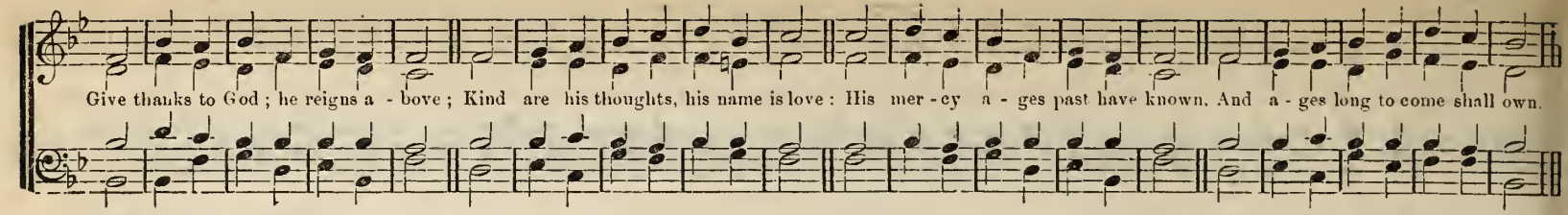
WARD. L. M.

In part from a Scotch tune. by Dr Lowell Mason.



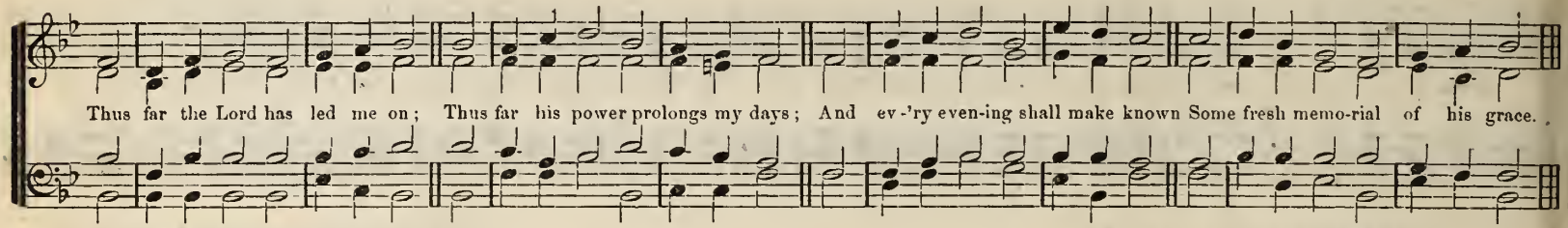
WATTS. L. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON

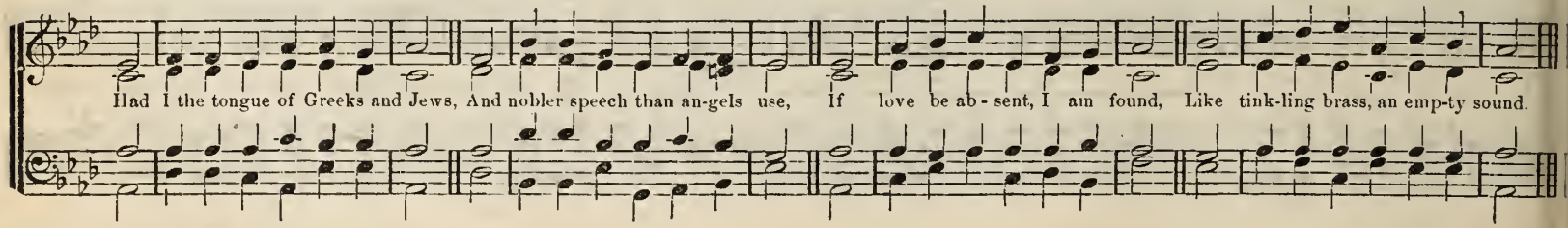


HEBRON. L. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

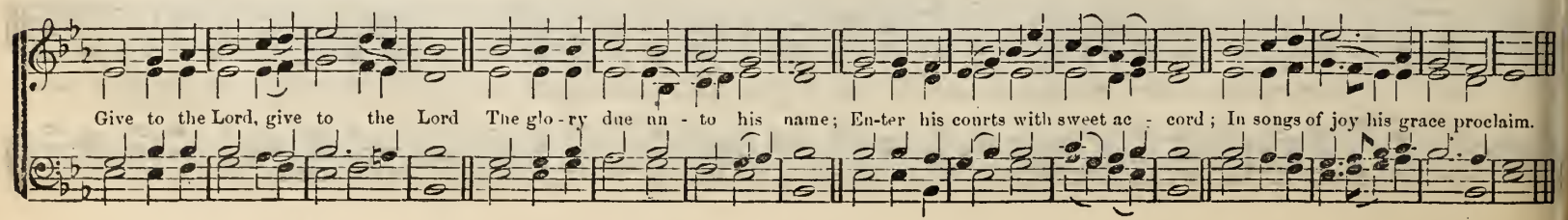


STANFIELD. L. M.



DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON



WINSHIP. C. M.

1 Rest thou, my wandering spir - it, rest Be - neath thy Sav-iour's wings; No foe can reach thee, in the breast Of him, the King of kings.

2 He stayed my feet when nigh to fall: He dried my tear - ful eyes; And he will bear me safe thro' all, To glo - ry in the skies

BURDER. C. M.

With energy.

1 A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a - dore; Ex - ult - ing, strike the chord! Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al - mighty Lord.

2 Glad shouts a - loud, wide echoing round, Th'as-cend- ing God pro-claim; Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.

ELNER. C. M.

1 How glo - rious is the morn-ing sun When forth in bright ar - ray, He comes his gladdening course to run, Con-vert - ing night to day.

2 The mist that hung the val - ley o'er Is up the mount ain rolled, While flood and for - est, sea and shore Are ra - diant all with gold

3 And so the world's Re-deem - er Lord, The sun of right-eous - ness, Pours joy - ous, heal - ing rays a - broad, The heart of man to bless.

METER. C. M.

Moderate.

1 The Lord is rich and mer- ci- ful. Our God is ve - ry kind! O come to him, come now to him, With all your heart and mind, With all your heart and mind

2 The Lord is great and pow-er-ful. Our God is ve - ry high; Oh, trust in him, trust now in him, And have se- cur - i - ty. And have se - cur - i - ty

3 The Lord is wise and won-der-ful, As all the a - ges tell; Oh, learn of Him, learn now of him, That all he does is well. That all he does is well

4 So in his light shall we see light, Thereby to work and live; And he shall be to us a rest, When evening hours arrive. When evening hours ar - rive.

MELDOR. C. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew - y rose!

NAWN. C. M.

1 O hap - py land! O hap- py land! Where saints and an - gels dwell; We long to join that glo-rious band, And all their an-thems swell.

2 But ev - ery voice in yon- der throng On earth has breathed a prayer: No lips untaught may join that song, Or learn the mu - sic there

MORN. C. M

1 Ye heaven-ly choirs pour forth to God, A chant so loud and strong, That all the sons of men may hear, And join your ho - ly song.
2 Thou sun, laud him who dwells unseen A - mid un - cloud ed light; Ex - tol his ev - er - last - ing love, Ex - alt his boundless might
3 Thou moon, throughout the si-lent hours The joy - ful hymn pro - long; And lift your voice in con - cert full, Ye wondrous star - ry throng
4 A - wake, ye winds, a - wake and bear A - far the notes of praise; From north to south, from east to west, A glo - rious an-them raise
5 O let this u - ni - ver - sal frame With sounds of glad - ness ring. While all cre - a - tion's beauteous works Their hal - le - lu - jah sing.

EM. C. M.

Slowly & distinctly.

Keep si - lence, all cre - a - ted things, And wait your Ma - ker's nod! My soul stands trembling while she sings The hon - ors of her God.

WEST. C. M.

1 Far from these narrow scenes of night, Unbound-ed glo - ries rise, And realms of in - fi - nite delight, Unknown to mor - tal eyes. Unknown to mor - tal eyes.
2 Fair, dis-tant land! could mor-tal eyes But half its charms ex-plore, How would our spirits long to rise, And dwell on earth no more, And dwell on earth no more

PILGRIM. C. M

1. I am a pass-ing stran-ger here, A trav-eler hastening on Thro' scenes which quick-ly dis-ap-pear.—Ev'n while I gaze they're gone
2. This gay and bu-sy world would strive My foot-steps to de-tain; But poor the pleasures she can give, And tran sient all and vain.
3. Oh, there's a different world a-bove, On which I fix my eye. A world of hap-pi-ness and love, Of truth and pu-ri-ty.
4. Ad-mit-ted there I fain would be; My steps I thi-ther turn. Ev'n now, far-off, its light I see, Its glo-ries I dis-cern.
5. Ev'n now I al-most seem to hear The voice of many a friend Once lov'd on earth, re-joic-ing there. Who o'er me fond-ly bend.
6. And thus, with one ac-cord, they cry, "Oh, ling-er not be-low! Turn from that world thine heart, thine eye! Then thou our bliss shalt know."
7. Then once a-gain, vain world, to thee I bid a long fare-well: In heart a pil-grim I will be, Till there with them I dwell. E.

GAYLORD. C. M.

Hap-py the heart where gra-ces reign, Where love in-spires the breast: Love is the bright-est of the train. And strengthens all the rest.

HASTINGS. C. M.

Words by Dr. Th. Hastings.

1. Re-turn, O wand'rer, to thy home, Thy Father calls for thee; No long-er now an ex-ile roam. In guilt and mis-e-ry. Re-turn, re-turn
2. Re-turn, O wand'rer to thy home. 'Tis Je-sus calls for thee; The Spi-rit and the Bride say come: O now for re-fuge flee! Re-turn, re-turn.

CORAL. C. M.

Slowly.

1 How calm the even- ing falls around, Each breath of air is still; Save where are wav'd with gentle sound, The leaves on yon - der hill.

2 The stars from out their tent of blue, Look down with qui - et eyes, Till bursts, in splendor on the view, The empress of the skies.

3 While up to heaven the tho'ts we raise, All earth- ly passions cease; The heart is filled with love and praise, And all is hushed to peace.

YEAR. C. M.

Slowly.

There's not a leaf, how- ev - er green, But soon must feel de- cay; There's not a joy that glads the heart, But soon must pass a - way.

OTWELL. C. M.

Moderato.

1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie, In pastures green; he leadeth me The qui - et wat- ers by.
2 My soul he doth re-store a - gain; And me to walk doth make With- in the paths of righteousness, Ev'n for his own name's sake.

3 Yea tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me comfort still.
4 My ta - ble thou hast fur- nish - ed, In presence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup o - ver-flows.
5 Goodness and mer - cy, all my life, Shall surely fol - low me; And in God's house for ev - er- more My dwell - ing place shall be.

SWIFT. C. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Allegro.

1 Sing, ye re-deem - ed of the Lord, Your great deliver-er sing, Pilgrims for Zi - on's ci - ty bound, Be joy-ful in your King, Be joy-ful in your King.

4 March on in your Re-deem - er's strength; Pursue his footsteps still; And let the pros-pect cheer your eye, While laboring up the hill, While laboring up the hill.

KENWORTH. C. M.

Moderato.

1 If words could sat - is - fy the heart, The heart might find less care; But words, like sum - mer birds, de - part, And leave but emp - ty air.
2 A lit - tle said, and tru - ly said, Can deep - er joy im - part Than hosts of words which reach the head, But nev - er touch the heart.
3 A voice that wins its sun - ny way A lone - ly home to cheer, Hath oft the few - est words to say. But, oh, those words, how dear;

ELM. C. M.

1 The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shep-herd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied, My wants are all sup-plied

2 In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gently there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing wa-ter flows, Re-fresh-ing wa - ter flows

ELDEN. C. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Slowly *mp*

1 How sad the tears that dim the eye, How sore the heart may swell, When quivering lips with many a sigh, Must whisper, 'Now farewell,' Must whisper, 'Now farewell.'

2 Fond memory counts with mournful care The moments hoarded well: While love repeats, with fervent prayer, And blessing, 'Now farewell, And blessing, 'Now farewell.

3 Oh radiant home, Oh land of peace, In thee our souls would dwell, Where golden un - ions nev-er cease. Nor sorrow sighs 'Farewell,' Nor sorrow sighs 'Farewell.'

EBBS. C. M.

God is our ref - uge and our strength, When trouble's hour is near; A ve - ry pres - ent help is he; There-fore we will not fear.

CAULD. C. M.

Largo

Ritard.

1 The Lord is good; it is his love Which makes the earth to yield; His clouds drop fat - ness from a - bove, His sunbeams bless the field.

2 The Lord is good; his libe - ral hand Is dai - ly o pened wide, To scat - ter plen - ty thro' the land That all may be sup - plied.

3 The Lord is good; who gives us bread, Who gives his peo - ple more; By whom our souls with life are fed, A rich and end-less store.

WILLARD. C. M. Double

1 The au- tumn wind is moaning low the re- quiem of the year, The days are grow. ing short a- gain, the fields for - lorn and sear The
And toss - ing trees be-fore the breeze are turn - ing brown and bare.

2 They tell us, all we have on earth, our brightest, dear- est things, Our loves and friendships, joys and hopes, have all their falls and springs: A
A sum- mer flower, an Ap - ril hour, that gleams and hur- ries past.

3 Then murmur on, ye win - try winds, re- mind me of my doom, Ye lengthened nights, still im - age forth the dark - ness of the tomb, There
I mourn no loss, I spurn no cross, if Christ and heaven be mine.

CLOSE.

sun- ny sky is wax - ing dim, and chill the ha - zy air,
wave up - on a moon- lit sea, a leaf be - fore the blast,

D.S.

is a sum- mer high a - bove, where truth and goodness shine,

D.S.

ROLAND. C. M. Double.

1 { On Jor- dan's storm- y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess- ions lie.

3 { O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
There God, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns, And scat- ters night a - way.

5 { When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for ev - er blest!
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?

Oh, the trans-port - ing, rapturous scene, That ris - es to my sight! Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de- light!
No chill - ing winds, no poisonous breath, Can reach that health- ful shore; Sick- ness and sor - row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.

Filled with delight, my raptured soul, Can here no lon - ger stay; Though Jordan's waves a- round me roll, Fear- less I'd launch a- way.

RYLAND. C. M.

1 In all my Lord's ap - point - ed ways, My jour - ney I'll pur - sue; Hin - der me not, ye much loved saints. For I must go with you
2 Through floods and flames, if Je - sus leads, I'll fol - low where he goes; Hin - der me not, shall be my cry, Though earth and hell op - pose.
3 Through du-ty, and through tri - als too, I'll go at his com - mand; Hin - der me not, for I am bound, To my Im - man - uel's land.
4 And when my Sav - iour calls me home, Still this my cry shall be; Hin - der me not, come, wel - come death, I'll glad-ly go with thee.

RAYFORD. C. M. Double.

1 While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing power! Be my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled!
3 In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each bles-sing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con-ferred by thee.
5 When glad - ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Re - signed, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

2 Thy love the power of thought be-stowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
4 In ev - ery joy that crowns my days, In ev - ery pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
6 My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gath-ering storm shall see; My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

TRELL. C. M.

Ritard.

1 O chris-tian cease this anx-ious fear, Despond-ing thoughts drive out: The Lord thy faint-ing soul will cheer, And ban-ish ev-ery doubt.
2 He bids the mer-ry heart-ed sing, The sor-row strick-en pray; The glad a cheer-ful an-them bring, The sad a plain-tive lay.
3 He gives us hopes all woe to cure; To heaven those hopes ex-tend: If meek-ly we the cross en-dure, Our bliss shall nev-er end.
4 He who for us has suf-fered pain, Who bore for all dis-tress, The weak and fee-ble shall sus-tain, With peace the troub-led bless.

OTTO. C. M.

From the Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book.

1 I love to steal a-while, a-way From ev-ery cum-bering care, And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.
2 I love, in sol-i-tude, to shed The pen-i-ten-tial tear; And all his prom-is-es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
3 I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore; And all my cares and sor-rows cast On him whom I a-dore.

ALDEN. C. M.

1 Oh, hap-py is the man who hears In-struc-tion's warn-ing voice; And who ce-les-tial wis-dom makes His ear-ly, on-ly choice

1 At ear - ly dawn, the mountain bound, Are on their pil - grim way, Fresh with the morning's perfume sweet, Their tho'ts are bright and gay. 2 Be - And fear comes o'er them lest perchance. Those heights they ne'er attain

3 But now the summit reached, from thence, Re- joic- ing they be- held, The val-ley's depth, and glad-ness makes The faint in spir - it bold, 4 The But flowers are by them and they drink From cool re - fresh - ing streams. Pur-sues his way from strength to strength, And climbs the steep as - cent.

Close. 5. And

- fore them rise the glo- rious heights, Their feet as - say to gain D.S

path is rough, and full the sun, Pours forth his scorch-ing beams, D.S.

so the Christian trav - el - er, On heavenly glo - ry bent,

WAYNE. C. M. Double.

1 There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor- tal reign,

3 Sweet fields, be-yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green,

CLOSE.

In - fi - nite day excludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain. 2 There ev - er - last - ing spring a- bides, And nev - er withering flowers.
Death, like a nar- row sea di- vides, This heavenly land from ours. D.S.

So to the Jews old Ca- naan stood, While Jordan rolled be- tween. 4 But tim-orous mor - tals start and shrink, To cross this nar- row sea,
And lin - ger, shivering, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way. D.S

ALPHEUS. C. M.

From Max Ebberwein by Dr. Lowell Mason.

1 Come to the ark, come to the ark; To Je - sus come a - way; The pes - ti - lence walks forth by night, The ar - row flies by day.

2 Come to the ark; the wa - ters rise, The seas their bil - lows rear; While darkness gath - ers o'er the skies, Be - hold a ref - uge near!

3 Come to the ark, all, all that weep Be-neath the sense of sin: With - out, deep call - eth un - to deep, But all is peace with - in.

PRESTON. C. M.

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm: Let thine out-stretch-ed wing Be like the shade of E - lim's palm, Be - side her des - ert spring.

2 Calm in the suf - fer - ance of wrong, Like him who bore my shame, Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng, Who hate thy ho - ly name.

3 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest - ing on thy breast; Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.

ORDING. C. M.

From an English Tune.

1 Let Zi - on and her sons re - joice—Be - hold the prom-ised hour! Her God hath heard her mourn-ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his power.

2 Her dust and ru - ins that re - main Are pre - cious in our eyes; Those ru - ins shall be built a - gain. And all that dust shall rise.

FELLOWS. C. M.

1 Oh, speed thee, Christian! on thy way, And to thine ar-mor cling; With gird-ed loins the call o-bey Which grace and mercy brings. Which grace and mercy bring.

2 There is a bat-tle to be fought, An upward race to run, A crown of glo-ry to be sought, A viet'ry to be won, A vic-t'ry to be won.

3 Oh, faint not, Christian! for thy sighs Are heard before the throne; The race must come before the prize, The cross before the crown, The cross be-fore the crown.

MANDEL. C. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury

The mer-cies of my God and King My tongue shall still pur-sue: Oh, hap-py they who, while they sing Those mer-cies, share them too

SORAN. C. M.

William Mason

1 Oh sing, my soul, re-joice a-loud, In sweet and ho-ly song; The prais-es of thy Sav-iour God, In joy-ful tones pro-long.

2 Oh sing when morning's ear-ly rays, Pro-claim the dawn-ing day; Let sound-ing tones of sa-cred praise To God thy trib-ute pay.

3 Thro' all the hours of day re-joice, And songs of Zi-on sing; Sound out a-loud with cheer-ful voice The prais-es of thy King.

4 At morn, at eve, by night, by day, The cho-rus still pro-long; And tho' this earth shall pass a-way, Still shall en-dure thy song.

ONDELL. C. M. Double.

Wm. B. Bradbury

Not too fast. Cres. Dim. mp

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee?

2. Oh when thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend,

Cres. Dim. mp mf

3. There happier bowers, than Eden's, bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I on - ward press to you.

4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dismay:

f f

Where ev - er- more the an - gels sing, Where Sabbaths have no end? Where ev - er- more the an- gels sing, Where Sabbaths have no end.

I've Canaan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end- less day, I've Canaan's good- ly land in view, And realms of end -less day.

f f

5. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

ZANE. C. M.

1. For- ev - er bles- sed be the Lord, My Saviour and my shield; He sends his spi -rit with his word, To arm me for the field
2. A friend and help - er so di- vine Does my weak courage raise; He makes the glorious victory mine. And his shall be the praise.

JASPER. C. M. Double.

mp Allegretto — Dim. — *mp* — Dim.

1. There is a ci - ty fair and bright, That eye hath nev - er seen. Where ev - er dwell-eth pure de - light, And heavenly peace se - rene.

3. There liv - ing wa - ters cease-less flow From out the heaven-ly throne; There fair - est fruits per - ren - nial grow, And want is nev - er known.

5. Nor sin nor sor - row com - eth there, Nor ev - er death nor pain. In love a - bid - ing, free from care, There saints for - ev - er reign.

mf — *mp* — *f*

2. High walls of pre - cious gems and gold Se - cure from ev' - ry ill; Un - heard of bliss and joys un - told With - in its bor - ders dwell.

4. Nor sun by day nor moon by night This heaven-ly ci - ty needs; But glo - ry sheds a crys - tal light That nev - er wanes nor fades.

6. A - mong the ma - ny man-sions there, Oh! is there one for me? Dear Lord, an hum - ble place pre-pare, That I may dwell with thee.

ILBA. C. M.

Arranged from Gregorian Tone V.

1. The Lord is wise, the Lord is just, The Lord is good and true; And they who in his prom-ise trust Will find it bear them through.

2. His word will stay their sink - ing hearts, Their feet shall nev - er slide: Tho' heav'ns dissolve and earth de - parts; In God they safe a - bide.

KEITH. C. M.

Moderato.

Geo. F. Root.

1 The Lord who died on earth for men, Now fills his Fa-ther's throne; Yet loves his peo - ple now as then, And watch-es o er his own.

2 Their ev' - ry wish and want and woe, To him are ful - ly known; They share his tri - als here be-low, And soon shall share his throne.

WEND. C. M.

The third line may be sung in unison with the Tenor (as the first line), if preferred

(In the manner of the Old Chant)

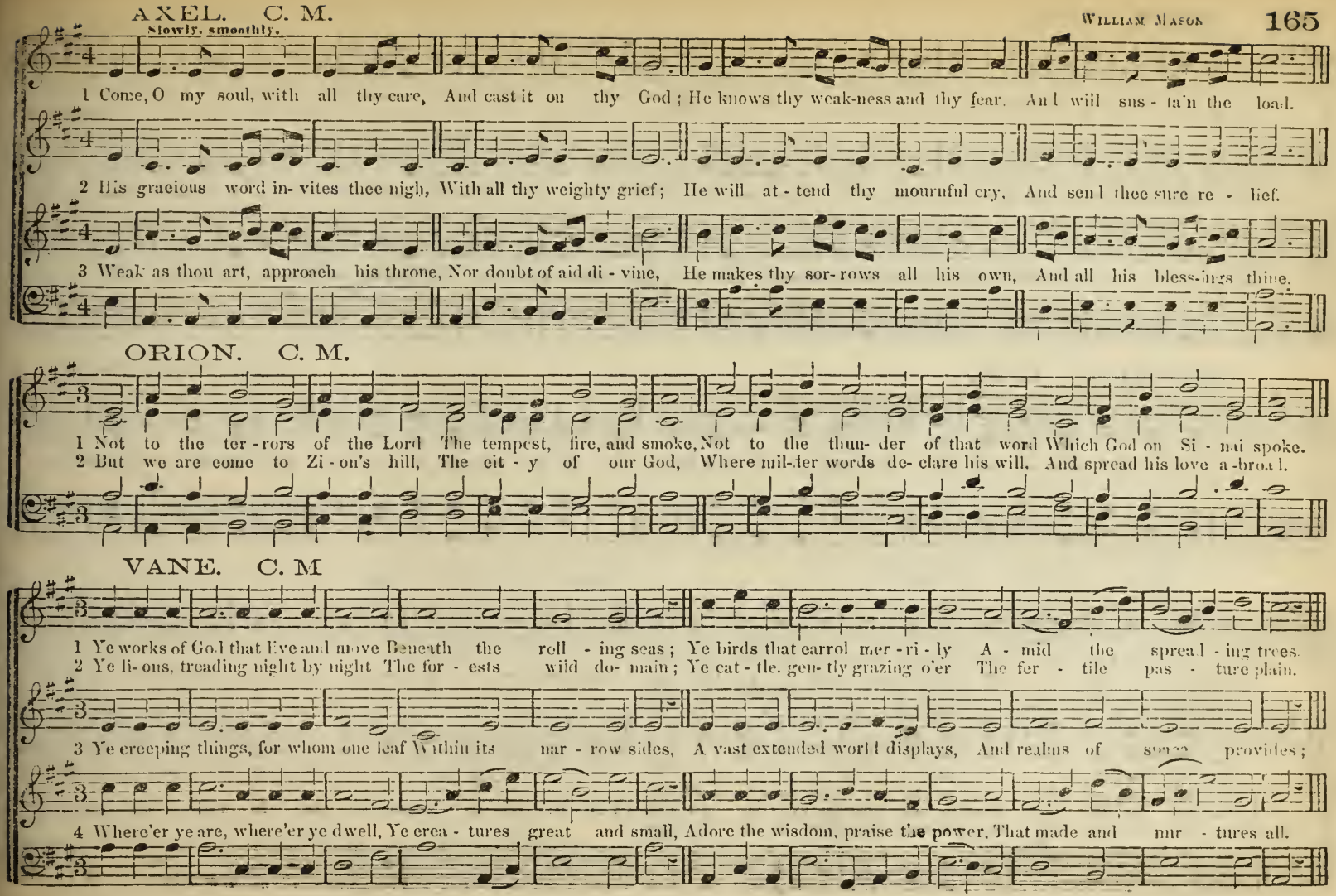
1. O mag - nif - fy the King of kings; In songs of joy pro-claim The goodness, pow'r and ma - jes - ty Of his most glo-rious name.
2. Ex - alt your ev - er - last - ing strength, Your buckler, rock and tow'r: His soul - con - vert - ing grace make known, De-clare his sav - ing pow'r.
3. Let all the peo - ple sing a - loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah's praise; Let che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim, Their hal - le - lu - jah's raise.

MILDEN. C. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My help comes down from God a - bove, Who made the earth and skies; His arm is might, his heart is love; To him I lift my eyes.

2. My soul with him sha'l go and come, Se - cure through ev' - ry snare, Pass on to her e - ter - nal home. And serve him bet - ter there.


AXEL. C. M.
Slowly, smoothly.
1 Come, O my soul, with all thy care, And cast it on thy God; He knows thy weak-ness and thy fear, And will sus - ta'n the load.
2 His gracious word in- vites thee nigh, With all thy weighty grief; He will at - tend thy mournful cry, And send thee sure re - lief.
3 Weak as thou art, approach his throne, Nor doubt of aid di - vine, He makes thy sor- rows all his own, And all his bless-ings thine.
ORION. C. M.
1 Not to the ter - rors of the Lord The tempest, fire, and smoke, Not to the thun- der of that word Which God on Si - nai spoke.
2 But we are come to Zi - on's hill, The cit - y of our God, Where mil-der words de- clare his will, And spread his love a-broad.
VANE. C. M
1 Ye works of God that live and move Beneath the roll - ing seas; Ye birds that carrol mer - ri - ly A - mid the spread - ing trees.
2 Ye li- ons, treading night by night The for - ests wild do- main; Ye cat - tle, gen- tly grazing o'er The fer - tile pas - ture plain.
3 Ye creeping things, for whom one leaf Within its nar - row sides, A vast extended world displays, And realms of space provides;
4 Where'er ye are, where'er ye dwell, Ye crea - tures great and small, Adore the wisdom, praise the power, That made and nur - tures all.

ZELT. C. M.

1 There is a stream whose waters flow All wondrous bright and clear; Her floods are floods of righteous ness, The fainting soul to cheer, The fainting soul to cheer
2 On Zi-on's hill her fount is seen, And Salem's children tell The glad - ness of the heart of those, Who by her springing's dwell, Who by her springing's dwell.

3. Where'er throughout the land she flows, Sweet fruits and flow'rs are found; Beside her, decked in living green, Rich pasture meads abound. Rich pasture meads a-bound.

4. This riv-er of our God shall still In pow'r and might increase, Till all the earth from drought of sin Her flowing tide re-lease. Her flow-ing tide re - lease.

BEVERN. C. M.

From Gregorian Tone VIII.

O praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor-thy praise pro-claim.

ULAN. C. M. Double.

"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

1. { Why is the heart of man-hood sad! Why care up - on his brow? While chil - dren sing as gay and glad As birds up - on the bough. } 2. Man sel-dom in the pres-ent lives, His spi - rit roves a - way. *D C*
D.C. To what the past or fu - ture gives To o - ver-cloud to - day.

3. { While chil - dren see the glo-rious sun, A - bove them fair and bright, From day to day they cheer-ly run, Re - joic - ing in his light. } 4. So let us all re-joice to - day In what to - day sup-plies: *D.C*
D.C. Past ills are gone: to - mor - row may Trans-late us to the skies.

CORBET. C. M. Or 4s & 6s.

1 The Lord is King, His praise I'll sing; My heart is all his own; My high - est powers, My choic-est hours, I yield to him a - lone.

2 My voice, a - wake, Thy part to take, My soul, the con - cert join; Till all a - round, In heart and sound, U - nite their hymns with mine.

3 His truth and grace Fill time and space; So let his hon - ors be; Till all that live Their wor - ship give, And praise the Lord with me.

WINNOW. C. M.

Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex-pressed, The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem - bles in the breast.

MARLAN. C. M.

1 Gird on thy sword, vic - torious Prince, Ride with ma-jes tic sway; Thy terror shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world obey, And make the world o - bey.

2 Thy throne, O God, for - ev - er stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peaceful sceptre in thy hands, To ru'e thy saints by love, To rule thy saints by love.

3 Gird on thy sword, vic-to rious Prince, Ride with ma-jes tic sway; Thy terror shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world obey, And make the world o - bey.

DONALD. C. M.

Not too fast.

1 From do- ing wrong, from taking harm, From word and thoughts of ill, From lust of gold, from pleasure's dream, May God pre - serve us still.

2 Whate'er the path our feet pur- sue, May eve - ry step pro - claim The worship, love, and hon- or due, To his most ho - - ly name.

FELT. C. M.

Allegro.

1 Our coun - try is Im- man - uel's ground, We seek that promised soil; The songs of Zi - on cheer our hearts, While strangers here be - low.

HAYNE. C. M.

1 Loud roars the wind, and wild the tide The ship her course delayed; When to their help he came, who cried, "'Tis I! be not afraid"

2 Who walks the waves in wondrous guise, By na-ture's laws un-staid! A well known voice in love re - plies, "'Tis I! be not afraid"

3 Thus when the storm of life is high, Let me in - voke his aid, And hear the bles - sed Sav-iour say, "'Tis I! be not a-fraid"

4 Let worlds a - round to wreck be driven, If I may hear it said By him who rules thro' earth and heaven, "'Tis I! be not a- fraid."

LUDGATE. C. M. Double.

1. Soon as I heard my Fa - ther say, "Ye chil - dren, seek my grace;" My heart re-plied with - out de - lay, "I'll seek my Fa-ther's face."

3. Should friends and kindred near and dear, Leave me to want, or die, My God would make my life his care, And all my need sup - ply.

2. Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a - way; God of my life, I fly to thee In each dis tress-ing day.

4 My faint-ing flesh had died with grief. Had not my soul be - lieved To see thy grace provide re - lief; Nor was my hope de - ceived

5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your cour-age up; He'll raise your spi - rit, when it faints, And far ex-ceed your hope.

ULAND. C. M.

Legato e Piano.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Sa - viour's pard'ning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.
2 Soon as the morn the light re - vealed. His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the eve - ning shades pre - vailed, His love was all my song.

WENDON. C. M. — The village bells.

1 Ring on, ye bells, with joy - ful tale, Far o - ver lake and lea; Make glad my love - ly na - tive vale, As it was wont to be.
2 Sweet is your tune - ful, change-ful play, As on the gale it swells, Or soft - ly floats and dies a - way, A - down the dis - tant dells
3 Ring out your cheer - ful earn - est chime, And bid the gathering throng With - in these courts keep ho - ly time, With heartfelt prayer and song.
4 Ring on, and let your joy - ful peal Re-sound a - far and near, Bid old and young from hill and vale De - vout - ly wor - ship here.

BEND. C. M.

1 No change of time the Lord can know; His word is ev - er sure; No e - vils can so hope-less grow, But he can find a cure.
2 High as he is, he still is near When we his bless-ings crave; His ear is ev - er swift to hear, His arm is strong to save.

ARD. C. M.

1 When musing sorrow weeps the past, And mourns the present pain, 'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain, And feel that death is gain.
2 Oh, let me wing my hallowed flight From earth-born woe and care, And soar above these clouds of night, My Saviour's bliss to share! My Saviour's bliss to share!

WETZEL. C. M. Double.

1 Those heavenly songs, O sing them still, Those sweet and ho - ly songs. And let the psalms of Zi - on's hill Be heard from joy - ful tongues

2 Re - peat them oft, for many a saint Those ho - ly strains has sung; And hill and vale have ech - oed them From many a joy - ful tongue.

Sing them a - loud at break - ing day, The ris - ing morn to cheer, And sing when day - light fades a - way, And stars on high ap - pear.

O sing them in this land of ours, Where pil-grim steps have roved, Ne'er cease to sing the psalms and hymns Our saint - ed fa-thers loved.

RHONE. C. M.

WILLIAM MASON

1 Re - joice, ye right-eous, in the Lord. This work be - longs to you; Sing of his name, his ways, his word, How ho - ly, just and true

2 His mer - cy and his righteous - ness. Let heaven and earth pro - claim; His works of na - ture and of grace, Re - veal his wondrous name

VENDALL. C. M. Double.

Slowly.

1 The win - ter wears a summer's hue, The sun is on the wave; The sky is one un-cloud - ed blue, The wind for-gets to rave

3 The cat - tle in the field re - joice, The birds up - on the wing; And from the brake a cheer - ful voice Is warbling, "welcome spring!"

2 The feathery frost melts fast a - way From eve - ry glittering stem; And cot- tage eaves in morning's ray Are drop-ping gold and gem.

4 But great- er far, the change that wakes The wintry soul with - in. When first the ray of free-dom breaks, On na-ture's night of sin.

5 The Sun of Right-eousness as-cends, The clouds and storms de-part; And heavenly love implants and tends Her E - den in the heart

DUFRAY. C. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 O seek the Lord, ye peo - ple round, Bow down be - fore his face! Come, seek him while he may be found, And share with me his grace.
2 'Tis ours to seek, 'tis his to bless, The Lord is ev - er nigh; He'll guide us thro' the wil - der -ness, And land us safe on high.

AUBON. C. M.

1 Praise ye the Lord, im-mor - tal choir, In heavenly heights above, With harp and voice, and souls of fire That burn with ho ly love, That burn with ho - ly love.
2 Shine to his glo - ry, worlds of light, Ye million suns of space: Ye moons and glistening stars of night Who run your mystic race, Who run your mys - tic race.
3 Ye gorgeous clouds that deck the sky With crystal crimson gold; Ye rain-bow arches raised on high, The Light of light un-fold, The Light of light un - fold.
4 Storm, lightning, thunder, hail, and snow, In loud and fearful roar; Thou surging main, resound the strain, And shore reply to shore, And shore re - ply to shore.
5 His praise, ye for-ests, wave a-long; And breathe it every flower: Birds, beasts, and insects, swell the song, That tells his love and power, That tells his love and power
6 Ye sons of men, hear ye the call, Youth, maiden, peasant, king; Be - fore the migh-ty ma - ker fall, And hal-le - lu - jahs sing, And hal-le - lu - jahs sing

CONSTANCE. C. M.

1 Oh, hap - py is the man who hears In-struc-tion's warn-ing voice; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His car - ly, on - ly choice.
3 She guides the young with in - no - cence In plea - sure's path to tread; A crown of glo - ry she be - stows Up - on the hoa - ry head.

WILKES. C. M.

William Mason.

1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, be-neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
2 Lo! such the child, whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.

ELLSWORTH. C. M.

Allegretto

1 A - wake, my soul! stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heaven'ly race demands thy zeal, A bright im-mor - tal

2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey: For-get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And onward urge thy

For the last line of the last stanza.

crown, A bright im - mor - tal crown. down, I'll lay my hon - ors down .....

down, I'll lay my hon - - - - - ors down ..

way, And on - ward urge thy way. down ....

3 'Tis God's all animating voice,
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye,—

4 That prize with peerless glories bright
Which shall new luster boast,
When victor's wreaths and monarch's gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with vict'ry at thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

LONGMAN. C. M.

1 If hu - man kind - ness meets re - turn, And owns the grate-ful tie; If ten - der thoughts with-in us burn, To feel a friend is nigh;

2 Oh, shall not warm - er ac - cents tell The gra - ti - tude we owe To him who died our fears to quell— Our more than or-phan's woe!

LODA. C. M.

Slowly

1. Ye righteous, in the Lord re-joice; To him your songs are due; Well may you give him heart and voice, Who gave him-self for you

2 His word, how faith-ful, how profound! His works how good and right! O praise the Lord, till all around Shall in his praise u - nite.

MELTON. C. M.

1. Lift high the sa-cred can - ti - cle, A - wake the joy - ful strain, Ex - tol'-ing him who ev - ermore, On Zi - on's hill shall reign. On Zi - on's hill shall reign.
2 Ex - alt the mighty Saviour's name, Of Jes-se's stem the Rod, The won der - ful, the Coun-sel-lor, The ev - er - last-ing God. The ev - er - last - ing God.
3. His kingdom and his mighty pow'r, Shall more and more increase. His throne, now set in righteousness, Shall give the nations peace Shall give the na tions peace.

HOME. C. M.

Cres.

1. All hail the new, the hap - py year, The year we now be gin! And thanks to him who brought us here, Through dan-gers and through sin
2 All hail the new, the hap - py year, And peace to that, that's past! When this shall close may it ap - pear More fruit - ful than the last.
3 All hail the new, the hap - py year, Tho' yet un - trod, un known, What-e er may come we need not fear, If vir-tue's cause we own.
4. All hail the new, the hap - py year, A year of peace and love! Oh, may it prove a fore - taste here Of end - less years a - bove

BENDON. C. M. Double

From the Sab. Hymn and Tune Book.

1 { The Lord de- scend - ed from a - bove, And bowed the heavens most high ; }
{ And un - der- neath his feet he cast The dark- ness of the sky. }

2 On cher- ub and on cher - u - bim, Full roy - al - ly, he rode:

3 { He sat se - rene up - on the floods, Their fu - ry to re - strain; }
{ And he, as Sovereign, Lord, and King, For ev - er-more shall reign. }

4 The Lord will give his peo - ple strength, Whereby they shall in-crease ;

5 Give glo - ry to his aw - ful name, And hon - or him a - lone :

COLE. C. M. Double.

Sab. Hymn and Tune Book.

And on the wings of might- y winds Came fly - ing all abroad.

And he will bless his cho - sen flock With ev - er - last - ing peace.

Give wor- ship to his ma - jes - ty, Up - on his ho - ly throne.

1 Lord, it be - longs not to my care. Whether I die or live,
3 Christ leads me thro' no dark - er rooms Than he went thro' be - fore;

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints, And wea - ry, sin - ful days,

S. CLOSE.

To love and serve thee is my share, And this thy grace must give
If short, yet why should I be sad To soar to end - less day ?
No one in - to his king-dom comes, But thro' his o - pen door.
For if thy work on earth be sweet, What will thy glo - ry be!

2 If life be long, I will be glad, That I may long o - bey;

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet Thy bles - sed face to see;

D. S.

And join with all tri-umph- ant saints, Who sing Je - ho- vah's praise.
But 'tis e - nough that Christ knows all, And I shall be with him CLOSE.

6 My knowledge of that life is small; The eye of faith is dim;

BYRD. C. M. Double.

1st Time — 2d Time — Close.

1 Oh for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame,—
A light to shine up - on the road [Omit.....] That leads me to the Lamb! } 2 Where is the bles-sed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul re-freshing view [Omit.....] Of Je - sus and his word.

D.C.

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an ach-ing void [Omit.....] The world can nev-er fill. } 4 Re-turn, O ho - ly Dove! return, Sweet messen-ger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn. [Omit.....] And drove thee from my breast.

D.C.

Close.

WRAY. C. M.

1 There is a safe and se - cret place Beneath the wings di - vine, Reserved for all the heirs of grace; Oh, be that ref - uge mine!
2 The least and fee - blest there may bide, Un - in - jured and un awed; While thousands fall on eve - ry side, He rests se - cure in God

EDDO. C. M.

1 Ho - san - na! be our cheer - ful song To Christ our Sav-iour King; His praise, to whom we all be-long, Let all u - nite to sing.
2 Ho - san - na! here in joy - ful bands, Let old and young proclaim; And hail, with voi-ces, hearts, and hands, The Son of Da - vid's name
3 Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain; While loud - er, sweeter, clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.
4 Ho - san - na! on the wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly, Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heaven to earth re - ply.

ASHTON. C. M.

Moderato. Dim. Cres. Dim

1 Th'uncloud-ed sky in glo - ry holds The sunset's lingering blush, While na-ture all her children folds In twilight's ho - ly hush, In twilight's ho ly hush

2 The lake, the hills, the si - lent plain, In charms by evening given, With grateful beau-ty smiles a-gain, Beneath the smiling heaven, Beneath the smiling heaven.

3 So may our souls, by rich increase Of love supreme-ly blest, Re-spons-ive to a heavenly peace In calm de - vo-tion rest, In calm de - vo - tion rest.

ÄLET. C. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Seek ye the Lord, let all a - round Fall low be - fore his face; O seek him while he may be found, And share his heaven-ly grace.

2 'Tis ours to seek, 'tis his to bless, The Lord is ev - er nigh, To guide us through the wil - der - ness, And land us safe on high

ARLING. C. M.

1 Our lit - tle bark on boisterous seas, By cru - el tem - pests tost, With out one cheer - ful beam of hope, Ex - pect - ing to be lost

2 We then in hum - ble, fer - vent prayer Breathed out our sad dis - tress; Tho' fee - ble, yet with long - ing hearts, We begged re - turn of peace.

3 Then ceased the storm - y winds to blow; The sur - ges ceased to roll; And soon a - gain the pla - cid sea, Spoke com-fort to the soul.

ELEY. C. M. Double.

Geo. F. Root.

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest,
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast:" } I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea -

2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be- hold. I free - ly give
The liv - ing - wat - er! thirst - y one' Stoop down, and drink, and live." } I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of

- ry and worn, and sad, I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.

that life - giv- ing stream ; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in him.

3.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light:
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise.
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till all my journey's done.

RIVA. C. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1 We tread the path our Mas - ter trod, We bear the cross he bore, And eve - ry thorn that wounds our feet, His tem - ples pierced before.

BALL. C. M. Double.

Wm. B. Bradbury

1 When verdure clothes the fertile vale, And blossoms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in every gale, How sweet the vernal day! Hark! how the feathered warblers

3 O God of nature, and of grace, Thy heavenly gifts impart; Then shall my med-i-ta-tion trace Spring blooming in my heart. Inspired to praise, I then shall

sing! 'Tis nature's cheer-ful voice; Soft mu-sic hails the love-ly spring, And woods and fields re-joice, And woods and fields re-joice.

join Glad nature's cheer-ful song; And love, and grat-i-tude di-vine At-tune my joy-ful tongue, At-tune my joy-ful tongue.

FENWICK. C. M.

Slowly. Gently.

1 I wait-ed pa-tient for the Lord; He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me rest-ing on his word, And brought sal-va-tion nigh

4 I'll spread his works of grace a-broad; The saints with joy shall hear, And sin-ners learn to make my God Their on-ly hope and fear.

ADRIA. C. M.

1 The mountain of the Lord's abode In lat-ter days shall rise, On mountain tops above the hills, And draw the wondering eyes. And draw the wondering eyes
2 The beam that now on Zion shines Shall lighten eve - ry land; The King who now in Sa-lem reigns, Shall all the earth command, Shall all the earth command.

3 Among the nations he shall judge, His judgments truth shall guide; His scepter shall the meek defend, And quell the scorner's pride, And quell the scorn - er's pride.

4 No wars shall rage, no deadly fends Disturb those peaceful years; To plowshares men shall beat their swords, To pruning hooks their spears. To pruning hooks their spears
5 Come then, O house of Jacob, come, To worship at his shrine, And, walking in his glorious light, With ho - ly beauties shine, With holy bean - ties shine

WIRT. C. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Blest are the eyes, whose burn-ing tears O'er past trans-gres - sions fall! The Sun of right - eous-ness shall rise, To dry, or light them all.
2 Thro' clouds and sun-shine, storm and calm, He on to glo - ry goes, With hope to light him o'er his way. And bliss to crown its close.

Slowly

ELMONT. C. M.

WM. B BRADBURY.

1 Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God

2 Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And, when the evening shades pre-vailed, His love was still my song

QUILLA. C. M.

Geo. F. Root

1. Come, let us to Je - ho- vah raise Our hearts and voi - ces high; Re-sounding back their love and praise To an - gels in the sky.

2. Come, let us to his voice at - tend, And for his bless-ing pray; He is our Fa - ther, he our Friend— He'll safe - ly guide our way.

ROE. C. M.

Hap-py the heart where gra - ces reign, Where love in - spires the breast. Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

ZONE. C. M.

1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha-dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dewy rose! Of Sharon's dew y rose!

2. Lo! such the child, whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with influence sweet Is upward drawn to God, Is upward drawn to God.

SEA. C. M. Sailor's Song.

1 Go where I may, from home re - mote, The Lord is ev - er near: No se - cret thought but he can note, No word but he can hear.
2 When all a - round are lost in sleep, His pres - ence still I find: To me he ev - er walks the deep, Or speak-eth in the wind

3 I look up - on the star - ry sky, And read his glo - ries there · I look with - in my - self, and sigh, Can I be still his care.
4 While in the night the waves I beat, In love he'll oft de - scend; And grant me here com - mun - ion sweet, For he's the sai - lor's friend.

PEABODY. C. M.

1 Be - hold the west - ern even-ing light! It melts in eve - ning gloom: So calm - ly chris - tians sink a - way, De-scend ing to the tomb.
2 The winds breathe low, the withering leaf Scarce whispers from the tree: So gent - ly flows the part-ing breath, When good men cease to be.

6 But soon the morn-ing's hap-pier light In glo - ry shall re - store, And eye - lids that are sealed in death Shall wake to close no more.

EARL. C. M.

1 The song of God, so no - bly sung Through-out the heavenly sphere, How shall the heart, how shall the tongue, At-tempt its num - bers here?
2 I need a ser - aph's lof - ty voice, A ser - aph's soar-ing wing, Ere I can make such themes my choice, And God's high glo-ries sing.

3 The song of God, that glo - rious song, In such a world as this! Yes, he can tune the heart and tongue, To sing of him and his.

NEW YORK TUNE. C. M.

1 Let all the just, to God with joy Their cheer - ful voi - ces raise; For well the right - eous it becomes To sing glad songs of praise.

DENFIELD. C. M.

Lord, may our sym - pa - thi- zing breasts The generous plea - sure know, Kind- ly to share in oth - ers' joys, And weep for oth - ers' woe!

EVAN. C. M.

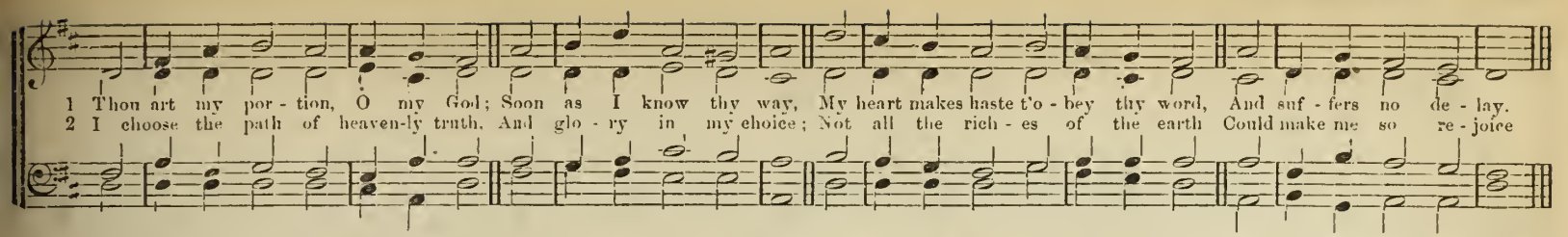
1 In mer - cy Lord, re- mem - ber me, Thro' all the hours of night; And grant to me most gra- cious- ly, The safe - guard of thy might.
2 With cheer- ful heart I close my eyes, Since thine wilt not re- move; Oh! in the morn - ing let me rise, Re -joic - ing in thy love.
3 Or, if this night should prove the last, And end my tran - sient days; Oh! take me to thy prom - ised rest! Where I may sing thy praise.

ALDER. C. M.

1 Oh, for that ten - der- ness of heart Which bows be - fore the Lord! Own- ing how just and good thou art, And tremb-ling at thy word.

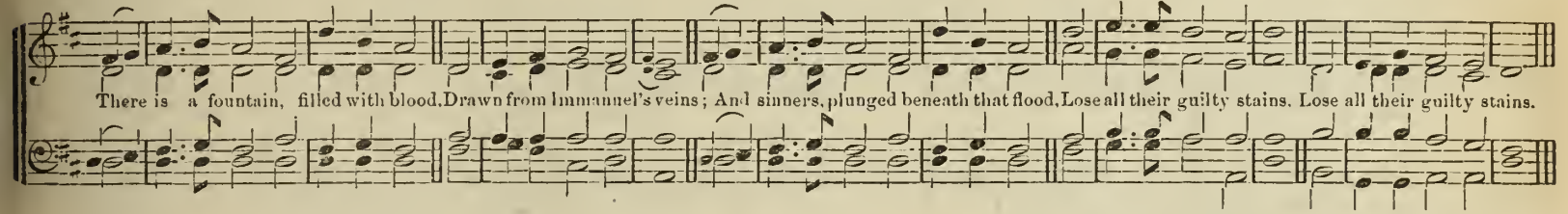
DOWNS. C. M

DR. LOWELL MASON.



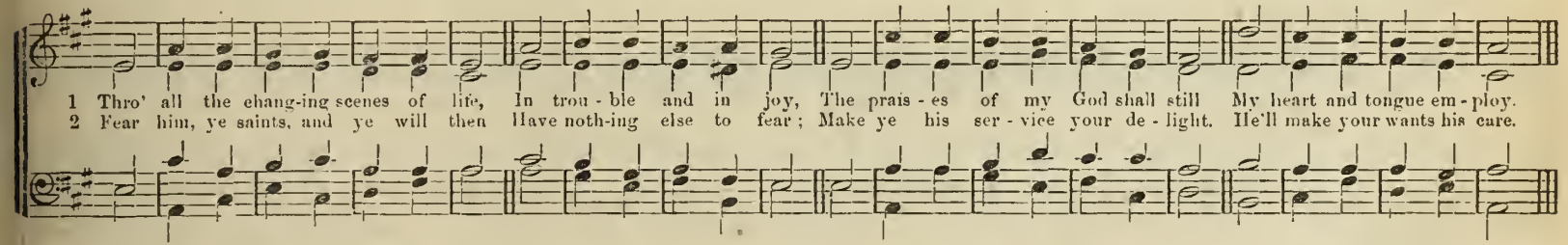
COWPER. C. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



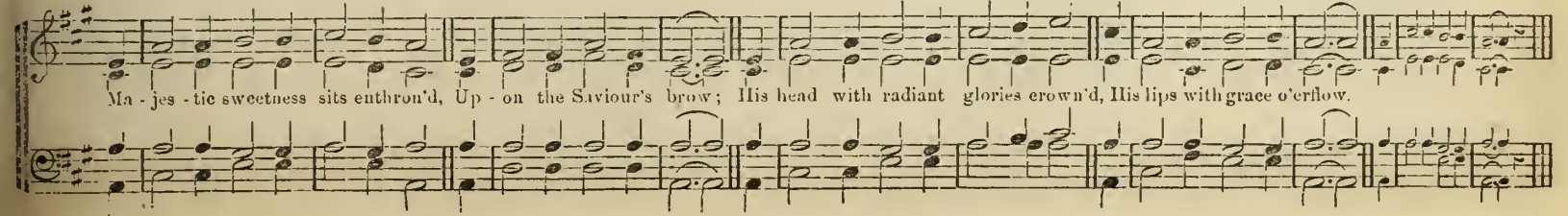
ROCKBRIDGE. C. M.

GEO. F. ROOT. From the "DIAPASON," by permission.



ORTONVILLE. C. M.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



MAITLAND. C. M.

1 On, speed thee, Christian! on thy way, And to thine ar-mor cling; With gird-ed loins the call o-bey Which grace and mer-cy bring.
2 There is a bat-tle to be fought, An up-ward race to run. A crown of glo-ry to be sought, A vic-t'ry to be won.
3 Oh, faint not Christian! for thy sighs Are heard before the throne: The race must come before the prize, The cross be-fore the crown.

BATEMAN. C. M.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for-ev-er thine; I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

BARROW. C. M.

1 To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes: There all my hopes are laid; The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per-pet-ual aid.
2 Their stead-fast feet shall nev-er fall Whom he de-signs to keep; His ear at-tends the soft-est call, His eyes can nev-er sleep.

HOLBEIN. C. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, There all my hope is laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies,— From him will come mine aid.

CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1 All hail, the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall: Bring forth the ro - yal dia - a -dem, And crown him Lord of all!
2 Crown him, ye mar- tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all!
3 Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, A rem- nant weak and small, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!
Ex - tol the stem of Je - sus rod, And crown him Lord of all!
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!

4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all!

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

1 O thou whose mer- cy guides my way, Though now it seem se - vere, For - bid my un - be - lief to say There is no mer - cy here!

NAOMI. C. M.

1 Fa-ther! what-e'er of earth- ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev - ery mur-mur free; The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
3 "Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at - tend; Thy presence through my jonrney shine, And crown my journey's end."

BOYD. S. M.

1 To watch the morn - ing's dawn I'll get me to the hill; And, till the sha - dows flee a - way, I'll keep the watch-tower still.
2 The morn-ing sure - ly comes With ev - er - last - ing light; The heaven-ly day - star is at hand, To chase the drea - ry night.

DEAL. S. M. Double.

In the manner of the old Motets and Madrigals.

1 Glad was my heart to hear My old com-pan - ions say: "Come, in the house of God ap - pear, For, 'tis a ho - ly day.
3 Thith - er the tribes re - pair, Where all are wont to meet, And joy - ful in the house of prayer Bend at the mer - cy - seat.
5 With - in these walls may peace And har - mo - ny be found! Zi - on! in all thy pal - a - ces, Pros - per - i - ty a - bound!
2 Our will - ing feet shall stand With - in the tem - ple - door, While young and old, in many a band, Shall throng the sa - cred floor.
4 Pray for Je - ru - sa - lem, The ci - ty of our God: The Lord from heaven be kind to them, That love the dear a - bode.
6 For friends and breth-ren dear, Our prayer shall nev - er cease; Oft as they meet for wor - ship here, God send his peo - ple peace.

VINE. S. M. Double.

1 Be ev - er true to him Who keeps thee all thy life; If youth be bright or age be dim For good be all thy strife. 2 So rod of per - fect strength shall be Thy safeguard to the end.

3 Why should we be un - true? Why thoughts and life im - pure? Why should our ac - tions be so few Whose glo - ry may en - dure? 4 The let us not in age or youth E'er wan - der from the right.

shall he prove to thee An ev - er faith - ful friend: His

path of love and truth Is still the path of light, Oh,

CONWAY. S. M.

From the "Cong. Ch Music," London.

1 From E - gypt's bond-age came, Where death and dark - ness reign.
2 To Ca-naan's sa - cred bound We haste with songs of joy;

3 There, in ce - les - tial strains, En - rap - tured myr - iads sing;
4 Soon shall we join the throng; Their plea-sures we shall share:

We seek our new, our bet - ter home, Where we our rest shall gain. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, We are on our way to God
Where peace and lib - er - ty are found, And sweets that nev - er cloy. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, We are on our way to God.

There love in eve - ry bo - som reigns, For God him - self is King. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, We are on our way to God.
And sing the ev - er - last - ing song, With all the ran-somed there Hal - le - lu - jah, &c.

1 A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come; And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb;
2 A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore; And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And sur - ges swell no more;

3 A few more strug - gles here, A few more part-ings o'er, A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more:
4 A few more Sab - baths here Shall cheer us on our way; And we shall reach the end - less rest. Th' e - ter - nal Sab - bath day:

5 'Tis but a lit - tle while And he shall come a - gain, Who died that we might live, who lives That we with him may reign:

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day; Oh, wash me in thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day; &c.

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day; Oh, wash me in thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that sweet day; &c.

Refrain.

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day; Oh, wash me in thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!

ODEL.

1. The Lord is great and good, And be his name adored; He ris - es high o'er mor-tal thought The dread e - ter - nal Lord, The dread e - ter - nal Lord,
2. His throne from changes free, Shall stand for - ev - er fast; And they who serve him here shall see His glorious heav'n at last, His glorious heav'n at last.

HALLER. S. M.

1 I love the voice that calls To God's own house of prayer, I love to stand with - in its walls, For Christ, the Lord, is there, For Christ, the Lord, is there.
2 T is sweet to raise the song Of grateful praise and love; U - nit - ing with the blessed throng, Of ho - ly hearts a - bove, Of ho - ly hearts a - bove.
3 Let love and joy a - bound, All hearts in one a - gree, Where brethren meet, where Christ is found, Let peace and concord be. Let peace and con-cord be

SHERMAN. S. M.

1 When ho - ly strains peal high, Stand not in si - lence by; When Zi - on's courts re-sound with praise, Let all the an - them raise.
2 O come and take thy part, A - wake, each slug - gish heart; A - rise and join the heaven- ly choir, Let love thy praise in - spire
3 Come join in heart and voice, In song a - loud re - joice; Give glo - ry to the king of kings, From whence all good-ness springs.
4 To God, who through his Son Has man's re - demp - tion won, To him the life, the truth, the way, Thy grate- ful hom - age pay.

ENWOLD. S. M.

1 My soul! be on thy guard; Ten thou- sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are pres - sing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re- new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
3 Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown
4 Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God! He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode.

FIELD. S. M

1 Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing, To praise thy name, and hear thy word, And grate - ful offerings bring
2 Sweet, at the dawn-ing light, Thy bound- less love to tell; And, when ap-proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.
3 Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice.
4 To songs of praise and joy Be ev - ery Sab - bath given, That such may be our best em - ploy E - ter - nal - ly in heaven

NEVA. S. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury

1 Mine eyes and my de - sire, Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his prom- i - ses, And rest up - on his word
2 Lord, turn thee to my soul; Bring thy sal - va - tion near: When will thy hand re - lease my feet From sin's de- struc - tive snare!

ALTER. S M.

Geo. F. Root

1 O praise the Lord with me, With me his grace pro-claim; He heard my faint - ing, tremb-ling plea, And to my res - cue came.
2 O come, and taste and see, What grace the Lord can send; O come, and learn how blest is he, Who makes the Lord his friend!

PERRY. S. M.

1 Give to the winds thy fears; Hope on, be not dis - mayed: God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way; Wait thou his time: the dark - est night Shall end in bright-est day.

HOBART. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 And shall I sit a - lone, Op - pressed with grief and fear? To God, my Fa - ther, make my moan, And he re - fuse to hear?

2 If he my Fa - ther be, His pi - ty he will show; From cru - el bond-age set me free, And in - ward peace be - stow.

MENT. S. M.

1 How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

2 How charm-ing is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are!—"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - iour King! He reigns and tri - umphs here."

NUMA. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 I stand on Zi - on's mount, And view my star - ry crown; No power on earth my hope can shake, Nor hell can thrust me down

2 The lof - ty hills and towers, That lift their heads on high, Shall all be lev - elled low in dust,— Their ve - ry names shall die.

3 The vault- ed heavens shall fall, Built by Je - ho- vah's hands; But firm - er than the heavens, the Rock Of my sal - va - tion stands.

BIRT. S. M.

1 My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate, So read - y to a - bate.

4 High as the heavens are raised, Above the ground we tread, So far the rich- es of his grace Our highest tho'ts exceed, Our highest tho'ts ex - ceed.

SMALLEY. S. M.

1 Awake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb! Wake, ev - ery heart, and ev - ery tongue, To praise the Savior's name! To praise the Saviour's name!

4 Sing on your heavenly way, Ye ransomed sinners, sing! Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - ery day In Christ, th'exalted King, In Christ, th'exalted King.

6 Soon shall our raptured tongue His endless praise proclaim, And sweet-er voi - ces tune the song Of Mo- ses and the Lamb, Of Moses and the Lamb

RAYNER. S. M. Double.

1 O ev - er - last - ing Light! Shine gra - cious - ly with - in; Bright - est of all on earth that's bright, Come, shine a - way my sin!
Sure guide of er - ring age or youth, Lead me and teach me, too.
3 O ev - er - last - ing Strength! Up-hold me in the way; Bring me, in spite of foes, at length, To joy, and light, and day.
Pour down thy full - ness from a - bove; Bid doubt and trou - ble cease.

5 O ev - er - last - ing Rest! Lift off life's load of care; Re - lieve, re - vive this bur - dened breast, And eve - ry sor - row bear.
Up - on thy glo - rious name we call; Lord Je - sus, bless us now!

Close

2 O ev - er - last - ing Truth! Tru - est of all that's true,
4 O ev - er - last - ing Love! Well-spring of grace and peace, D. S

6 Thou art in heaven our all, Our all on earth art thou; D.S.

KANE. S. M. Double.

1 How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who
3 How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which

5 The watchmen join their voice, And tune - ful notes em-ploy; Je -

bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.
2 How charm-ing is their voice, How sweet the ti - dings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav-iour King! He reigns and triumphs here!"
kings and proph-ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!
4 How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Proph - ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with-out the sight.

D.S.

Close

- ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And des-erts learn the joy
6 The Lord makes bare his arm Thro' all the earth a - broad: Let eve-ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sav-iour and their God

D.S.

Close

ELL. S. M.

1 What cheering words are these; Their sweet-ness who can tell? In time, and to e - ter - nal days, "Tis with the right-eous well."

4 'Tis well when joys a - rise; 'Tis well when sor - rows flow; 'Tis well when dark-ness vails the skies, And strong tempta - tions grow.

5 'Tis well when Je - sus calls: "From earth and sin a - rise, To join the hosts of ran-somed souls, Made to sal - va - tion wise!"

BEAD. S. M.

1 Your harps, ye tremb-ling saints, Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise of love di - vine Bid ev-ery string a-wake, Bid ev - ery string a - wake.

2 Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove We ev-ery mo-ment come, We ev-ery mo - ment come.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears Sub side at his con - trol; His lov-ing kind-ness shall break through The midnight of the soul, The midnight of the soul

6 Blest is the man, O Lord, Who stays himself on thee; Who waits for thy sal - va - tion, Lord, Shall thy salvation see, Shall thy sal - va - tion see.

WYLDE. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;

2 To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill:— Oh, may it all my powers en - gage To do my mas - ter's will.

HAYES. S. M.

1 I would not al - ways sail Up - on a sun - ny sea; The mountain wave, the sounding gale, Have deeper joys for me, Have deeper joys for me
2 The whirlwind's rush-ing wing. The thunder's fear-ful voice, To me an aw - ful rap-ture bring. I tremble and re - joice. I trem-ble and re - joice.

3 I love thy sol - emn roar,—Thou deep, e - ter - nal sea, Resound - ing loud from shore to shore,—The boundless and the free. The bound-less and the free.
4 The mountain, lone and high, The dark and si - lent wood, The des - ert spread from sky to sky, In aw - ful sol - i - tude, In aw-ful sol - i - tude.

5 The si - lent mid-night hour, Has el - o-quence for me; A pres - ent. an al-migh-ty power, In scenes like these, I see. In scenes like these, I see
6 My no - blest powers ex- pand; My spir - it looks a - broad, And, midst the fear-ful and the grand, Comes nearer to her God, Comes nearer to her God.

DENNIS. S. M.

From H. G. Nägeli.

1 How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
2 His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day: I'll drop my bur - den at his feet. And bear a song a - way.

ELLER. S. M.

1 We come with joy - ful song, To hail this hap - py morn; Glad ti - dings from an an - gel's tongue, "This day is Je - sus born!"

2 What transports doth his name To sin - ful men at - ford! His glo - rious ti - tles we pro - claim—A Sav-iour—Christ—the Lord!

3 Glo - ry to God on high, All hail the hap - py morn: We join the anthems of the sky—And sing—"The Saviour's born!"

LESLIE. S. M. Double

"Lost, but found." 1 Pet. 2: 25.

1 I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold, I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled
3 The Shep-herd sought his sheep, The Fath-er sought his child; They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild.

5 Je-sus my Shep-herd is, 'Twas he that loved my soul, 'Twas he that washed me in his blood, T'was he that made me whole

7 I was a wandering sheep, I would not be controlled; But now I love my Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold!

2 I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home, I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
4 They found me nigh to death, Famished, and faint, and lone; They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wand'-ring one.

6 'Twas he that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep, 'Twas he that brought me to the fold, 'Tis he that still doth keep.

8 I was a wayward child; I once pre-ferred to roam; But now I love my Fa-ther's voice,—I love, I love his home!

DOLLAND. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 See what a liv-ing stone, The builders did re-fuse! Yet God hath built his church there-on, In spite of en-vious Jews.

STRAND. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord;..... I love to plead his prom-is - es, And rest up - on his word.

3 When shall the sove-reign grace Of my for - giv - ing God..... Re - store me from those dan-gerous ways My wandering feet have trod?

5 With hum-ble faith I wait To see thy face a - gain:..... Of Is - rael it shall ne'er be said, He sought the Lord in vain.

SEE. S. M.

From NAGELI

1 Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broad-cast it o'er the land!

4 Then, when the glo - rious end, The day of God, shall come, The an - gel reap-ers shall de-scend, And heaven sing "Harvest-home!"

THEON. S. M.

1 The peo - ple of the Lord.... Are on their way to heaven; There they ob - tain their great re - ward, The prize will there be given.
2 'Tis con - flict here be - low;.... 'Tis tri umph there, and peace: On earth we wres - tle with the foe; In heaven our con - flicts cease.
3 'Tis gloom and dark-ness here;.... 'Tis light and joy a - bove: There all is pure, and all is clear; There all is peace and love.
5 Then, let the joy - ful sing!.... The con-flict is not long: We hope in heaven to praise our King In one e - ter - nal song.

RHONA. S. M.

1 Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God. The u - ni - ver - sal king, The u - ni - ver - sal king.
2 He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound; The watery worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground, And all the sol - id ground.
3 Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow before the Lord; We are his work and not our own; He formed us by his word, He formed us by his word.
4 To - day attend his voice, Nor dare provoke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gracious God, And own your gra-cious God.

EFFNER. S. M.

1 Did Christ o'er sin - ner's weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from eve - ry eye.
2 The Son of God in tears The wondering an - gels see! Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
3 He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear: In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And weep - ing is not there.

COLLARD. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Let all u - nite in song To heaven's e - ter - nal King; With notes of hon - or, loud and long Like sons of glo - ry sing.
2 The Lord, the great and good, His peo - ple's Guar-dian, Friend, Shall guide us o'er this earth's dark flood, And save when time shall end.

BALTIC. S. M. Double.

1 We come with joy - ful song, To hail the hap - py morn: Glad ti - dings from an an - gel's tongue, "This day is Je - sus born."

3 Glo - ry to God on high, All hail the hap - py morn: We join the an - thems of the sky, And sing, "The Saviour's born."

2 What transports doth his name To sin-ful men af - ford! His glo - rious ti - tles we proclaim, A Saviour, Christ the Lord, A Saviour, Christ the Lord.

4 Glo - ry to God on high, All hail the hap - py morn: We join the an-thems of the sky, And sing, "The Saviour's born, And sing, "The Saviour's born."

OLNEY. S. M.

1 Give to the Lord thine heart; In him all plea - sures meet: Oh, come and choose the bet - ter part, Low at thy Sav-iour's feet.
2 Hear, and your souls shall live; His peace shall be your stay—Peace, which the world can nev - er give, Can nev - er take a - way.

PEKIN. S M.

WILLIAM MASON

1 How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
2 Be - neath his watch-ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guard his chil - dren well
3 Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste to your heaven-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
4 His good-ness stands ap - proved, Unchanged from day to day: I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

LUMAN. S. M.

Arranged from J. A. T. SCHULZ,

1 Ye trembling captives, hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heartfelt wounds, Or heal.... your heart-felt wounds.
2 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si-nai's aw - ful roar; Salva - tion's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more, And ven - - geance is no more.
3 For-giveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims: And earth the Jubi - lee's re-lease, With eager rapture, claims, With ea - - ger rapture, claims.
4 Far, far to distant lands The sav-ing news shall spread; And Jesus all his will-ing bands, In glorious triumph lead, In glo - - rious tri-umph lead.

LEITH. S. M.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Be - hold, the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo-rious way; His beams thro' all the na tions run, And life and light con - vey.
2 But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light; It calls dead sin - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

EWER. S. M.

William Mason, Leipzig, March, 1850, From Cantica Laudis.

Andantino.

1 How charm-ing is the place..... Where my Re-deem-er God Un-veils the glo-ries of his face. And sheds his love a broad?

2 Here on the mer-cy seat..... With ra-diant glo-ry crowned, Our joy-ful eyes be-hold him sit. And smile on all a-round.

3 To him their prayers and cries.... Each con-trite soul pre-sents: And while he hears their hum-ble sighs, He grants them all their wants.

EDGAR. S. M.

From Fr. Silcher, Wurtemberg.

Slowly.

1 Sweet is thy work, O Lord, Thy glorious acts to sing, To praise thy name, and hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring, And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to tell; And, when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell. Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name rejoice, And in thy name re-joice.

GORTON. S. M.

From Beethoven.

Slow and Soft.

While my Re-deem-er's near, My shep-herd and my guide. I bid fare-well to ev-ery fear: My wants are all sup-plied.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

3 'Tis he for - gives thy sins; 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain; 'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain
4 He crowns thy life with love, When ran - somed from the grave; He, who re - deemed my soul from hell, Hath sove - reign power to save.

LABAN. S. M.

1 My soul! be on thy guard; Ten thous-and foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are pres - sing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold- ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore

BRIGHTON. S. M.

Dr Lowell Mason.

Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sove - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal king.

ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

From Day's Psalter, 1588.

Give to the winds thy fears; Hope on, be not dis - mayed: God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

ATHOL. S. M.

When, o - verwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help - less and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

4 The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heaven-ly fields. Or walk the gold - en streets.
5 Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

SOUTHWELL. S. M.

From the PSALTER, printed by HENRIE DENHAM, 1588.

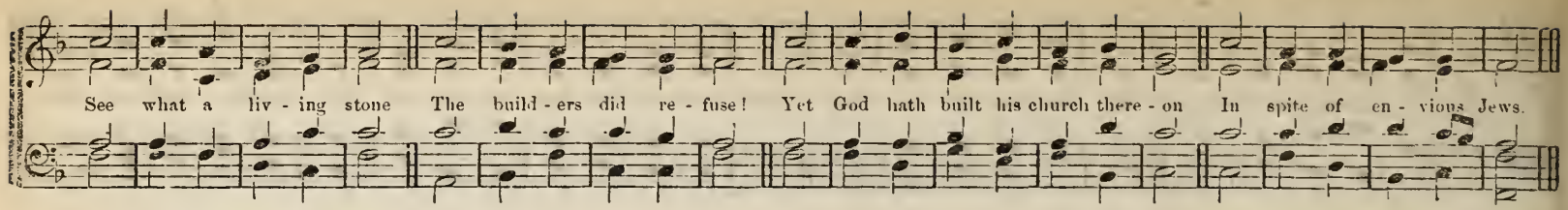
1 And will the God of grace Per - pet - ual si - lence keep? The God of jus - tice holds his peace, And let his vengeance sleep?
2 A - rise al - migh-ty God, As - sume thy sove-reign sway; Be - fore thy throne did sin ners bow, And yield their hearts to thee.

LATHROP. S. M.

DR LOWELL MASON.

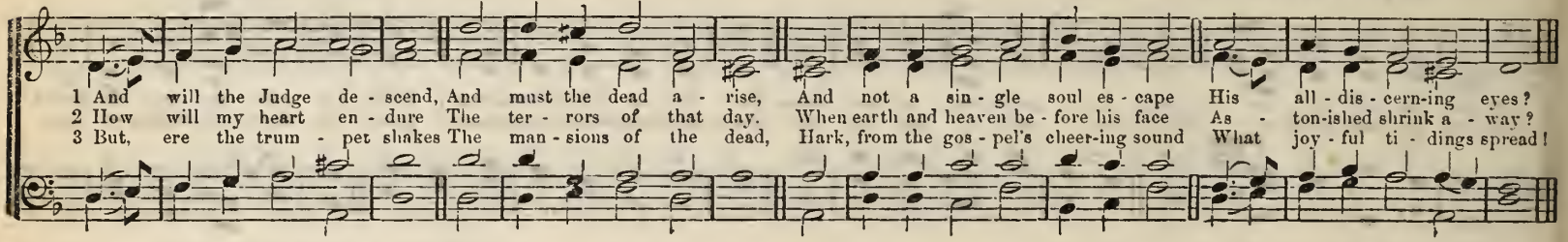
How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

BADEA. S. M.

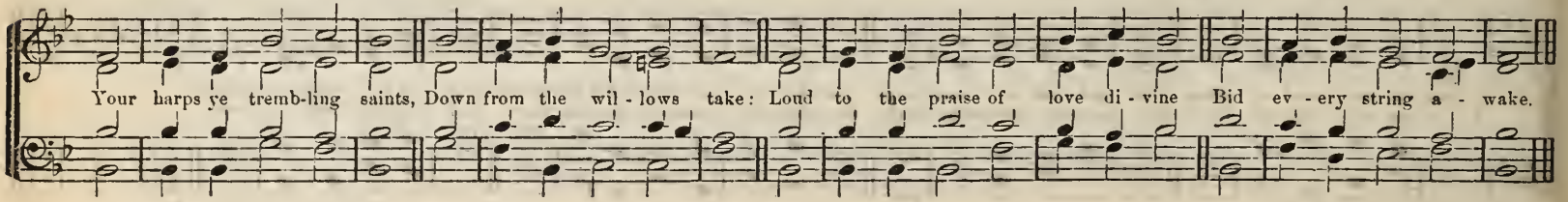


HEREFORD. S. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

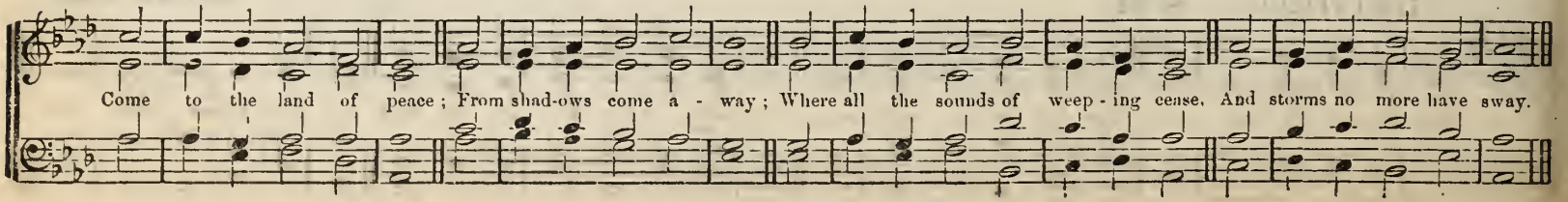


OLMUTZ. S. M.



STATE STREET. S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman.



HARRIS. L. P. M.

Slowly

1 Think, migh - ty God, on fee - ble man. How few his hours, how short his span! Short from the cra-dle to the grave: Who can secure his vi - tal breath A -
2 Lord, shall it be for - ev - er said, The race of man was on - ly made For sickness, sor - row, and the dust? Are not thy servants, day by day, Sent

3 Hast thou not promised to thy Son, And all his seed, a heavenly crown! But flesh and sense indulge des-pair; For-ev - er bless - ed be the Lord, That
4 For - ev - er bless - ed be the Lord, Who gives his saints a long re-ward For all their toil, reproach, and pain: Let all be-low, and all a - bove, Join

- gainst the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or power to save.
to their graves, and turned to clay! Lord, where's thy kindness to the just?

faith can read his ho - ly word, And find a re - sur - rection there.
to proclaim thy won-drous love, And each re-peat his loud A - men.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

1 Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing the choicest psalm of praise;
2 He framed the globe, he built the sky, He made the shining worlds on high,

3 Come the great day, the glo-rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav-ing power,

To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name; His glo - ry let the heathen know; His wonders to the nations show; And all his saving works proclaim.
And reigns complete in glo - ry there: His beams are ma - jes - ty and light; His beau-ties, how di - vine-ly bright! His tem-ple, how di - vine - ly fair!

And barb'rous na-tions fear his name! Then shall the race of man con-fess The beau-ty of his ho - li - ness, And in his courts his grace proclaim.

GANGES. C. P. M

Old Melody

1 Be - gin, my soul, th'ex-alt - ed lay; Let each en - raptured thought o - bey, And praise th'Almighty's name: Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies,
2 Ye an - gels, catch the thrill-ing sound, While all th'a - dor-ing throngs a - round His boundless mer - cy sing: Let eve - ry listening saint a - bove
3 Let eve - ry el - e - ment re - joice; Ye thunders, burst with aw - ful voice To him who bids you roll: His praise in soft - er notes de - clare,
4 Wake, all ye soar - ing throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers of the spring, Har - mo - nious anthems raise To him who shaped your fin - er mould,
5 Let man, by no-bler passions swayed, Let man, in God's own im - age made, His breath in praise em - ploy; Spread wide his Maker's name a - round,

GRETNA. C. P. M.

In one me - lo-dious concert rise, To swell th'in-spir-ing theme
Wake all the tune-ful soul of love, And touch the sweetest strings.
Each whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul.

Who tipped your glittering wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise.
While heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound, The song of ho - ly joy!

1 The fes - tal morn, my God has come, That calls me to thy sa-cred dome,
2 With ho - ly joy I hail the day That warns my thirsting soul a - way
3 Hith - er, from earth's re - motest end, Lo! the redeemed of God as-cend,

Thy pres-ence to a - dore: My feet the sum - mons shall at - tend, With will - ing steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hallowed floor.
To dwell a - mong the blest! For, lo! my great Re-deem - er's power Un - folds the ev - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest!

Their trib - ute hith - er bring: Here crown'd with ev - er - last - ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail th'im-mor - tal King

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1 Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd
2 I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine. I'd
3 I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the form of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In
4 Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face; Then

soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
sing his glo - rious righteous - ness, In which all per - fect, heav-enly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
lof - tiest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known. Make all his glo - ries known.
with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph ant in his grace, Tri - umphant in his grace

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

Dr Lowell Mason.

O thou who hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee? { I have no ref-uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, } And suffered once for me.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

L. Williams

1 How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal We
2 Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A-dorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength em - brace thee round! In thee our tribes ap - pear To
3 May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait To bless the soul of eve - ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And
4 My tongue re - peats her vows, "Peace to this sa - cred house!" For here my friends and kin - dred dwell; And since my glo-rious God Makes

haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.
pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
wish - es thine in crease, A thou - sand bless-ings on him rest!
thee his blest a - bode, My soul shall ev - er love thee well.

BENDA. S. H. M.

1 Faith is the po - lar star That guides the Christian's way,
2 Faith is the rain-bow's form Hung on the brow of heaven,
3 The faith that works by love, And pu - ri - fies the heart,

Di - rects his wandering from a - far To realms of end - less day: It points the course, where'er he roam, And safe - ly leads the pil - grim home.
The glo - ry of the pass-ing storm, The pledge of mer - cy given: It is the bright tri - umph - al arch Thro' which the saints to glo - ry march
A fore-taste of the joys above To mor - tals can im - part: It bears us thro' this earth - ly strife, And tri - umphs in im - mor - tal life

CLURE. C. H. M.

1 When I can trust my all with God. In tri - al's fear - ful hour,
Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod, And bless his spar - ing power,
A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress.—A fount - ain in the wil - der-ness.

2 Oh! to be brought to Je - sus' feet, Tho' sor-rows fix me there,
Is still a priv - i - lege; and sweet The en - er - gy of prayer,
Tho' sighs and tears its language be, If Christ be nigh, and smile on me.

3 Then bless - ed be the hand that gave; Still bless-ed when it takes;
Bless - ed be he who smites to save, Who heals the heart he breaks:
Perfect and true are all his ways, Whom heaven adores, and death o - beys.

ZEBULON. H. M.

Dr Lowell Mason.

1 2

1 Hark! hark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heaven-ly plains, And
ser - aphs find em - ploy For their sub - lim - est strains,
Some new de-light in heaven is known; Loud sound the harps a-round the throne.

4 Strike, strike the harps a - gain, To great Im-man - uel's name! A -
- rise, ye sons of men, And all his grace pro - claim:
An - gels and men, wake eve - ry string, 'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing!

TYNE. H. M.

O thou that hearest prayer! Attend our humble cry: And let thy servants share Thy blessing from on high: We plead the promise of thy word, Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

FLEET STREET. H. M.

1 Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest! I hail thy kind re-turn:—Lord, make these moments blest: From the low
2 Now may the King de-scend And fill his throne of grace; Thy scep-ter, Lord, ex-tend, While saints address thy face: Let sin-ners
3 Des-cend, ce-les-tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Dis-close a Saviour's love, And bless the sa-cred hours: Then shall my

train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sab-baths be en-joyed in vain

MAY. H. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1 The hap-py morn is come; Tri-umph-ant o'er the grave,
2 Who now ac-cus-eth them, For whom the sure-ty died?
3 The ran-som Christ hath paid—The glo-rious work is done;
4 All hail, tri-umph-ant Lord! The re-sur-rec-tion thou;

The Sav-iour leaves the tomb, Al-migh-ty now to save Cap-tiv-i-ty is cap-tive led, For Je-sus liv-eth who was dead.
Or who shall those con-demn, Whom God hath jus-ti-fied? Cap-tiv-i-ty, &c.
On him our help is laid, By him our vic-tory won: Cap-tiv-i-ty is cap-tive led, For Je-sus liv-eth who was dead.
All hail, in-car-nate Lord! Be-fore thy throne we bow: Cap-tiv-i-ty, &c.

BURLING. H. M.

1 Shall hymns of grate - ful love Thro' heav'n's high arches ring, And all the hosts a - bove Their songs of tri - umph sing; And shall not we take

1 Shall hymns of grate - ful love Thro' heav'n's high arches ring, And all the hosts a - bove Their songs of tri - umph sing; And shall not we take

up the strain..... And send the ech - o back a - gain.

And send the ech - o back..... a - gain.

up the strain, And send the ech - o back..... a - gain?

And send.... the ech - o back a - gain!

2 Shall they adore the Lord,
Who bought them with his blood,
And all the love record
That led them home to God:
And shall not we take up the strain,
And send the echo back again?

3 Oh, spread the joyful sound!
The Saviour's love proclaim;
And publish all around
Salvation through his name:
Till all the world take up the strain,
And send the echo back again!

SWAINE. H. M.

1 Hark what celestial sounds. What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn It strikes the ravished ear. Now all is still; Now wild it floats In tuneful notes, Loud, sweet, and shrill.
4 Glory to God on high! Ye mortals, spread the sound, And let your raptures fly To earth's remotest bound. For peace on earth From God in heaven, To man is given, At Jesus' birth.

GUYON. H. M.

1 Yes, the Re-deem - er rose; The Saviour left the dead: And o'er our hell-ish foes High raised his conquering head; In wild dis - may, The guards a -
2 Lo! the an - gel - ic bands In full as - sembly meet, To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet; Joy-ful they come, And wing their

3 Then back to heaven they fly, And the glad tidings bear: Hark! as they soar on high, What mu - sic fills the air! Their an - thems say: "Je - sus who
4 Ye mortals, catch the sound, Redeemed by him from hell; And send the ech - o round The globe on which you dwell: Transport - ed cry: "Je - sus who

- round Fall to the ground, And sink a - way.
way From realms of day To Je - sus' tomb.

bled Hath left the dead; He rose to - day."
bled Hath left the dead, No more to die"

ERK. H. M.

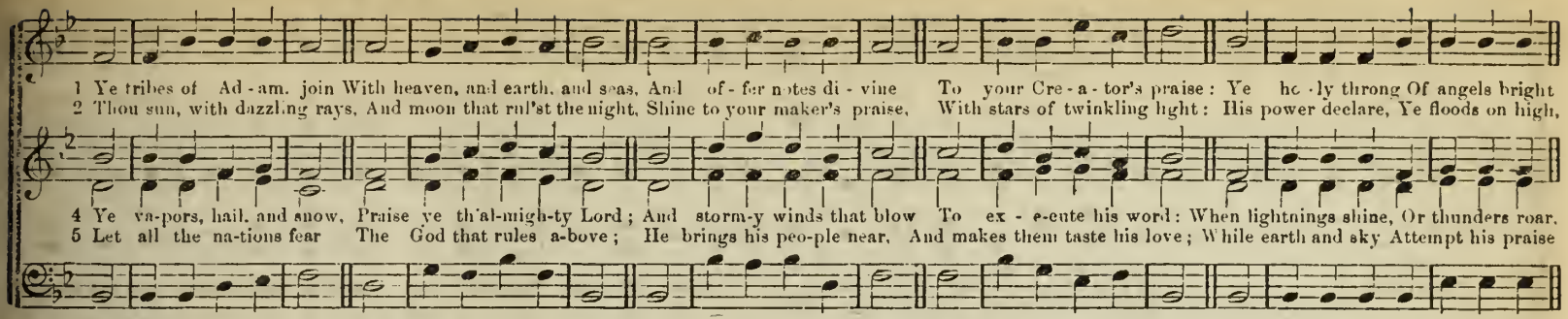
WILLIAM MASON.

1 An - gels, as - sist to sing The hon - ors of your God; Touch
2 And ye of mean - er birth, Your joy - ful voi - ces raise; All

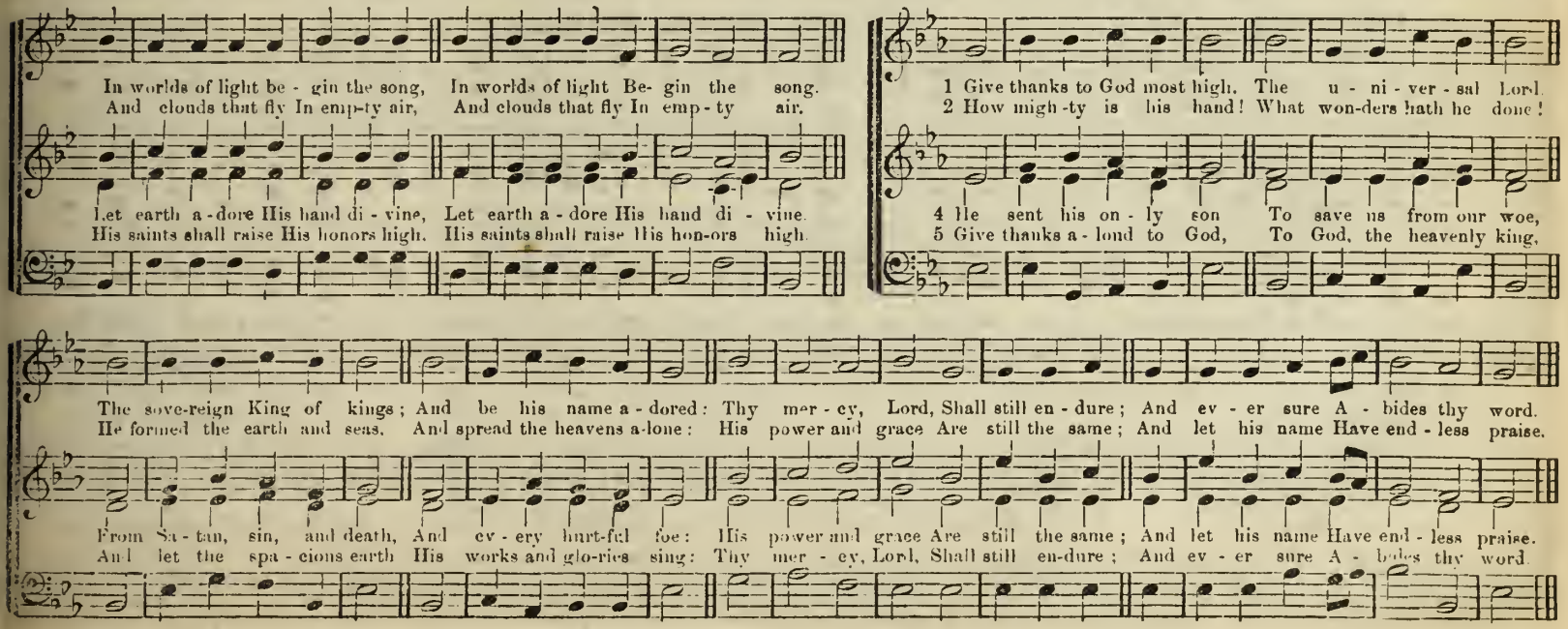
3 Ye winds and ra - ging seas, With wild tem-pest - uous roar Re
4 Let eve - ry crea - ture sing The hon - ors of our God; Touch

eve - ry tune - ful string, And sound his name a - broad: Come, pour the trem bling notes a - long, And swell the grand, im - mor - tal song.
ye who dwell on earth, Your great Cre - a - tor praise: Let loud ho - san - nas joy - ful rise, Roll round the earth and pierce the skies.

- sound, in might-ier lays, His name from shore to shore: Ye thun-ders, spread his name a-broad; Ye lightnings, flash be - fore your God
eve - ry tune - ful string, And spread his praise a - broad: Come, pour your trembling notes a - long, And swell the u - ni - ver - sal song


1 Ye tribes of Ad - am, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And of - fer notes di - vine To your Cre - a - tor's praise: Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright
2 Thou sun, with dazzling rays, And moon that rul'st the night, Shine to your maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light: His power declare, Ye floods on high,
4 Ye va-pors, hail, and snow, Praise ye th'al-migh-ty Lord; And storm-y winds that blow To ex - e-cute his word: When lightnings shine, Or thunders roar,
5 Let all the na-tions fear The God that rules a-bove; He brings his peo-ple near, And makes them taste his love; While earth and sky Attempt his praise

OSMOND. H. M.


In worlds of light be - gin the song, In worlds of light Be- gin the song.
And clouds that fly In emp-ty air, And clouds that fly In emp - ty air.
Let earth a - dore His hand di - vine, Let earth a - dore His hand di - vine.
His saints shall raise His honors high. His saints shall raise His hon-ors high.
1 Give thanks to God most high. The u - ni - ver - sal Lord.
2 How migh -ty is his hand! What won-ders hath he done!
4 He sent his on - ly son To save us from our woe,
5 Give thanks a - loud to God, To God, the heavenly king,
The sove-reign King of kings; And be his name a - dored: Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en - dure; And ev - er sure A - bides thy word.
He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens a-lone: His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.
From Sa - tan, sin, and death, And ev - ery hurt-ful foe: His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.
And let the spa - cious earth His works and glo-ries sing: Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en-dure; And ev - er sure A - bides thy word.

ELNOR. 7s. Double.

1 Sleep not, sol - dier of the Cross! Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;
Look not here to find re - pose: This is but thy bat - tle ground.
Shrink not faith-less from thy Lord; No - bly strive as he hath striven.
Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heaven;
D.C.

3 Break thro' all the force of ill; Tread the might of pas - sion down.
Strug-gling on - ward, on - ward still, To the conquering Saviour's crown
Eve - ry triumph thou dost gain. Makes more sweet thy com-ing rest
Thro' the midst of toil and pain, Let this thought ne'er leave thy breast;
D.C.

MERTON. 7s. The Pilgrim Fathers.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Sons of saint-ed Pil - grim sires, Guar-dians of their al - tar - fires, Hold the truth that made them free, Hold their faith and pu - ri - ty.
2 They were sent to free the mind—Hea - vy - bur dens to un - bind. No - bly they discharged their trust: Peace and hon - or to their dust!
3 By their tears, their toils and cares, Mar - tyr - strugglers, wrest - ling prayers, We, be - neath our spread-ing vine And our fig - tree, now re - cline.
4 Sons of saint-ed Pil - grim sires, With a zeal that nev - er tires, Tread the path your fa - thers trod, Ev - er serve your fa - thers' God

ROLING. 7s.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten - der-est care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

WHITE. 7s. Double.

Bold and energetic.

1 { Oft in sor- row, oft in woe, Onward, Christian, on- ward go! Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life }

2 Onward, Christian, on-wnrd go! Join the war and face the foe:

3 { Let your drooping heart be glad; March, in heavenly ar - mor clnd; Fight! nor think the bat - tle long; Soon shall vict- 'ry tune your song. }

4 Let not sor - row dim your eye; Soon shall ev - ery tear be dry:

Will you flee in dan-ger's hour! Know you not your Captain's power?

Let not fears your course impede; Great your strength if great your need.

MARK. 7s. Double.

Affetuoso.

1 "Come up hither; come a - way:" Thus the ransomed spir - its sing;

3 Come up hith- er; come and shnre All the sa - cred joys that rise,

Here is cloudless, end - less day; Here is ev - er - last - ing spring. 2 Come up hith - er; come and dwell With the liv - ing hosts a - bove;
Come, and let your bos- oms swell With their burn- ing songs of love. D.S.

CLOSE.

Like an o - cenn, ev - ery where Through the my - riads of the skies. 4 Come up hith - er; come and shine In the robes of spot - less white:
Palms, and hnrps, and crowns are thine; Hith- er, hith - er, wing your flight D S

CLOSE.

5 Come up hith - er; hith - er speed: Rest is found in heaven a - lone:

Here is all the wealth you need; Come and make this wealth your own.

LIMA. 7s. 6 lines.

1 Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest

2 While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem - er's name,
Show thy re - con - cil - ing face: Take a - way our sin and shame; From all world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

ERSKINE. 7s. 6 lines.

Bold & spirited

Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King! Crowns un - fa - ding wreathe his head;
Je - sus is the name we sing—Je - sus, ris - en from the dead; Je - sus, conqueror o'er the grave; Je - sus, migh - ty now to save

MORNING. 7s. Double.

Spanish Melody

Swell the an-them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long;
Saints and an - gels! join to sing Prais - es to the heaven-ly King. Bless - ings from his liber - al hand Flow a - round this hap - py land;
Kept by him, no foes an - noy; Peace and free - dom we en - joy.

D. C.

FLAVEL. 7s.

1 Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet! When the saints to - geth - er meet, When the Sav- iour is the theme, When they join to sing of him.
2 Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa - ther move: He be-held the world un-done, Loved the-world, and gave his Son
3 Sing the Son's a - maz - ing love; How he left the realms a- bove, Took our na - ture and our place, Lived and died to save our race.
4 Sing we, too, the Spir- it's love; With our stubborn hearts he strove, Filled our minds with grief and fear, Brought the precious Sav - iour near.
5 Sweet the place, ex - ceed - ing sweet, Where the saints in glo - ry meet; Where the Saviour's still the theme, Where they see and sing of him.

AUL. 7s.

1 When the dark and heav - y cloud Lifts on high its aw - ful form, When a - bove us, peal- ing loud, Rolls the thun- der of the storm;
2 Fear not then the lightning's flash, God di- rects it where to fall; Fear not then the thunder's crash, God your Sav- iour rules it all.

ALBON. 7s.

1 Sons of Zi - on, raise your songs! Praise to Zi - on's King belongs; His the vic- tor's crown and fame, Glo - ry to the Saviour's name!
2 Sore the strife, but rich the prize, Pre - cious in the vic- tor's eyes! Glorious in the work achieved, Sa - tan vanquished, man relieved!
3 Sing we then the Victor's praise: Go ye forth and strew the ways; Bid him wel- come to his throne: He is wor - thy, he a - lone!
4 Place the crown up - on his brow; Ev - ery knee to him shall bow: Him the bright-est ser - aph sings; Heaven proclaims him "King of kings."

COPNAL. 7s.

1 Morning breaks up - on the tomb: Je - sus scat-ters all its gloom: Day of tri-umph thro' the skies See the glorious Sav - iour rise!
2 Christian! dry your flowing tears; Chase those unbe - liev - ing fears: Look on his de - sert - ed grave; Doubt no more his power to save.
3 Ye, who are of death a fraid, Tri-umph in the scat - tered shade; Drive your anx-ious cares a - way: See the place where Je - sus lay!
4 Lo! the ris - ing sun appears, Shedding radiance o'er the spheres; Lo! re - turn-ing beams of light Chase the ter - rors of the night.

GALAND. 7s.

WILLIAM MASON.

Go where du - ty guides thy feet, Heaven-ly aid thou there shalt meet: An - gels pure, thou canst not see, Watch thy steps and wait on thee.

AKNAL. 7s. 6 lines.

1 Sav-iour, when in dust to thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee; } Turn on us a favoring eye, Hear, oh, hear our hum - ble cry!
Pleading all thy pain and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low: }
2 By thine hour of dire des - pair, By thine ag - o - ny of prayer, } Bending from thy throne on high, Hear, oh, hear our hum - ble cry!
By thy wounds, and pangs, and cries, By thy per - fect sac - ri - fice,— }
3 By thy tomb, whose dark a - bode, Held in vain the ris - ing God, }
Oh, from earth to heaven restored, Migh-ty re - as - cend - ed Lord! } On thy seat a - bove the sky, Hear, oh, hear our hum - ble cry!

Slowly **ELBEN. 7s.**

1 To thy pas- tures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tend'rest care, 'Mid the spring-ing grass prepare.
2 When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams that, still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant meadows flow.

3 Safe the drea- ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread, With thy rod and staff sup-plied— This my guard, and that my guide.

4 Con-stant to my lat - est end, Thou my footsteps shalt attend; Thou shalt bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

OGLAND. 7s.

Zi - on, cit - y of the blest, Hap-py seat of heavenly rest! God's abode, where is no night, God its glo ry. Christ its light.

Zi on, cit - y of the blest, Hap-py seat of heavenly rest! God's abode, where is no night, God its glo - ry, Christ its light.

OPORTO. 7s.

WILLIAM MASON.

Lord of hosts, how love - ly fair, Ev'n on earth, thy temples are! Here thy wait- ing peo - ple see Much of heaven, and much of thee.

NUREMBERG. 7s

Now be - gin the heaven-ly theme, Sing a - loud of Je - sus' name; Ye who his sal - va - tion prove, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing love

PLEYEL. 7s.

PLEYEL.

1 Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on his word: Ev - er will he be thy stay, Though the heavens shall melt a - way.
2 Ev - er in the ra - ging storm, Thou shalt see his cheer-ing form, Hear his pledge of com-ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."
3 Cast thy bur - den at his feet; Lin - ger near his mer - cy seat: He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.
4 He will gird thee by his power, In thy wea - ry, faint - ing hour; Lean, then, lov - ing, on his word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord.

WILMOT. 7s.

VON WEBER.

Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day! Sons, of men and an - gels say: Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heavens! and earth, re - ply!

WINFIELD. 7s.

1 All ye na-tions, praise the Lord! All ye lands, your voi - ces raise; Heaven and earth with loud ac - cord, Praise the Lord—for - ev - er praise!
2 For his truth and mer - cy stand, Past, and pres - ent, and to be. Like the years of his right hand, Like his own e - ter - ni - ty.

BELGRAVE. 7s.

Close.

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly.
While the wat - ers near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high: } Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide: Oh, re - ciève my soul at last!
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee:
Leave ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me: } All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the sha - dow of thy wing.

D. C.

POOLE. 7s.

1. Praise, oh, praise the Name di vine! Praise him at the hallowed shrine; Let the fir - ma - ment on high To its Ma - ker's praise re - ply.
2. All who vi - tal breath en - joy, In his praise that breath em - ploy; Heaven and earth the cho - rus join; Praise, oh praise the name di - vine!

TOPLADY. 7s.

Dr. Thos. Hastings.

Close.

Rock of a - ges! cleft for me; Let me hide my self in thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side that flowed,
Be of sin the doub - le cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

D. C.

NORWICH. 7s.

Dr. Lowell Mason. 1825.

Moderato.

1 Gent-ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flow - ery vale: Or, im - pet-uous down the cliff, Rush-ing roars when storms as - sail
2 'Tis an ev - er va - ried flood, Al - ways roll - ing to the sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

REPOSE. 8s & 7s.

Geo. F. Root, from the Diapason, by permission.

1 Sav-iour, breathe an even ing bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal: Sin and want we come con-fess - ing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
2 Though destruction walk a - round us, Though the ar - row near us fly, An - gel guards from thee sur-round us; We are safe if thou art nigh.
3 Though the night be dark and drea - ry, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee: Thou art he who, nev - er wea - ry, Watcheth where thy peo - ple be.
4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom!

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

To the memory of Miss M. J. C., who died July 13th, 1833, aged 16 years.

1 Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze, Pleas-ant as the air of even-ing. When it floats a - mong the trees.
2 Peace-ful be thy si - lent slum-ber— Peace-ful in the grave so low: Thou no more wilt join our num-ber; Thou no more our songs shall know
3 Dear - est sis - ter! thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel; But 'tis God that hath be - reft us, He can all our sor-rows heal
4 Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee. When the day of life is fled; Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no fare-well tear is shed!

MALTA. 8s & 7s.

1 Peace be to this sa - cred dwelling, Peace to ev - ery soul there-in;
Peace, of heavenly joy fore - tell - ing, Peace the fruit of } conquered sin! Peace that speaks the heavenly giv -er; Peace to worldly minds unknown
Peace di-vine, that flows for - ev - er From its source, the Lord a-lone!
2 Prince of peace! for-ev -er near us, Fix in all our hearts thy home;
With thy bright appearing cheer us; Let thy bles - sed } kingdom come! Come with swecter con -so - la - tion, Come, and give our souls to prove
All the joys of thy sal - va tion, All the joys that spring from love!

1 2 Close. 1 2 Close D.C.

ONVILLE. 8s & 7s.

mp *m* Cres. *mf*

1 Cease, ye mourn-ers, cease to lan - guish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain and death, and night and an-guish En - ter not the world a - bove.
2 While our si - lent steps are stray-ing Lone - ly through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are play - ing Round the happy chris-tian's head.
3 Light and peace at once de - ri - ving From the hand of God most high, In his glo - rious pres-ence liv - ing, They shall nev-er, nev - er die.
4 Now, ye mourn-ers, cease to lan - guish O er the grave of those you love; Far re - moved from pain and an-guish, They are chant-ing hymns a-bove.

OVIO. 8s & 7s.

Dr. Lowell Mason,

1 I would love thee, God and Fa - ther! My re - deem - er, and my king! I would love thee: for, with-out thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing.
2 I would love thee; ev - ery bless-ing Flows to me from out thy throne: I would love thee—he who loves thee Nev - er feels him-self a - lone.
3 I would love thee; look up - on me; Ev - er guide me with thine eye: I would love thee; if not nour-ished By thy love, my soul would die.
4 I would love thee; may thy brightness Daz-zle my re - joic - ing eyes! I would love thee; may thy good-ness Watch from heaven o'er all I prize,

KELVIN. 8s & 7s.

1 Al - ways with us, al - ways with us— Words of cheer and words of love; Thus the ris - en Sav - iour whispers, From his dwell-ing place a - bove.
2 With us when we toil in sad-ness, Sow - ing much and reap - ing none; Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture Gold - en har - vests shall be won.
3 With us when the storm is sweep-ing O'er our path-way dark and drear; Wak - ing hope with-in our bo-soms, Still - ing ev - ery anx - ious fear.
4 With us in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill-ing stream; Light-ing up the steps to glo - ry With sal - va - tion's ra - diant beam,

PHILDA. 8s & 7s.

1 This is not my place of rest-ing,—Mine's a ci - ty yet to come; On-ward to it I am hast - ing—On to my e - ter - nal home

4 Soon we pass this de - sert drea - ry, Soon we bid fare-well to pain; Nev - er more are sad or wea - ry, Nev - er, nev - er sin a - gain.

CARL. 8s & 7s. Double.

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.
Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cell - ing, Beaming with the gos-pel's light.
D.C.
Lord, thy church is still thy dwell-ing, Still is pre-cious in thy sight;

2 On the Rock of a - ges found - ed, What can shake her sure re-pose?
With sal - va - tion's wall surround - ed, She can smile at all her foes
He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
D.C.

MORIN. 8s & 7s.

WILLIAM MASON.

1 Per - fect love, en - du - ring ev - er, Knows no change of age or clime, Hearts which force can nev er sev - er, Tri-umph o - ver space and time.
2 Storms of life though rude-ly sha-king, Pass un - felt, un - heed - ed o'er, Pas - sion's ties are ev - er break-ing, Love is faith - ful ev - er-more.
3 Tho' the mor - tal form may per - ish, Think not this the end of love; Hearts which true af - fec - tion cher-ish, Still live on in worlds a-bove.

ARBON 8s. & 7s.

Softly, smoothly.

1. Soft-ly flow-ing, sun-lit riv-er, Where with gen-tle wind is blent, Balm from flowers that round thee quiv-er, Thou art full of calm con-tent.

2. But from thee, O lake of sum-mer, When the fick-le breez-es cease, Tranquil, clear, with-out a mur-mur, Come our deep-est dreams of peace.

CUVIER. 8s & 7s.

WILLIAM MASON.

Slowly. Cres. mf. Dim. mf.

1. Gen-tle harp! thy silvery measures, Oft have cheered the hour of woe, Ho-ly mu-sic! pur-est pleas-ures From thy foun-tains ev-er flow.
2. Thou canst ban-ish clouds of sor-row, Gild the dark and gloomy night; Thou canst bid a new-born mor-row Wake the heart to new de-light.
3. While thy gales breathe sweetly o'er us, Whispering words of peace and love, Life's calm sea is bright be-fore us, Heaven seems opening far a-bove.
4. Hearts and voi-ces sweet-ly blending, Ever-more to God be giv-en, Till his word, life's jour-ney end-ing, Wel-come us 'mid songs of heaven.

ONNEL. 8s & 7s.

WM: B. BRADBURY

Slowly, softly.

1. When the world my heart is rend-ing, With its heaviest storm of care, Then my thoughts to God as-cend-ing, Find a re-fuge from des-pair.
2. There's a hand of mer-cy near me, Though the waves of troub-le roar, There's an hour of rest to cheer me, When the toils of life are o'er.

1 Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter eve - ry long - ing heart.

2 Come, Almigh - ty to de - liv - er, Let us all thy grace re - ceive; Hasten thy re-turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave!
We will praise thee without ceas - ing; Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove.

3 Pin - ish, Lord, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less may we be: Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee:
Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Je - sus! thou art all com pas-sion; Pure, un - bound-ed love thou art:
Dwell in us, with thy rich blessing, Dwell in us with all thy love;

D.S.

Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place;

WESTWOOD. 8s & 7s. Double.

1 Suff'ring Son of Man, be near me, All my suff'rings to sus-tain,
By thy sor - er griefs to cheer me, By thy more than mortal pain,

2 By the trav - ail of thy spir - it, By thine out-cry on the tree,
By thine ag - o - niz - ing mer - it, In my pangs, re-mem-ber me!

By thy faint - ing in the gar - den, By thy blood - y sweat, I pray, Write up - on my heart thy pardon; Take my sins and fears a - way.

By thy death I now im-plore thee, Lord! my dy - ing soul befriend; Make me lov - ing - ly a - dore thee, Make me faith - ful to the end

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

1 Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour! For the day is pass - ing by; See! the shades of even - ing gath-er, And the night is draw-ing nigh.
2 Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour! Lay my head up - on thy breast Till the morn-ing; then a - wake me—Morning of e - ter - nal rest!

GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. Double.

1 May the grace of Christ the Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's boundless love,
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove
And pos - sess in sweet com-mun - ion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford.
2 Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

Close. D.C

BARTIMEUS. 8s & 7s.

Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.

ANLEY. 8s & 7s Double.

1 Saviour, breathe an even - ing bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:
Sin and want we come con-fess - ing: Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
An - gel-guards from thee sur - round us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.
2 Though destruction walk around us. Though the ar-row near us fly,

Close. D.C.

MISSIONARY'S FAREWELL. 8s, 7s & 4.

1 Yes, my na - tive land! I love thee; All thy scenes, I love them well:
Home and friends that smile a - round me, Can I bid you all fare - well?
2 Scenes of sa - cred peace and pleas - ure, Ho - ly days and Sab - bath bell,
Rich - est, brightest, sweet - est treas - ure, Can I— can I say "fare-well?"
3 Yes! I has - ten from you glad - ly: To the stran - gers let me tell
How he died—the bles - sed Sav - iour— To re - deem a world from hell:
4 Bear on me, thou rest - less o - cean; Let the winds my can - vass swell:
Heaves my heart with warm e - mo - tion, While I - go far hence to dwell:

Can I leave you, Far in heath-en lands to dwell!
Can I leave you, Far in heath-en lands to dwell!
Let me has - ten, Far in heath-en lands to dwell.
Glad I bid thee, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare - well!

PALLAS. 8s. 7s & 4.

1 Men of God, go take your sta tions; Dark-ness reigns through-out the earth;
Go— pro - claim a - mong the na - tions, Joy - ful news of heaven - ly birth:
2 Of his gos - pel not a - sham - ed—'Tis the power of God to save;
Go where Christ is nev - er nam - ed, Pub - lish free - dom to the slave:
3 When ex - posed to fear - ful dan - gers, Je - sus will his own de - fend;
Borne a - far 'midst foes and stran-gers, Je - sus will ap - pear your friend:

Bear the ti - dings—Ti - dings of the Sav-iour's worth.
Bles - sed free-dom!—Free-dom Zi - on's chil-dren have.
He is with you— He will guide you to the end.

ZION. 8s. 7s & 4.

Dr. Thomas Hastings.

On the moun-tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands,
Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands:

Mourning cap - tive! God him - self will loose thy bands. bands.

ALVAN. 8s, 7s & 4.

1 Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care;
In thy pleasant pas - tures feed us; For our use thy folds pre-pare: Bless-ed Je - sus! Blessed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free; Bless-ed Je - sus! Blessed Je - sus! Let us ear - ly turn to thee.

3 Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us learn thy will;
Do thou, Lord, our on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bo - soms fill: Bless-ed Je - sus! Blessed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us—love us still.

MURRAY. 8s, 7s & 4.

Geo. F. Root.

1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still, and gaze; See the promises advancing To a glorious day of grace! Blessed jubilee! Let thy glorious morning dawn!

4 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer—never cease! May thy lasting, wide dominions Multiply, and still increase: Sway thy sceptre, Saviour, all the world around.

CONDER. 8s, 7s & 4.

From the "Shawm." Dr. Lowell Mason. London, 1853.

Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but thou art migh - ty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more

232 COLMA. 8s, 7s & 4

1 Eve - ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove;
Moth-ers cease their own to cher - ish; Heaven and earth at last re - move; But no chan - ges Can a - vert the Fa - ther's love

2 In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre - cious in his sight: God is with thee.—God, thine ev - er - last - ing Light

CALVARY. 8s, 7s & 4s.

1 Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and vails the sky: "It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.

2 "It is fin - ished!" Oh, what plea - sure Do these charming words af - ford!
Heaven-ly bless-ings, with-out mea - sure, Flow to us thro' Christ, the Lord: "It is fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.

3 Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - aphs; Join to sing the pleas - ing theme:
All on earth and all in heav - en, Join to praise Im - man-uel's name: Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb!

HAMDEN. 8s, 7s & 4. Or 7s & 4 by the tie.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1 When I lis - ten to thy word, In thy tem - ple, cold and dead;
When I can - not see thee, Lord, All faith's lit - tle day - light fled.— Sun of glo - ry, Beam a - gain a - round my head.

WARDWELL. 3s & 6s. Trochaic. [3,3,6 ; 3,3,6]

1. Sin-ner come, Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con - fess - ing, Trembling now, Con-trite bow, Take the off-ered bless - ing.

2. Sinner, come,
While there's room,
While the feast is waiting,
While the Lord,
By His Word,
Kindly is inviting.

URBAN. 4s & 6s. Iambic. [4,6 ; 4,6]

1. An - o - ther year Has told its four - fold tale, And still I'm here a trav - eler in the vale

2. Why am I spared, To see an - oth - er year? Why have I shared so ma - ny mer - cies here!

3. From God alone
My mercies I receive;
To him alone
I would forever live.

4. Then aid my tongue,
Companions on the road,
To raise a song
Of gratitude to God.

COLLINS. 5s & 7s. Trochaic. [5,5 ; 5,5 ; 7,7.]

1. { Sa - vior 'tis to thee, In my grief I flee: / 'Tis to thee a - lone, Fill-ing heaven's high throne. } 'Tis a throne of grace, I know, Near it else I dare not go.

2. { Let me tell thee all, Be it great or small, / All I feel or fear; Thine it is to hear. } Sin and shame be - long to me; Love and pi - ty, Lord, to thee.

3. Foolish I have been,
Loving what is sin,
No defense have I;
Nothing to reply,
Nothing but the sinner's plea;
Nothing else will do for me

4. At thy feet I bow:
Hear, O hear me now;
All my sins forgive;
Let the sinner live:
Let the past forgiven be;
Henceforth let me live to thee.

234 WELT. 5s, 7s 8 & 6. Trochaic. [5,5;7,8;7,7,6.]

1 There was joy in heaven! There was joy in heaven! When this goodly world to frame The Lord of might and mercy came: Shouts of joy were heard on high, And the stars sang from the sky—
2 There was joy in heaven! There was joy in heaven! When of love the midnight beam Dawned on the tower of Bethlehem: And along the echoing hill Angels sung "On earth good will,
3 There is joy in heaven! There is joy in heaven! When the sheep that went astray Returns in love to virtue's way: When the soul, by grace subdued, Sobs its prayer of gratitude,

RHODE. 5s & 11s. Anapestic. [5,5;11.]

"Glo - ry to God in Heaven!
Glo - ry to God in Heaven!
Then is there joy in heaven!

1 The An - cient of Days His glo - ry dis - plays, And shines on his peo - ple with cher - ish - ing rays.
2 O Je - sus our Lord, Thy name be a - dored For all the rich blessings con-veyed thro' thy Word.
3 Thrice hap - py are they Who hear and o - bey; Who share in the bless - ings of this gos - pel day.
4 These blessings be mine, Thro' fa - vor di - vine: And let all the glo - ry, my Saviour, be thine.

CANA. 5s & 8s.* Anapestic. [5,5,8;5,5,8.]

From the "Hallelujah."

Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword, From conquest to conquest proceeds! How happy are they Who live in this day, And wit-ness his won-der-ful deeds.

* The same meter is sometimes marked 11s & 9s, or 11s & 8s. The hymns "Rejoice in the Lord,"—"Come let us ascend," "How happy are they," "Come away to the skies," "Be joyful in God," and others may be sung to this tune by a proper application of the small notes.

AMOY. 6s & 4s. Iambic. [6, 4; 6, 4] Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. To - day the Sa - viour calls: Ye wanderers, come! Oh, ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam?
2. To - day the Sa - viour calls: Oh, list - en now! With - in these sa - cred walls, To Je - sus bow.

3. To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly:
The storm of justice falls
And death is nigh.

4. The spirit calls to-day:
Yield to his power;
Oh, grieve him not away
'Tis mercy's hour:

ELAND. 6s & 4s. Iambic. [6, 4; 6, 4.]

1. On earth was dark-ness spread—One bound-less night; "Let there be light," God said—And there was light.
2. There hung a deep-er gloom O'er quick and dead, But Je - sus burst the tomb, And dark - ness fled.

3. God by his word arrayed
Darkness with light:
God by his son displayed
Day without night.

4. For thee, O man arose
Creation's ray!
For thee, too, brighter glows
Salvation's day.

MANT. 6s & 4s. Iambic. [6,6,6,4.]

1. Je - sus Im - man - u - el, Thou shalt our lead - er be; Guide thine own Is - ra - el, O'er life's rough sea.
2. When we are full of grief, Vic - tims of anx - ious care, Give thou our hearts re - lief, Ev - er be near.
3. Shine on our dark - est hour, Till the last hour shall come; Then in thy love and power, O take us home.
4. Glo - rious de - liv - er - er How long wilt thou de - lay? Come, gra - cious Sa - viour, come— Bear us a - way.

NORMAN. 6s, & 4s. Iambic. [6,6,4 ; 6,6,6,4.]

1 Praise ye Jehovah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim; Rise and adore: High o'er the heav'ns above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his pow'r

2 Now let the trumpet raise Sounds of triumphant praise, Wide as his fame: There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around. Filled with his name

3 While his high praise ye sing, Strike ev'ry sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vital breath bestows; Let ev'ry breath that flows His noblest fame disclose: Praise ye the Lord

AMERICA. 6s, & 4s. Iambic. [6,6,4 ; 6,6,6,4]

1 God bless our native land! Firm may she ever stand, Thro' storm and night; When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of winds and wave, Do thou our country save By thy great might

2 For her our prayer shall rise To God, above the skies: On him we wait: Thou who art ever nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To thee aloud we cry, God save the State

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s. Iambic. 6,6,4 ; 6,6,6.4. F Giardini.

1 Glory to God on high! Let heaven and earth reply, "Praise ye his name!" His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore: Sing loud for evermore, "Worthy the Lamb!"

2 While they around the throne Cheerfully join in one, Praising his name,—Ye, who have felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound his dear name abroad, "Worthy, &c

OLIVET. 6s & 4s. Iambic. [6,6,4; 6,6,6,4]

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1 My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; Oh, let me, from this day, Be whol-ly thine!

2 May thy rich grace im part Strength to my faint-ing heart,—My zeal in-spire! As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv-ing fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side,

4 When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour! then, in love, Fear and dis-trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a-bove—A ran-somed soul!

LLOYD. 6s & 4s. Iambic. [6,6,4; 6,6,6,4] Harvest Song.

1 The God of harvest praise, In loud thanksgiving raise The heart and voice; The valleys laugh and sing, The woods and mountains ring, The plains their tribute bring, The streams rejoice.

2 The field and garden ground, Autumnal fruits have crown'd, The vintage glows; Here plenty pours her horn; The waving tide of corn Sway'd by the breath of morn, The land o'erflows.

3 The God of harvest praise, Hands, hearts, and voices raise, With one accord; From field to garner throng, Come bear your sheaves along; And in your harvest song, Exalt the Lord.

VAIL. 6s & 4s. Trochaic. [6,4; 6.4; 4,4; 6,4.]

Words by Dr. Thomas Hastings.

Close. D.C.

1 Child of sin and sor-row, Filled with dis-may, Wait not for to-mor-row, Yield thee to-day: Heaven bids thee come. While yet there's room; Child of sin and sor-row, Hear and o-bey.

2 Child of sin and sor-row, Why wilt thou die! Come, while thou canst bor-row Help from on high; Grieve not that love, Which, from a-bove, Child of sin and sor-row, Would bring thee nigh.

Close

BETHANY. 6s & 4s. Iambic. [6,4;6.4;6,6,4.]

From "Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book."

1 Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee: E'vn tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
2 Tho' like a wan-der-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams, I'd be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
3 There let the way ap-pear Steps up to heaven; All that thou send-est me, In mer-cy given, An-gels to beckon me Near-er, my God, to thee,
4 Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise. Out of my ston-y griefs, Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to thee,
5 Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got, Upward I fly! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,

Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.
Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.
Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.

OAK. 6s & 4s. Iambic & Trochaic. [6,4;6.4;6,6;6,4.] From "The S. H. & T. B."

1 There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand,
2 Come to that hap-py land—Come, come a-way; Why will ye doubt-ing stand,
3 Bright in that hap-py land, Beams eve-ry eye; Kept by a Fa-ther's hand,

Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, Wor-thy is our Sav-iour King! Loud let his prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from sin and sor-row free; Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest, blest for aye.
Love can-not die: Oh, then to glo-ry run! Be a crown and king-dom won; And bright, a-bove the sun, We reign for aye!

KENT. 6s & 4s.* Iambic. [6,6;6,4;6,6;6,4.]

1 Plead thou, oh, plead my cause! Each self-ex - cus - ing plea My trembling soul withdraws, And flies to thee. When justice rears her throne, Ah! who, save thee a-lone,
2 Ah! plead not aught of mine Be-fore thine altar throne—Fragments, when all is thine, All, all thine own! Thou seest what stains they bear, Oh, since each tear, each prayer,
4 Oh, plead my cause above, Plead thine within my breast; Till there thy peaceful dove Shall build her nest. Thou know'st this will, how frail! Thou know'st, tho' language fail,

* This tune will suit also the hymns, "The God of Abraham praise," and "Proclaim the lofty praise," by dividing the 6th and 14th measures, as indicated by the small notes. 21st Meter Methodist Hymn Book.

WINN. 6s & 5s. Trochaic. [6,5,6,5;6,5,6,5.]

Not too fast

May stand, O spot - less One? Plead thou my cause!
Hath need of par - don there, Plead thou my cause!

Ritard.

My soul's mys - te - rious tale; Plead thou my cause.

1 Yes, I will ex - tol thee, Lord of Life and Light; For thine arm up - held me,
3 Grief may, like the pil-grim, Thro' the night so - journ, Yet shall joy, to - mor - row,

Turned my foes to flight. 2 I im-plored thy sue - cor, Thou wast swift to save, Healed my wound-ed spir - it, Brought me from the grave.
With the sun re - turn. 4 Thou hast turned my mourn-ing In - to min-strel - sy; Gird - ed me with glad - ness, Set from thral-dom free.

5 Thee my ran-somed spir - it Henceforth shall a - dore; Thee, my great De - liv - 'rer, Bless for - ev - er - more.

* See also the Hymn. "If life's pleasures charm thee."

RYLE. 6s & 5s. IAMBIC. [6,6; 6,5; 6,5.]

1. My soul go bold-ly forth, For-sake this sin-ful earth; What hath it been to thee But pain and sorrow? And think'st thou it will be Bet-ter to-mor-row?
2. Why wilt thou still de-lay? Thou can'st not here to stay: What tak st thou for thy part But heavenly pleasure? Where then should be thy heart, But where's thy treasure?

4. Thy God, thy head's a-bove; There is the world of love: Man-sions there purchased are By Christ's own merit; For these he doth prepare Thee by his Spir-it.

4 Lord Je-sus take my spirit; I trust thy love and merit; Take home thy wandering sheep, For thou hast sought it: My soul in safety keep, For thou hast bought it.

DAWN. 6s & 5s. IAMBIC. [6,5; 6,5; 6,6,6.5.]*

1. Thro' thy pro-tect-ing care, Kept till the dawn-ing,
Taught to draw near in prayer Heed we the warn-ing:
Ev-er-more prais-ing thee, God of the morn-ing.
O thou great One in Three, Glad-ly our souls would be*

D. C.

2. God of our sleeping hours,
Watch o'er us waking,
All our imperfect powers
In thine hands taking:
In us thy work fulfill,
Be with thy children still,
Those who obey thy will
Never forsaking.

D. C.

*See Morning, p. 218.

See also the hymn "When shall we meet again?"

SEVERN. 6s & 5s. TROCHAIC [6.5; 6,5; 6,5; 6,5]

1. Pur-er yet and pur-er I would be in mind,
Dear-er yet and dear-er Eve-ry du-ty find.
Hop-ing still and trust-ing God without a fear, Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing He will make all clear.

2. Quick-er yet and quick-er Ev-er on-ward press,
Firm-er yet and firm-er Step as I pro-gress:
Oft these earnest longings Swell within thy breast, Yet their inner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

WILTZ. 6s. Iambic [6,6;6,6;6,6;6,6]

1 My Je-sus as thou wilt! Oh, may thy will be mine! In - to thy hand of love I would my all resign: Thro' sorrow, or thro' joy, Conduct me as thine own.

2 My Je-sus, as thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-appear: Since thou on earth hast wept And sorrowed oft alone,

3 My Je-sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me: Each changing future scene, I glad-ly trust with thee: Then to my home above I trav-el calm-ly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done.

If I must weep for thee, My Lord, thy will be done.

And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done!

NILLEN. 6s. Iambic. [6,6;6,6.]

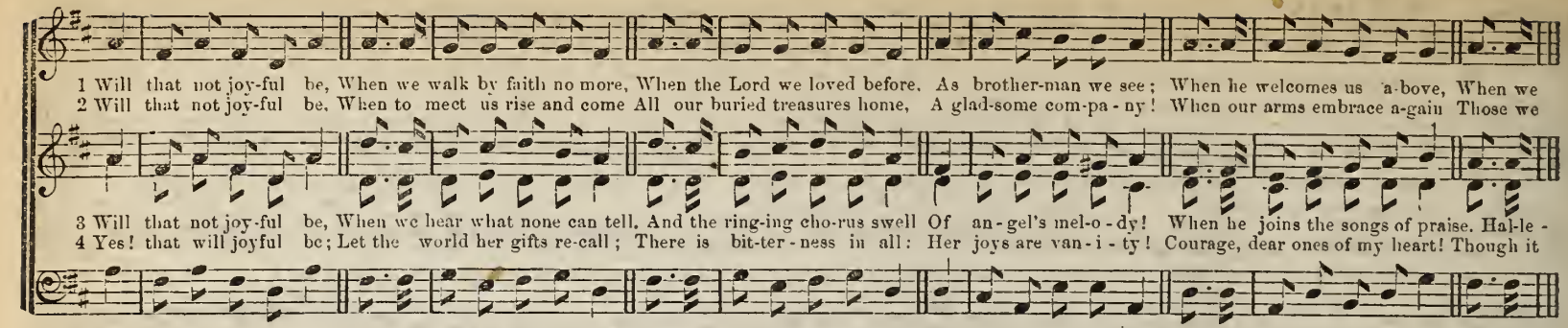
1 My soul doth long for thee To dwell within my breast; Unworthy tho' I be Of so di-vine a guest!

2 Of so di-vine a guest Un-wor-thy tho' I be, Yet hath my heart no rest Until it come to thee!

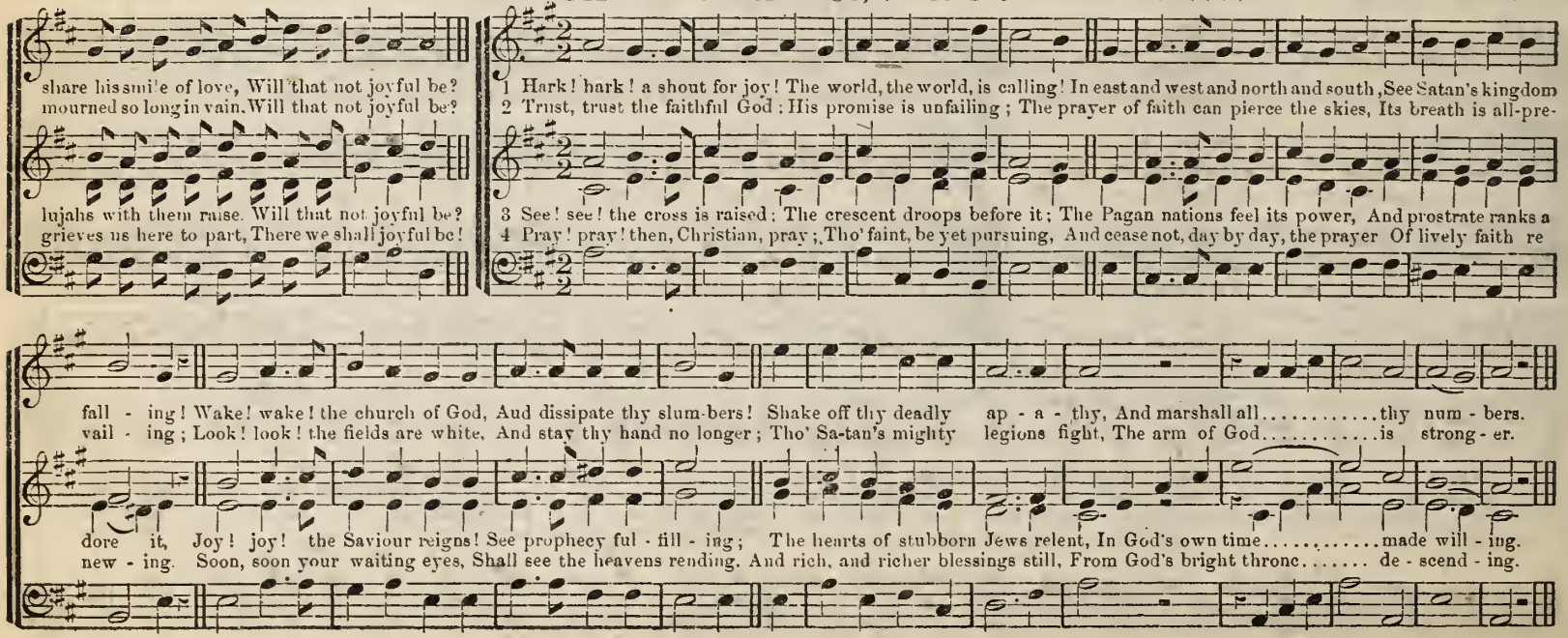
3 Un-til it come to thee, In vain I look around; In all that I can see No rest is to be found!

WREED. 6s. Iambic. [6,6;6,6.]

1 Cheer up, des-pond-ing soul! Thy long-ing pleased I see; 'Tis part of that great whole Where-with I longed for thee--
2 Wherewith I longed for thee, And left my Fa-ther's throne: From death to set me free, And claim thee for my own—
3 To claim thee for my own, I suf-fered on the cross: Oh, were my love but known, All else would be as dross!—
4 All else would be as dross! And souls, thro' grace di-vine, Would count their gain but loss To live for-ev-er mine!



CALDWELL. 6s, 7s & 8s. Iambic. 6,7,8,7;6,7;8,7. Dr. Lowell Mason.



ANDER. 6s & 7s. Iambic & Trochaic. 6,6 ; 7,7 ; 7,7

Iambic. Trochaic.

1 Jesus, thou art our king, To me thy succor bring ; Christ the mighty one art thou ; Help for all on thee is laid : This the word I claim in now ; Send me now thy promis'd aid.

2 I now would feel thy sway, And only thee obey ; Thee my spirit pants to meet : This my one, my ceaseless pray'r, Make, oh, make my heart thy seat ; Oh, set up thy kingdom there.

ALMO. 6s & 8s. Iambic. [6,6,6,6 ; 8,6 ; 8,6,]

24th Meter, Meth. H. Book.

Ye simple souls, that stray Far from the path of peace, } How long will ye your fol - ly love, And throng the downward road, }
That un - fre-quent-ed way To life and hap-pi-ness ; } And hate the wis - dom from a - bove, [Omit - - - - - -] } And mock the Son of God,

BONWELL. 6s, & 10s. Iambic. [6,10 ; 6,10.]

1 The birds have qui - et nests, The fox - es holes, and man his peacefel bed, All crea-tures have their rest. But Je - sus had not where to lay his head.

2 And yet he came to give The wea-ry and the hea-vy la - den rest ; To bid the sin - ner live, And soothe our griefs, to slumber on his breast.

3 On earth he lov - eth best To dwell in hum-ble souls that mourn for sin, O may he take his rest, And shed abroad his love and peace with - in

NOEL. 6s, 8s & 4s, Iambic. [6,6;8,4;6,6,8,4.]

1 The God of Abrah'm praise, Who reigns enthroned above; An-cient of ev - er - last-ing days, And God of love: Je- ho-vah, great I am! By earth and heaven con-
2 The God of Abrah'm praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise, and seek the joys At his right hand: I all on earth for-sake. Its wis - dom, fame, and
3 He by him-self hath sworn; I on his oath de-pend; I shall on eagle's wings upborne To heaven ascend: I shall be-hold his face, I shall his power a -

ROWLEY. 6s & 9s. Anapestic. [6,6,9;6,6,9.]

- fessed: I bow and bless the sacred name, For-ev - er blest.
power; And him my on - ly por-tion make, My shield and tower.
- dore, And sing the wonders of his grace For ev - er - more.

1 Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov -ed! a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wert
2 We have laid up our love, With our treasure, above, Tho' our bodies con - tin - ue be -
3 For thy glo -ry we were First cre-a - ted, to share Both hy na-ture and kingdom di -

born; On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with singing, to Zi - on re - turn, And with sing - ing, to Zi - on re - turn
- low; The redeemed of the Lord, We re -mem - ber his word, And with sing-ing, to par - a-dise go, And with sing - ing, to par - a - dise go
- vine; New cre - a - ted a - gain, That our souls may re - main, Both in time and e - ter - ni - ty thine, Both in time and e - ter - ni - ty thine.

The hymns, "Rejoice in the Lord," "Come let us ascend," and "How happy are they," may be sung to this tune.

MELFORD. 6s & 10s. Iambic. [6,6,10,6,6,10]

1. From the high courts above, Came down the Lord of love, Deep moved with pity for self-ruined man: High counsels filled his mind, His tho'ts were pure and kind, His purpose
2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor warlike armor wore, Nor haughty passions roused to contest wild; In peace and love he came, And gentle was the reign Which o'er the
3. Un - will - ing kings obeyed. And sheathed the battle blade, And called their bloody legions from the field; In silent awe they wait, And close the warrior's gate, Nor know to
4. The peace - ful con queror goes, And tri-umphs o'er his foes, His weap-ons drawn from armories a-bove, Be-hold the vanquished sit Submissive at his feet, And strife and

VILLERS. 7s & 4s. Iambic. [7,7,4,4,7,7,7,4,4,4,7.] 25th Meter. Methodist Hymn Book.

angels tried in vain to sean.
earth he spread by influence mild
whom their homage thus they yield.
hate are changed to peace and love.

1. Head of the church triumphant, We joy - ful - ly a-dore thee; Till thou ap-pear, Thy members here, Shall sing like those in
2. While in af-flie-tion's fur-nace, And pas-sing through the fire, Thy love we praise, That knows our days, And ev-er brings us
3. Thou dost conduct thy peo-ple Through torrents of temp-tation; Nor will we fear, While thou art near The fire of trib - u -
4. Faith now be-holds the glo - ry, To which thou wilt re-store us, And earth des-pise For that high prize, Which thou hast set be -

glo - ry. We lift our hearts and voie-es, In blest an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a-loud—And give to God, The praise of our sal - va - tion.
nigh - er. We lift our hands ex - ult - ing, In thine al - migh-ty fa - vor; The love divine, That makes us thine, Shall keep us thine for - ev - er.

la - tion. The world, with sin and Sa-tan, In vain our march op-po - ses; By thee we will Break through them all, And sing the song of Mo - ses.
fore .... us, And if thou count us wor-thy, We each, as dy-ing Ste-phen, Shall see thee stand At God's right hand, To take us up to heav - en.

See also the hymn "Worship, and thanks, and blessing." 25th Meter. Methodist Hymn Book.

246 CAVE. 7s & 3s. Trochaic. [7,7;7,7;7,3.]

1 Je - sus, Sun of righteousness, Brightest beam of love di - vine,
With the ear-ly morning rays Do thou on our darkness shine, And dispel with purest light All our night!

2 Like the sun's re-viv-ing ray, May thy love with ten-der glow,
All our coldness melts a-way, Warm and cheer us forth to go; Gladly serve thee and o - bey All the day!

3.
Thou our only Life and Guide
Never leave us nor forsake;
In thy light may we abide
Till th' eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill
Homeward still!

LAND. 7s & 4s. Trochaic. [7,7;7,7;4,7.]

1 When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay,
Blest Re - deem - er, soothe my fears, Light me thro' the gloomy way; Break the sha-dows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

2 Up - ward from this dy - ing state, Bid my wait - ing soul as - pire;
O - pen thou the crys - tal gate; To thy praise at - tune my lyre; Then, tri - umph-ant, I will join th'im-mor - tal choir.

ZETA. 7s & 5s. Iambic. [7,7,7,5.]

1 Lord of mer-cy and of might, Of mankind the life and light, Maker, Teacher, In - fi - nite— Je - sus, hear and save!

2 Strong Cre-a - tor, Saviour mild, Humbled to a lit - tle child, Captive, beaten, bound, reviled— Je - sus, hear and save!

3.
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Throned above celestial things,
Lord of lords, and King of kings—
Jesus, hear and save!

4.
Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then:
Jesus, hear and save!

ROCKVALE. 7s. & 5s. Trochaic [7.5.7,5;7,5.7,5.]

Bold and Spirited.

1 Onward speed thy conquering flight, Angel, onward speed! Cast abroad thy ra-diant light, Bid the shades recede; Tread the i - dols in the dust, Heathen fanes destroy;
2 Onward speed thy conquering flight, Angel, onward fly! Long has been the reign of night, Bring the morning nigh: Un - to thee earth's sufferers lift Their im-plor-ing wail;
3 Onward speed thy conquering flight, Angel, onward speed! Morning bursts upon our sight, Lo! the time decreed: Now the Lord his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall;

OTLEY. 7s & 5s. Trochaic. [7,7,7,5;7,7,7,5.]

Spread the gos-pel's love and trust, Spread the gospel's joy.
Bear them heav-en's ho - ly gift, Ere their cour-age fail.
Now the joy-ous song awakes, "God is all in all."

1 Saints, for whom the Saviour bled, In your Captain's footsteps tread; Follow Je-sus, and be led
2 Christian sol-dier, on with me! Soon your en - e-mies must flee; Your reward be-fore you see
3 By the ran-som which he gave; By his triumph o'er the grave, Trust his mighty power to save;

On to vic - to - ry! See your foe - men take the ground; While the sig - nal trumpets sound, Hear his ac-cents pour a - round Cheering mel - o - dy.
Sparkling from on high! Bold - ly take the glo-rious field; You may fall—but must not yield; You shall write up - on your shield Victory, tho' you die!
Firm and faith - ful be: And when death's dark hour is nigh, When the tear-drop dims the eye, You shall, in the par-ting sigh, Grasp the vic - to - ry!

DETROIT 7s & 6s. Trochaic. [7,6;7,6;7,7;7,6.]

1 Hal - le-lu-jah! praise the Lord, In the heights of glo - ry;
Hosts of heaven! with one accord, Shout the joyful sto - ry; } Praise him for his mighty deeds, Praise ye him, whose grace exceeds, All that heaven in songs concedes;

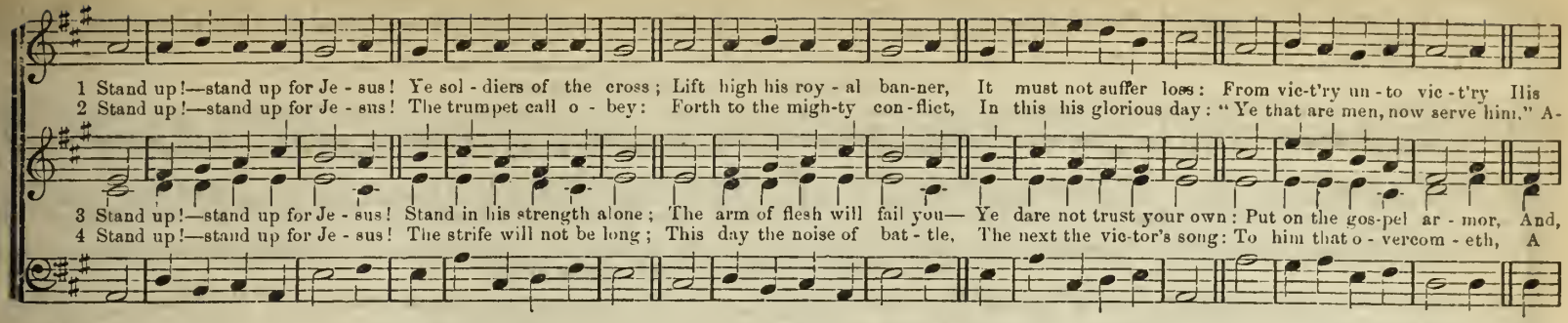
3 Praise him with the vi - ols strings, Waking joyous feel - ing;
While the vault of glo - ry rings, With the organs peal - ing; } Let the cym-bals ring his praise, Wake the clar-ion's grandest lays, Praise the Lord through endless days:

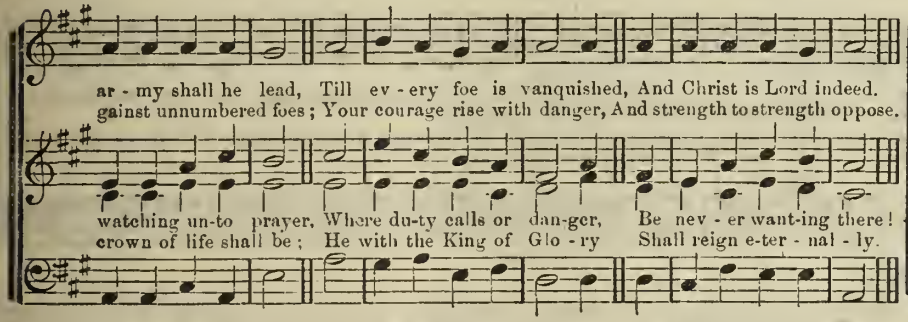
FRANKVILLE. 7s & 6s. Trochaic. [7,6;7,6;7,7;7,6.]

Worlds of bliss! his praise re - cord.
Lo! his praise cre - a - tion sings.

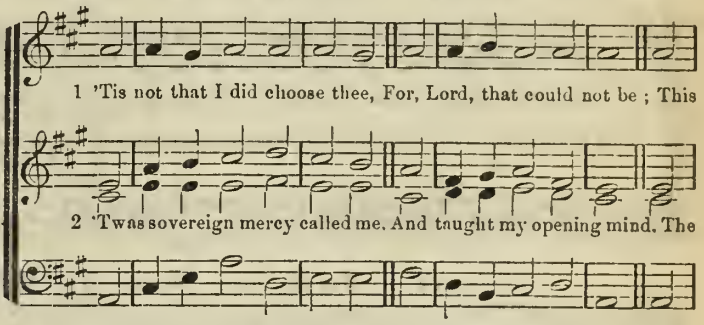
1 Droop-ing souls, no lon-ger mourn, Je - sus still is pre-cious; If to him you now re - turn,
2 He has par-dons full and free, Drooping souls to glad-den; Still he cries "Come un - to me.

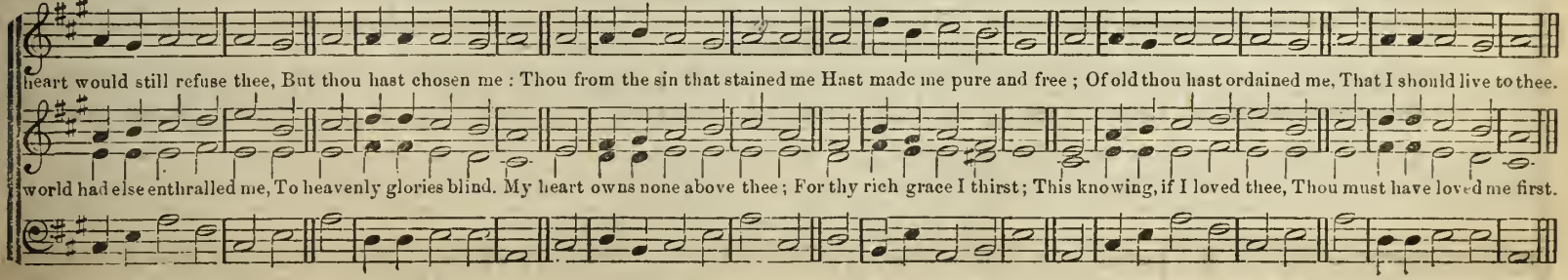
Heav'n will be pro-pi - tious. Je - sus now is pass-ing by, Call-ing wand'rers near him, Drooping souls you need not die, Go to him and hear him.
Wea - ry, heav - y la - den," Tho' your sins, like mountains high, Rise and reach to heaven, Soon as you on him re - ly All shall be for - giv - en.





ELWIN. 7s, & 6s. Iambic. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]





GOODWIN. 7s & 6s. Iambic. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]

Geo. Jas. Webb.

1 When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and val-ley, ring-ing With one tri-umphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And him who once was slain,
A - gain to earth de-scend-ed, In righteousness to reign? D.S

2 Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall echo the reply: High tower and lowly dwelling Shall send the hymn around,
All hal-le-lu-jah swell ing In one e - ter-nal sound! D.S.

PALM. 7s & 6s. Iambic. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]

CLOSE.

1 Roll on, thou mighty o-cean! And, as thy billows flow, Bear messengers of mer-cy To every land below: Arise, ye gales! and waft them Safe to the destined shore;
That man may sit in darkness And death's black shade no more. D.S.

2 O thou e - ter - nal Ruler! Who holdest in thine arm The tempest of the ocean, Protect them from all harm! Thy presence still be with them, Wherever they may be:
Tho' far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee! D.S.

Close

TULLY. 7s & 6s. Iambic. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]

1 In heavenly love abiding, No change my heart shall fear, And safe in such confiding, For nothing changes here: The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid.
But God is round about me, And can I be dismayed? D.S

Close

3 Wherever he may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be-side me, And nothing can I lack: His wisdom ev - er waketh, His sight is nev-er dim:
He knows the way he taketh, And I will walk with him D.S.

TEMPLE. 7s & 6s. Iambic.. [7,6; 7,6; 7,6; 7,6.]

1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God; He bears them all and frees us, From the ac-curs-ed load: I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To
2 I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full-ness dwells in Him; He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul redeem; I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My

3 I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea-ry soul of mine; His right hand me em-bra - ces, I on his breast re-cline. I love the name of Je - sus, Im-
4 I long to be like Je-sus, Meek, loving, low-ly, mild; I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa-ther's on-ly child: I long to be with Je - sus, A -

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s Iambic.. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]

wash my crimson stains White in his blood most precious, Till not a stain re - mains.
bur-dens and my cares; He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor-row shares.

manuel, Christ, the Lord, Like fragrance on the breez-es, His name abroad is poured.
mid the heav-enly throng, To sing with saints his praises, To learn the an-gels' songs.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's co-ral strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny
2. What though the spi-cy breezes Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle, Though ev-ery prospect

3. Shall we whose souls are lighted, With wisdom from on high,—Shall we, to men be -
4. Waft, waft, ye winds his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of

fountain, Roll down their golden sand, From many and ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from errors chain.
pleases, And on - ly man is vile; In vain with lav-ish kindness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone!

nighted, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal-va - tion, oh, sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound proclaim, Till earth's re-mot-est na-tions, Has learnt Mes-si-ah's name.
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb of sin - ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss returns to reign!

Note.—It is recommended that the small notes (*appoggiaturas*), at the commencement of the fourth and twelfth measures, be omitted in singing this tune; the proper time may then be observed without pauses, or rhythmic interruptions, and thus the singing will be more steady, firm, and effective than it can be in the usual way

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s

TROCHAIC. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6] 11th Meter, METH. HYMN BOOK.*

1 Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace: }
Rise, from transitory things, Toward heaven thy native place: { Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove: Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above!

3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn, Press onward to the prize: }
Soon your Saviour will return Tri-umph-ant in the skies: { Yet a season, and you know Happy entrance will be given. All your sorrows left below, And earth exchanged for heaven.

* By observing the small notes this tune will be suited to the 12th Meter of the Meth. Hy. Book.

WELLER. 7s & 6s.

TROCHAIC. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]

1 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart, } Give me thro' thy dying love, The humble, contrite heart: Give what I have long implored, Let me share thy grief unknown:
{ Turn and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone. D.S.

3 Look, as when thy dying eye Was closed that we might live; } When thy supplicating cry To God was heard, 'For-give;' Surely with that dying word, Jesus turns and says 'tis done
{ Oh, my bleeding loving Lord, This breaks my heart of stone! D.S

CLOSE.

WRENDON. 7s & 6s.

TROCHAIC. [7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6.]

1 Time is winging us a - way To our e - ternal home; Life is but a win-ter's day. A journey to the tomb; Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms
All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms. D.S.

2 Time is winging us a - way To our e - ternal home: Life is but a win ter's day. A journey to the tomb; But the Chris-tian shall enjoy Health and beauty, soon, above,
Far beyond the world's alloy, Se-cure in Je-sus' love. D.S

CLOSE.

BRELL. 7s & 6s. Iambic. [7,6;7,6.]

1 God is my strong salva-tion! What foe have I to fear? In dark-ness and tempta - tion, My light, my help is near.

2 Tho' hosts encamp a-round me, Firm to the fight I'll stand; What terror can confound me, With God at my right hand?

3.
Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul with homage wait;
His truth be thy affiance,
When faint and desolate.

4.
His might thine heart shall strengthen
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
"The Lord will give thee peace."

ABVILLE. 7s & 6s. Iambic. [7,6;7,7.6.]

1 No, no, it is not dy - ing To go un - to our God; This gloomy earth for - sak - ing, Our jour-ney homeward tak - ing A - long the star-ry road.

2 No, no, it is not dy - ing The Shepherd's voice to know; His sheep he ev - er lead-eth, His peace-ful flock he feed - eth, Where living pastures grow.

3 No, no, it is not dy - ing To wear a gold - en crown; A-mong God's people dwell-ing, The glorious triumph swelling, Of him whose sway we own.

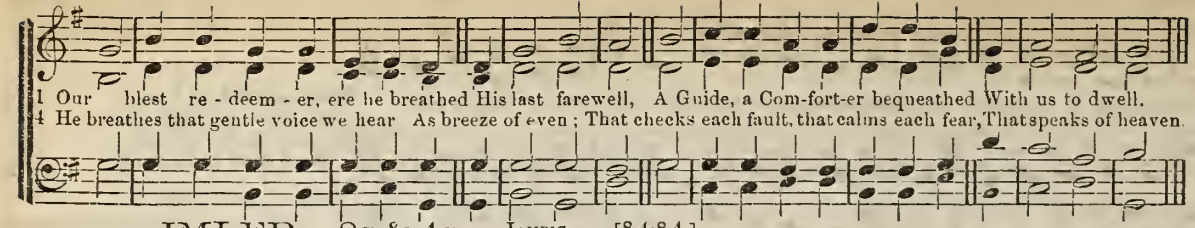
4 Oh, no! this is not dy - ing, Thou Saviour of mankind! There streams of love are flow-ing, No hindrance ev - er know-ing; Here, on-ly drops we find.

MOUNT. 7s, 6s & 8. Trochaic & Iambic. [7,6;8,6.]

1 Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - it longed to be.

3 Broth - er, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor - row, pain, and suffering, now Shall ne'er dis - tress thee more.

EFFIELD. 8s & 4s. Iambic. [8,4;8,4.]

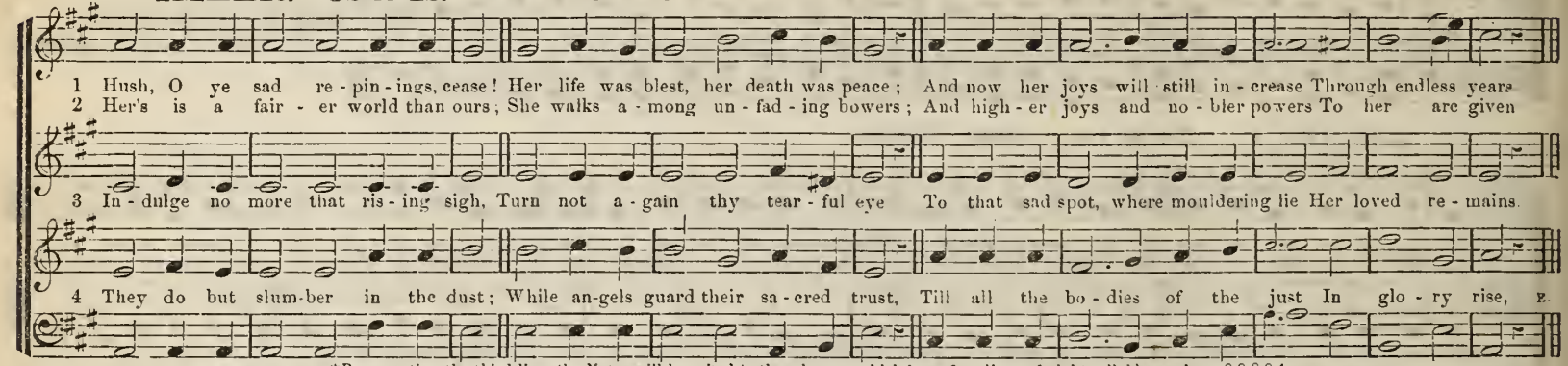


1 Our blest re - deem - er, ere he breathed His last farewell, A Guide, a Com-fort-er bequeathed With us to dwell.
4 He breathes that gentle voice we hear As breeze of even ; That checks each fault, that calms each fear, That speaks of heaven.

5 And all the good that we possess,
His gift we own;
Yea, every thought of holiness,
And victory won.

6 Spirit of purity and grace!
Our weakness see;
Oh, make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee!

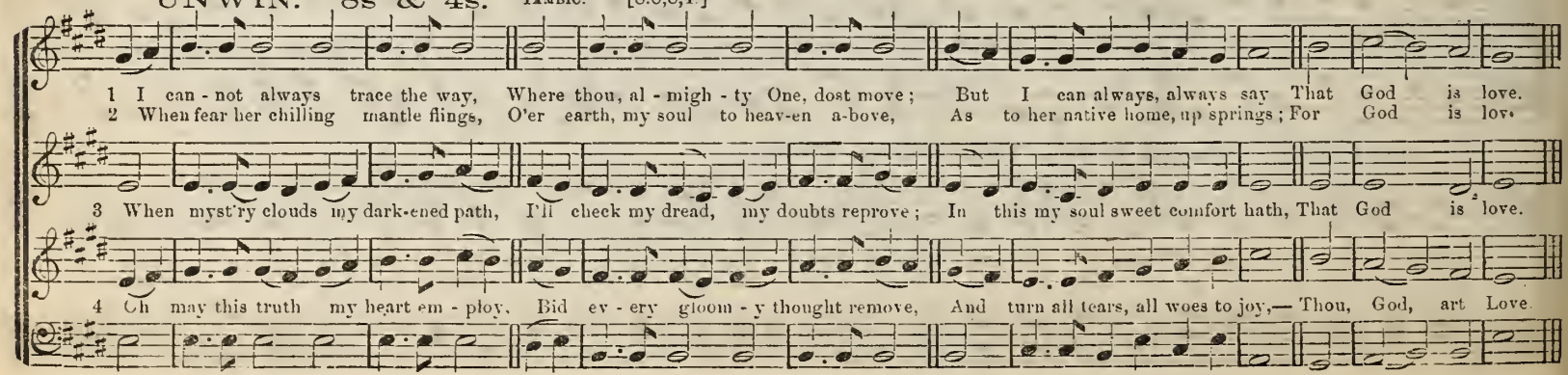
IMLER. 8s & 4s. Iambic. [8,4;8,4.]



1 Hush, O ye sad re - pin - ings, cease! Her life was blest, her death was peace; And now her joys will still in - crease Through endless years.
2 Her's is a fair - er world than ours; She walks a - mong un - fad - ing bowers; And high - er joys and no - bler powers To her are given.
3 In - dulge no more that ris - ing sigh, Turn not a - gain thy tear - ful eye To that sad spot, where mouldering lie Her loved re - mains.
4 They do but slum-ber in the dust; While an-gels guard their sa - cred trust, Till all the bo - dies of the just In glo - ry rise, *.

*By repeating the third line, the Meter will be suited to those hymns which have four lines of eight syllables each, or 8,8,8.8,4.

UNWIN. 8s & 4s. Iambic. [8.8;8,4.]



1 I can - not always trace the way, Where thou, al - migh - ty One, dost move; But I can always, always say That God is love.
2 When fear her chilling mantle flings, O'er earth, my soul to heav-en a-bove, As to her native home, up springs; For God is love.
3 When myst'ry clouds my dark-ened path, I'll check my dread, my doubts reprove; In this my soul sweet comfort hath, That God is love.
4 Oh may this truth my heart em - ploy, Bid ev - ery gloom - y thought remove, And turn all tears, all woes to joy,— Thou, God, art Love.

WAYLAND. 8s & 4s. Iambic. [8,8;8,8,4.]

1 Hark, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood! Sinners are reconciled to God, By grace divine!
2 Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace refuse; Mercy and jus-tice here combine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T' in-vite you near.
3 Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Saviour's love proclaim—Forever worthy is the Lamb Of endless praise.

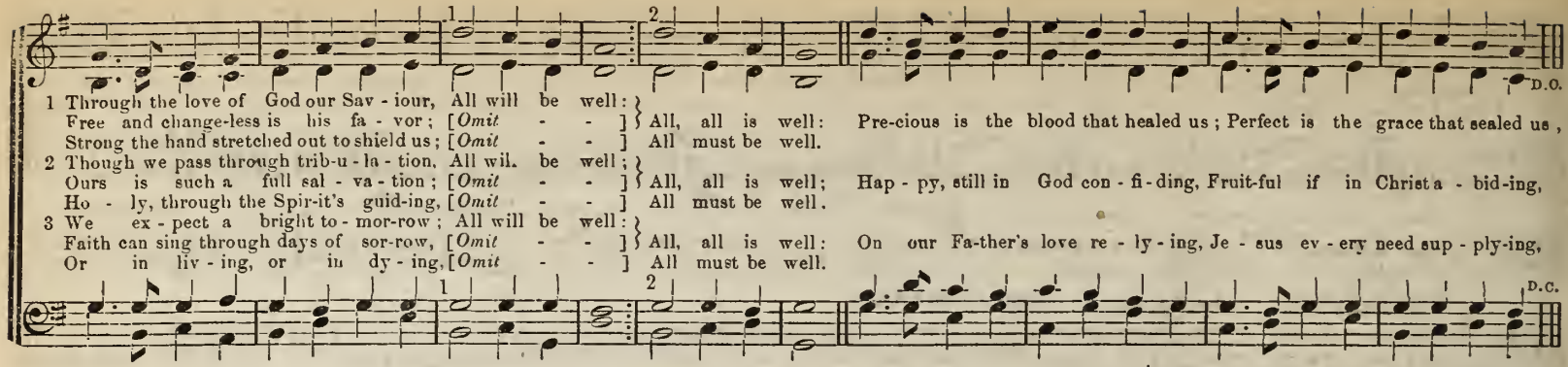
NELLER. 8s & 4s. Iambic. [8,8;8,8;8,4.]

1 Hark! how the gos - pel trum-pet sounds! Thro' all the earth the ech - o bounds!
And Je - sus, by re - deem-ing blood, In bring - ing, sin-ners back to God, } And guides them safe-ly by his word To end - - less day.
2 Hail, Je - sus! all vic - to - rious Lord! Be thou by all man-kind a - dored!
For us didst thou the fight main-tain, And o'er our foes the vic - t'ry gain, } That we with thee might ev - er reign In end - - less day.
3 Fight on, ye con-qu'ring souls, fight on! And when the con-quest you have won,
Then palms of vic - t'ry you shall bear, And in his king dom have a share, } And crowns of glo - ry ev - er wear In end - - less day.
4 There in full cho - rus shall we join, With saints and an - gels all com - bine
To sing of his re - deem - ing love, When roll - ing years shall cease to move; } And this shall be our theme a - bove, In end - - less day.

WILSON. 8s, & 4s. Iambic. [8,8,4;8,8,4.]

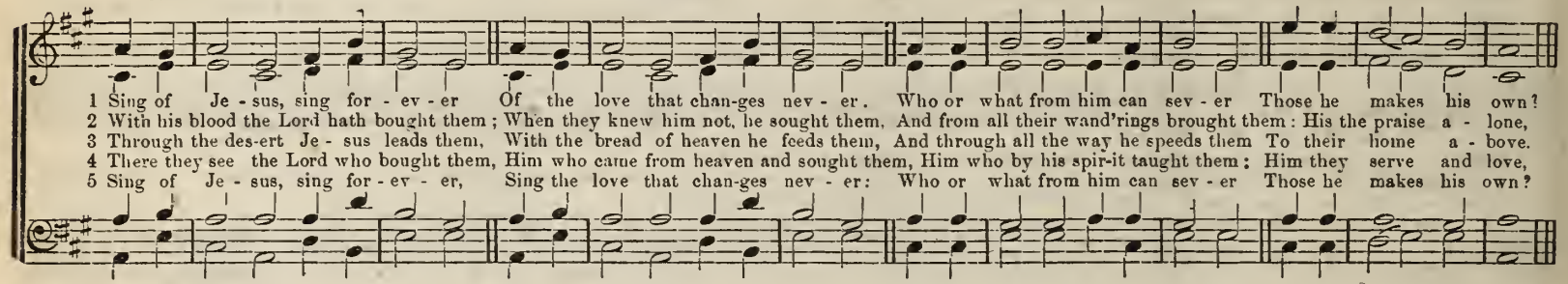
A - las! how poor and lit - tle worth Are all those glittering toys of earth That lure us here! } Dream of a sleep that death must break:
A - las! be - fore it bids us wake. They dis - ap - pear.

256 WALES. 8s & 4s. Trochaic [8,4;8,4;8,8;8,4.]



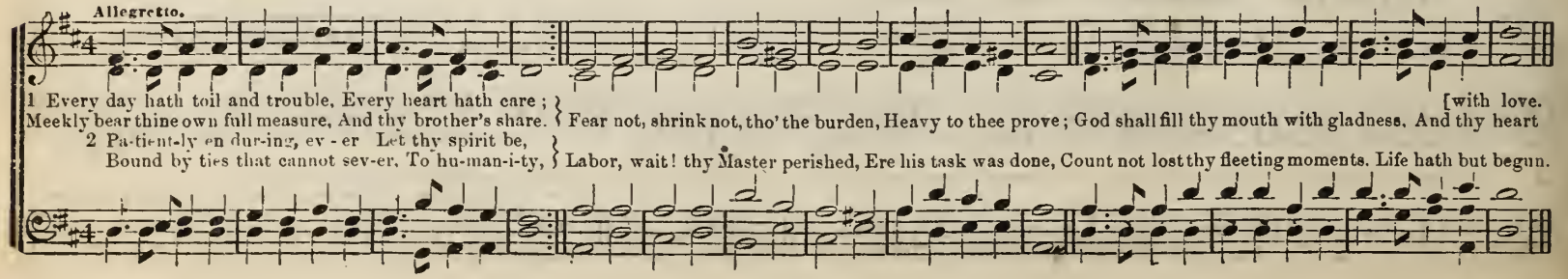
1 Through the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well: }
Free and change-less is his fa - vor; [*Omit* - -] } All, all is well: Pre-cious is the blood that healed us; Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; [*Omit* - -] All must be well.
2 Though we pass through trib-u - la - tion, All wil. be well; }
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion; [*Omit* - -] } All, all is well; Hap - py, still in God con - fi - ding, Fruit-ful if in Christ a - bid-ing,
Ho - ly, through the Spir-it's guid-ing, [*Omit* - -] All must be well.
3 We ex - pect a bright to - mor-row; All will be well: }
Faith can sing through days of sor-row, [*Omit* - -] } All, all is well: On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - ery need sup - ply-ing,
Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, [*Omit* - -] All must be well.

KITTO. 8s & 5s. Trochaic. [8,8;8,5.]



1 Sing of Je - sus, sing for - ev - er Of the love that chan-ges nev - er. Who or what from him can sev - er Those he makes his own?
2 With his blood the Lord hath bought them; When they knew him not, he sought them, And from all their wand'rings brought them: His the praise a - lone,
3 Through the des-ert Je - sus leads them, With the bread of heaven he feeds them, And through all the way he speeds them To their home a - bove.
4 There they see the Lord who bought them, Him who came from heaven and sought them, Him who by his spir-it taught them: Him they serve and love,
5 Sing of Je - sus, sing for - ev - er, Sing the love that chan-ges nev - er: Who or what from him can sev - er Those he makes his own?

PLINY. 8s & 5s. [Trochaic. [8,5;8,5;8,5;8,5]



1 Every day hath toil and trouble, Every heart hath care; }
Meekly bear thine own full measure, And thy brother's share. } Fear not, shrink not, tho' the burden, Heavy to thee prove; God shall fill thy mouth with gladness, And thy heart [with love.
2 Pa-tient-ly en dur-ing, ev - er Let thy spirit be, }
Bound by ties that cannot sev-er, To hu-man-i-ty, } Labor, wait! thy Master perished, Ere his task was done, Count not lost thy fleeting moments. Life hath but begun.

NORWELL. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8,8;8,6.]

1 The Sab-bath day has reached its close! Yet, Sav - iour, ere I seek re - pose, Grant me the peace thy love be - stows, Smile on my even-ing hour!
2 If ev - er I have found it sweet To wor - ship at my Saviour's feet, Now to my soul that bliss re - peat, Smile on my even-ing hour!
3 Thou ev - er pres - ent ev - er nigh, On thee a - lone I fix mine eye; Thou hear'st the contrite spir-it's sigh— Smile on my even-ing hour!
4 And oh, when life's short course shall end, And death's dark shades around impend, My God, my ev - er - last-ing friend—Smile on my even-ing hour!

ELLIOTT. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8,8;8,6.]

Dr. Lowell Mason,

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea. But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!
5 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par-don, cleanse, relieve; Be - cause thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come!

WISNER. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8,8;8,6]

1 O Ho - ly Sav - iour! Friend un-seen, Since on thine arm thou bid'st me lean, Help me, throughout life's changing scene, By faith to cling to thee!
2 Blest with this fel - low - ship di - vine, Take what thou wilt, I'll not re - pine; For, as the bran - ches to the vine, My soul would cling to thee.
6 Tho' faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side; So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to thee!

HARMER. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8.6;8,6;8,6.8,8,6.]

1 Oh! weep not for the joys that fade, Like eve-ning lights a-way,
For hopes, that, like the stars de-cayed, Have left thy mor-tal clay; For clouds of sor-row will de-part, And brilliant skies be given: And though on earth the

2 Oh! weep not for the friends, that pass In - to the lone - ly grave,
As breez - es sweep the withered grass A-long the restless wave; For though thy pleasures may depart, And mournful days be given, And lone-ly though on

tear may start, Yet bliss a-waits the ho - ly heart, A-mid the bow'rs of heav'n.

earth thou art, Yet bliss a - waits the ho - ly heart, When friends rejoice in heav'n.

PRAISE. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8,6;8,6;8,8;8,6.]

1 Sing hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer-ful voice;
Ex - alt our God with one ac-cord. And in his name re-joice:

2 There we to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join th' an - gelic lays.
And sing in per - fect har-mo-ny To God our Saviour's praise;

Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Fa - ther Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Till in the realms of end-less light Your prais-es shall u - nite.

He hath re-deemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God; For us, for us the lamb was slain Praise ye the Lord! A - men.

ONWAY. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8.6;8,8,6.]

Slow.

1 There is a land of pure delight, For sorrowing mortals given; There rapturous scenes enchant the sight. There all to soothe their souls unite, And sweet the rest in heaven.
2 There glory beams on all the plains, And joy for hope is given; There music swells in highest strains, And spotless beauty ever reigns, And all is love in heaven
3 There cloudless skies are ever bright, Thence gloomy scenes are driven; There suns disperse unsullied light, And planets, beaming on the sight, Illume the fields of heaven.
4 There is a stream that ever flows, To passing pilgrims given; There fairest fruit immortal grows, The verdant flower eternal blows, A - mid the fields of heaven.

GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s. Iambic. [8,8,6;8,8.]

1 Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Geth-sem - a-ne; His coun-te-nance is all divine, Yet grief appears in eve - ry line
2 He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Geth-sem - a-ne; He lifts his mournful eyes above, "My Fa-ther, can this cup re-move?"
3 With gen-tle re - sig - na-tion still, He yielded to his Father's will. In sad Geth-sem - a-ne; "Behold me here, thine only Son; And, Fa-ther, let thy will be done."

Slowly, Softly

4 The Father heard; and angels, there, Sustained the Son of God in prayer, In sad Gethsemane; He drank the dread-ful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy a-gain.
5 When storms of sorrow round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, In sad Gethsemane We'll look, and see the Saviour there, And humbly bow, like him in prayer.

KELLY. 8s & 7s. Trochaic. [8,7;8,7;7,7.]

1 Thro' the day thy love has spared us; Now we lay us down to rest;
Thro' the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest; } Je - sus! thou our guar - dian be, Sweet it is to trust in thee.
2 Pilgrims here on earth, and stran-gers, Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours pre-serve from dan - gers, In their arms let us re - pose; } And when life's short day is past, Rest with thee, in heaven, at last.

ALFORD. 8s & 7s. Trochaic. [8,7;8,7;7,7.]

1 Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voic - es, Sound the notes of praise a - bove:
Je - sus reigns, and heav - en re-joices, Je - sus reigns the God of love: } See he sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

2 King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown.
Noth - ing from thy love shall sev - er Those whom thou hast made thine own: } Hap-py ob - jects of thy grace, Des-tined to be - hold thy face.

3 Sa-viour, hast-en thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo-rious day,
When the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a-way! } Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo-ry, glo - ry to our king."

BILLOW. 8s, 7s & 4s. Trochaic. [8,7;8,4.]

L. Mason.

dim. 1 p 2 p

1 Star of peace, to wanderers wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me; Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion dreary, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea
2 Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sai-lor's lone - ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking, All his toil, he flies to thee; Save him on the bil-lows rocking, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
4 Star di - vine, O safe - ly guide him, Bring the wanderer home to thee; Sore temp ta-tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
5 Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sai - lor's lone-ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea

MONMOUTH.* 8s & 7s. Iambic. [8,7;8,7;8,8,7.]

1 God is our re-fuge ev-er near, Our help in trib - u - la - tion;
There-fore his peo pl - shall not fear, A-mid a wrecked ere - a - tion: } Tho' mountains from their base be hurled, And ocean shake the solid world, The Lord is our sal-va-tion.
2 The stream that flows from Zion's hill, Shall yet se rene-ly glid-ing,
With joy the ho - ly ci - ty fill, His presence there a - bid ing: } The Lord, her glo-ry and de-fense, Will guard his chosen res-i-dence, His time ly aid pro - vid - ing

*Original form, as composed by Luther

ENSON 8s, 7s & 6s. Trochaic. [8,7;8,7;6.6.6.]

Watchman! onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud; } See the day is brea-king, }
Preach the gos-pel to the na-tions, Speak to eve-ry gath'ring crowd: } See the saints a-wak-ing, } No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sad-ness bow'd.

HARWELL. 8s & 7s. Trochaic. [8,7;8,7;7.7.]

From "Carmina Sacra."

1 Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voices, Sound the notes of praise a-bove: }
Je-sus reigns, and heaven re-joices, Je-sus reigns the God of love: } See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a-lone.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men

2 King of glo-ry, reign for-ev-er, Thine an ev-er-last-ing crown: } D.C. Hallelujah,
Noth-ing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou hast made thine own: } Happy ob-jects of thy grace, Destined to be-hold thy face. D.C.

3 Sav-iour, hast-en thine appear-ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo-rious day, } D.C. Hallelujah.
When the aw-ful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away! } Then, with gold-en harps, we'll sing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King!"

D.C.

MARX. 8s & 7s. Trochaic. [8,8,7;8,8,7.]

1 Near the cross our sta-tion tak-ing, } 'Twas for us he came from heaven, }
Earth-ly cares and joys for-sak-ing, } Meet it is for us to mourn; } 'Twas for us his heart was riv-en; } All his griefs for us were borne.
2 When no eye its pit-y gave us, } By his stripes our help and heal-ing, }
When there was no arm to save us, } He his love and power dis-played: } By his death our life re-veal-ing, } He for us the ran-som paid.

WOODLOW. 8s & 7s. Iambic & Trochaic. [8,8;8,8,7,7.] 23d Meter

1 The voice of my Be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds; He flies exult - ing o'er the hills. And all my soul with transport fills: Gent - ly

Allegro

2 The scattered clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the winter's past; The lovely vernal showers appear, The warbling choir enchants our ear: Now with

doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come away."

sweetly pen-sive moan, Coos the tur - tle dove a-lone.

LAWN. 8s. Anapestic. [8,8,8,8;8,8,8,8.]

1 Away with our sorrow and fear, We soon shall recover our home; The city of saints shall appear, The
2 Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giving word, We see the new city descend, A-

3 By faith we alread-y be-hold That lovely Je-ru-sa-lem here: Her walls are of jasper and gold; As

day of e - ter - ni - ty come. From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our native abode; The house of our Father above, The palace of angels and God
dorned as a bride for her Lord: The ci - ty so ho - ly and clean, No sorrow can breathe in the air: No gloom of af-fliction or sin; No shadow of e - vil is there.

crystal her buildings are clear. Immovably founded in grace, She stands as she ever hath stood, And brightly her builder displays, And flames with the glory of God.

ADNAI. 8s. Anapestic. [8,8;8,8.]

1 To Je - sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste t - gone; Oh, bear me, ye cher-u - bim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

2 My Sav-iour, whom ab - sent I love; Whom, not hav-ing seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do - min - ion, and power.

SPRING. 8s. Anapestic. [8,8;8,8.]

William Mason.

Slow.

1 The win - ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her sweet moan, The lark mounts and warbles a-way.

The win - ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her sweet moan, The lark mounts and warbles a-way.

CHANGED. 8s. Anapestic. [8,8;8,8.] "Quantum mutatus ab illo."

1 O come, let us sing to the Lord, In God our sal - va - tion re - joice; In psalms of thanksgiving, re - cord His praise, with one spir - it, one voice.

CALBRA. 9s & 6s. Iambic. [9.6.9.6.9.6.9.6.]

1 Oh, show me not my Saviour dying, As on the cross he bled; Nor in the tomb a cap-tive ly-ing, For he has left the dead. Then bid me not that form ex-tend-ed For

2 Weep not for him at Calv'ry's station, Weep only for thy sins; View where he lay with exultation; 'Tis there our hope begins. Yet stay not there, thy sorrows feed-ing, A-

CROSWELL. 10s, 5s, 6s, & 12s. Anapestic. [10;5,12;12,6,12]*

my Re-deem-er own, Who, to the highest heavens ascended, In glory fills the throne.

mid the scenes he trod; Look up and see him interceding At the right hand of God.

1 Come, let us a-new our jour-ney pur-sue—Roll round with the year.
2 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides swift-ly a-way,

3 Oh that each, in the day of his com-ing, may say, "I have fought my way through.

And never stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear; His adora-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our talents improve By the patience of hope, and the labor of love
And the fu-gi-tive mo-ment re-fus-es to stay; The ar-row is flown; the mo-ment is gone; The mil-len-ial year Rush-es on to our view, and eternity's near.

I have finished the work thou didst give me to do;" Oh that each from his Lord may receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done! Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!"

*The stanzas in this Hymn are not uniform. The tune may be adapted to hymns varying a syllable or two in the different lines, by singing or by omitting the small notes.

LANGLEY. 10s. Iambic. [10,10;10,10.]

Fine D.S.

A-long the banks where Ba-bel's cur-rent flows, Our cap-tive bands in deep despondence stray; While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose,
:S: Her friends, her chil-dren min-gled with the dead. D.S.

Fine D.S.

ONWELL. 10s. Iambic. [10.10;10,10.]

Fine

1 A-gain the day re-turns of ho-ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-ho-vah blest; When, like his own, he bid our labors cease, And
:S: all be pi-e-ty, and all be peace. D.S.

2 Let us de-vote this con-se-crat-ed day, To learn his will, and all we learn o-bey; So shall he hear, when fer-vently we raise Our
cho-ral har-mo-ny in hymns of praise. D.S

Fine

3 Fa-ther in heaven! in whom our hopes con-fide, Whose power de-fends us, and whose pre-cepts guide; In life our guardian, and in death our friend, Glo-
ry su-preme be thine, till time shall end. D.S.

Fine

SAVANNAH. 10s. Iambic. [10,10,10,10]*

Arranged from Pleyel, by Dr. Lowell Mason. Savannah, Ga., 1820.

Fine.

From Jes-se's root be-hold a branch a-rise, Whose sa-cred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid,
From storms a shel-ter, and from heat a shade.

Fine D.S

*This tune may be sung to the meter of 10s, 6 lines, Iambic, by repeating the first part: or to 10s, and 11s, 6 lines, by repeating the first part and singing from the small notes. See the hymns, "Not to our names," and "The God of glory sends his summons forth."

LYONS. 10s & 11s. Anapestic 10,10;11,11.] or 5s & 6s. thus: [5,5,5,5;6,5,6,5.] From Haydn.

1 Ye ser-vants of God, Your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His won-der-ful name: The name, all vic-to-rious, Of Je-sus ex-tol,

2 God rul-eth on high, Al-migh-ty to save; And still he is nigh; His pre-sence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion His triumph shall sing,

His king-dom is glo-rious, And rules o-ver all.

As-cri-bing sal-va-tion To Je-sus, our King,

PAUL. 10s 11s & 12s. Dactylic. (10,10;11,12.]

With boldness and energy.

1 Breast the wave, Christian, when it is stron-gest; Watch for day, Christ-ian; when night is lon-gest; On-ward and on-ward still be thine en-deav-or; The rest that re-main-eth, en-dur-eth for-ev-er.

2 Fight the fight, Christian, Je-sus is o'er thee; Run the race, Christ-ian, heav'n is be-fore thee; He who hath prom-is-ed fal-ter-eth nev-er; Oh, trust in the love that en-dur-eth for-ev-er.

3 Lift the eye, Christian, just as it clos-eth; Raise the heart, Christ-ian, ere it re-pos-eth: Noth-ing thy soul from the Sav-iour shall sev-er; Soon shalt thou mount up-ward to praise him for-ev-er.

ARDON. 11s & 8s. Anapestic. [11,8;11,8.] or 11s & 9s by the small notes.

1 Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; Oh, serve him with glad-ness and fear: Ex-ult in his presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near.

2 The Lord he is God, and Je - ho - vah a - lone, Cre - a - tor, and Ru-ler o'er all; And we are his people, his scep-ter we own,—His sheep, and we follow his call.

SIVAN. 11s & 8s. Iambic. [11,8;11,8.]

1 The Lord is great! ye hosts of heaven, adore him: And ye, who tread this earthly ball, In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise, who made you all.

2 The Lord is great! his majesty how glorious! Resound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell now made victorious, He rules and reigns forevermore.

3 The Lord is great! his mercy, how abounding! Ye angels, strike your golden chords; Oh, praise our God, with voice and harp resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords!

STELLA. 11s & 10s. Dactylic. [11,10;11,10.]

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late! where'er ye languish, Come to the mer - cy-seat, fer - vent-ly kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, [*Omit.* - - - - - - - } Earth has no sor - row that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the straying, Hope of the pen - i - tent; fade-less and pure;
Here speaks the Com-fort - er, ten - der - ly say-ing, [*Omit.* - - - - - - - } Earth has no sor - row that heaven cannot cure.

KEEBLE. 11s & 10s. Dactylic. [11,10;11,10.]*

1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
2 Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shining; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall: An - gels a - dore him, in slum-ber re -
5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -

Or 11s, by omitting ties. See the hymn, "Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness."

HALE. 11s & 10s. Dactylic. [11,10;11,10.]

- dorning, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
- clin-ing, Ma - ker, and Monarch, and Sav-iour of all!
- dorning, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem-er is laid.

1 Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Joy to the
2 Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning; Long by the
3 See from the na - tions, the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je -

lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourning, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
prophets of Is - rael fore - told: Hail to the millions from bondage re - turn - ing, Gentiles and Jews now their Saviour be - hold.
- ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of war and commo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend-ing the sky.

ARNOD.* 11s. Anapestic. [11,11,11,11.]

1 Acquaint thee, O mortal, acquaint thee with God, And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on thy road; And peace, like the dew-drop, shall fall on thy head; And

2 Acquaint thee, O mortal, acquaint thee with God, And he shall be with thee when fears are al road; Thy safeguard in danger that threatens thy path; Thy

* See also the hymn "My God I am thine."

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. Anapestic. [11,11,11,11.]

sleep, like an an-gel, shall vis - it thy bed.

joy in the val-ley and shad-ow of death.

1 The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What-ev - er we want he will kind - ly pro-vide.

To sheep of his pas-ture his mer - cies a - bound, His care and protection his flocks will sur-round, His care and protection his flock will sur-round.

ARC. 11s. Anapestic. [11,11;11,11] 27th Meter, Meth. H. B.

Slowly.

1 The Lord is my shep-herd, no want shall I know, I feed in green pastures safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the

2 Thro' val-ley and sha-dow of death tho' I stray, Since he is my guardian, no e-vil I fear; His rod shall de-fend me, His

still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wandering, redeems when op-press'd

staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall me, while he still is near.

BATES. 11s. Anapestic. [11,11;11,11.]

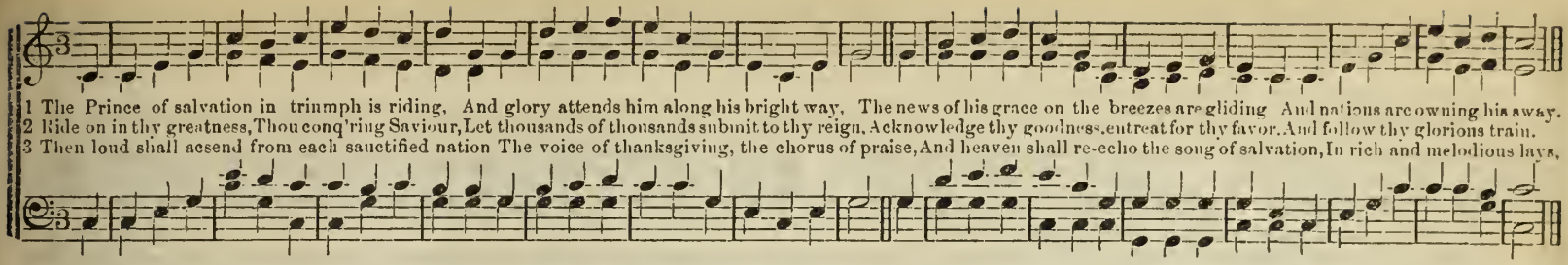
1 Our Fa-ther in heaven, We hal-low thy name! May thy kingdom

2 For-give our trans-gressions, And teach us to know That humble com-

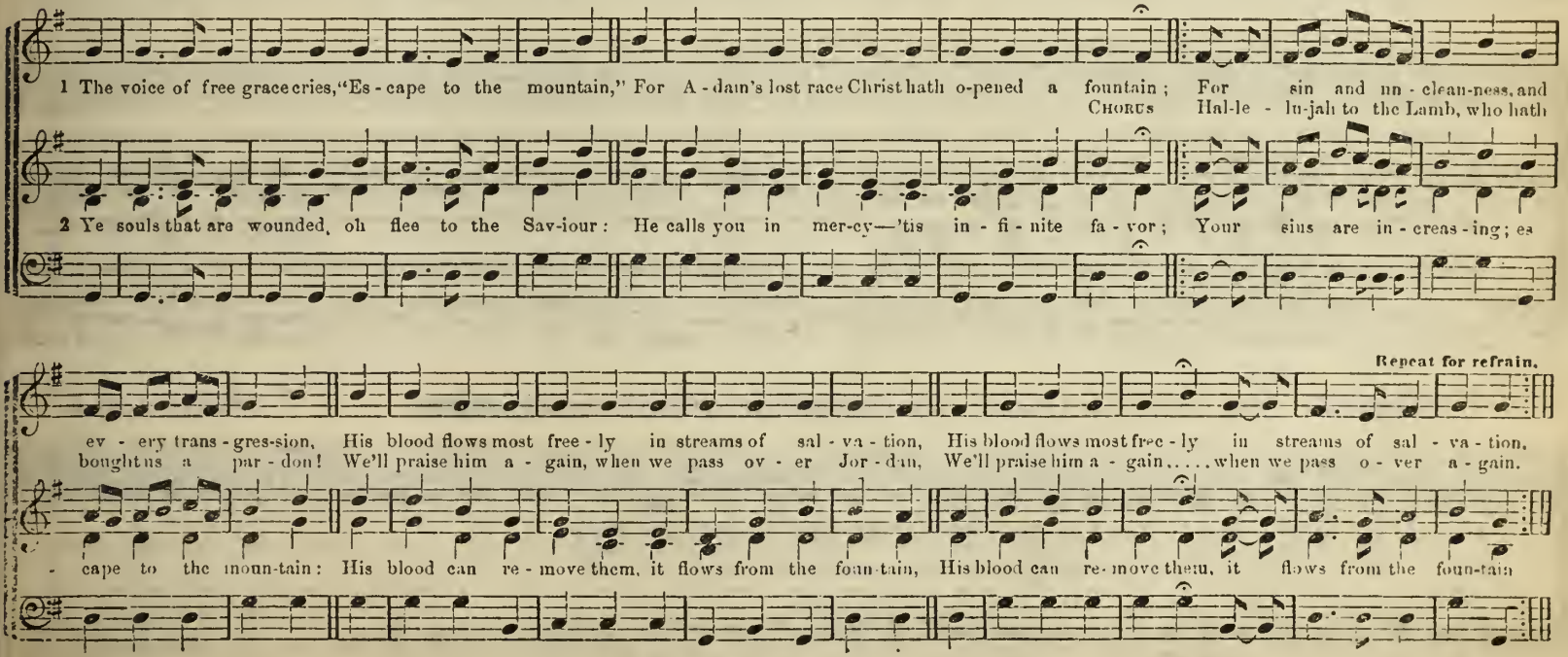
ho-ly On earth be the same! Oh, give to us dai-ly Our por-tion of bread: It is from thy boun-ty that all must be fed.

-pas-sion Which pardons each foe; Keep us from tempt-a-tion, From e-vil and sin, And thine be the glo-ry For-ev-er! A-men!

BURLINGTON. 12s. 11s & 8s. Anapestic. [12,11;12,8.]



SCOTLAND. 12s. Anapestic. [12,12;12,12, with refrain 12,12.]



THANKSGIVING HYMN. Let every heart rejoice and sing. (ORION)

1 Let eve-ry heart rejoice and sing; Let choral anthems rise;
Ye rev'rend men, and children, bring To God your sac-rifice; } For he is good,—the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and honors sounding loud, The

2 He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his power is known;
And earth subdued to him, shall yet Bow low before his throne: } For he is good,—the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and honors sounding loud, The

Lord Jehovah praise; While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise, Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.

Refrain

Lord Jehovah praise; While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise, Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.

HYMN. As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean. [HODGE.]

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1 As down in the sun-less retreats of the o-cean, Sweet flowers are springing no mor-tal can see;
So, deep in my heart, the still prayer of de-votion, Un - heard by the world, rises, si-lent, to thee, } My God, si - lent, to thee—Pure, warm, silent, to thee.

2 As still to the star of its worship, tho' clouded, The nee - dle points faith-fully o'er the dim sea,
So, dark as I roam, thro' this wintry world shrouded, The hope of my spir-it turns trem-bling, to thee, } My God, trembling, to, thee—True, fond, trembling, to thee.

HYMN. My days are gliding swiftly by. [SHINING SHORE.]

Geo. F. Root.

1 My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stranger, Would not de - tain them as they fly,—Those hours of toil and dan-ger:
2 Our ab - sent king the watchword gave,—"Let ev - ery lamp be burn-ing;" We look a - far, a - cross the wave, Our dis - tant home dis-cern-ing:
3 Should coming days be dark and cold, We will not yield to sor - row, For hope will sing, with courage bold, "There's glo - ry on the morrow:"
4 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise, Each cord on earth to sev - er,—There—bright and joy-ous in the skies—There—is our home for ev - er:

Refrain

For now we stand On Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass-ing o - ver; And, just be - fore, The shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
For now we stand On Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass-ing o - ver; And, just be - fore, The shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

For now we stand On Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver; And, just be - fore, The shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
For now we stand On Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver; And, just be - fore, The shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

HYMN. He ever guides with care divine.

Hymn and Tune from the German

1 He ev-er guides with care di vine Who dost the world en-light-en;
My praise to him I grate-ful bring, Who dost my pathway brighten. } The mighty star, The waves afar, He leads a-long their cours-es, And all their laws en - for - ces.
2 He ev-er guides with care di vine; His blessings ev - er flow ing,
With pleasure fill my pil-grim path, Like pearls the desert sow-ing; } I love the light That beams so bright, And leads my footsteps near him; Oh, may I ev - er fear him!

274 HYMN. Dear comrade pilgrims of the cross. [CONQUEST.]

1 Dear com - rade pil-grims of the cross, Although the way be drea-ry, Yet faint not, fail not, onward press, Tho' wounded, worn and wea - ry.
2 Tho' sore be - set, not o - ver - come, Cast down, but not des - pair-ing, We're traveling toward a heavenly home, Our mas-ter's stan-dard bear-ing.
3 We'll one an - oth - er's bur-dens bear, The toil - some jour-ney cheering; Our joys and all our sorrows share, Each day our home we're nearing.
4 Our Lord is God; his prom-ise sure, His help shall fail us nev - er; And they who to the end en-dure Shall reign with him for - ev - er!

Toil on - ward still Thro' eve - ry ill, Con - fi - ding in the Sav-iour; The jour - ney done, And glo - ry won, We'll sing his praise for- ev - er!

Toil on - ward still Thro' eve - ry ill, Con - fi - ding in the Sav-iour; The jour - ney done, And glo - ry won, We'll sing his praise for- ev - er!

Toil on - ward still Thro' eve - ry ill, Con - fi - ding in the Sav-iour; The jour - ney done, And glo - ry won, We'll sing his praise for- ev - er!

HYMN. Sion, wake; all praise accord.

1 Si - on, wake, all praise accord, To thy Saviour, and thy Lord, Fountain he, for sin outpoured; The Mes - si - ah, the Mes - si-ah, The Prince of Peace is here.
2 He who reigns on heav'nly steep, Comes to seek his wandering sheep, Willing eve - ry soul to keep; The Mes - si - ah, the Mes - si-ah, The Prince of Peace is here.
3 Si - on lift thy songs of praise: With the faithful, now up-raise Carols sweet, and hymned lays: The Mes - si - ah, the Mes - si-ah, The Prince of Peace is here.

HYMN. All glory and praise to Jehovah on high!

1 All glo - ry and praise to Je - ho - vah on high! All glo - ry to God, through the earth and the sky! { Let angels approach him in hom-age and du - ty, And
{ Let saints to his presence now throng, in the beauty Of

2 The voice of Je - ho - vah, ma - je - stic and loud, In thunders comes forth from his palace of cloud; { That voice o'er the silence of o - cean is breaking; It
{ The forests are bending, the mountains are quaking, And

3 The voice of Je - ho - vah more sweetly is heard By saints in his temple at-tend-ing his word, { He speaks not to them in the whirlwind or thunder; He
{ He comes with glad tidings of joy and of wonder; He

fall at the feet of their glo-ri-ous king: { All glo - ry and praise to Je - ho - vah on high! All glory to God, through the earth and the sky! Hal - le - lu - jah!
ho - ly de-vo-tion his mercies to sing. }

rolls o'er the waters, it bursts on the shore; { All glo - ry and praise to Je - ho - vah on high! All glory to God, through the earth and the sky! Hal - le - lu - jah!
earth and her creatures stand still and adore. }

comes not to threaten, denounce, or reprove: { All glory and praise to Je - ho - vah on high! All glory to God, through the earth and the sky! Hal - le - lu - jah! L.
bids them be blest in Im - man - uel's love. }

HYMN. I am weary.

"I would hasten my escape from the wind of storm and tempest." Ps. 55: 8.

1 Here I find no rest; While by pain op-prest, And by sin dis - trest, I am wea - ry, am wea - ry.
2 Though this world be fair, Sin is ev - er there, And its guilt I share: I am wea - ry, am wea - ry.

3 Yet, from heaven on high,
Christ hath heard my sigh,
Mark'd my mournful cry
I am weary, am weary.

4 Dawn thou heavenly light,
On my vanished sight;
Heav'n is pure and bright!
I am weary, am weary. 2

HYMN. The long good night.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ; which is far better." Phil. 1: 23.

1 I jour-ney forth re - joic-ing, From this dark vale of tears, To heavenly joy and freedom, From earthly bonds and fears: Where Christ our Lord shall gather All
2 I go to see this glo -ry, Whom we have loved below; I go, the bless-ed an-gels, The ho - ly saints to know Our love-ly once de - part - ed I

3 Why thus so sad - ly weeping, Be-lov'd ones of my heart? The Lord is good and gracious, Though now he bids us past, Oft have we met in gladness, And
4 I hear the Saviour call-ing—The joy- ful hour is come; The an - gel guards are rea - dy To guide me to our home, Where Christ our Lord shall gather All

his redeemed a - gain, His kingdom to in - her - it Good night, till then!
go to find a - gain, And wait for you to join us, Good night, till then!

we shall meet a - gain, All sor-row left be - hind us, Good night, till then!
his redeemed a - gain, His kingdom to in - her - it. Good night, till then!

HYMN. Recall.

"Return ye backsliding children, and I [will heal your backsliding. Jer. 3: 22."

1 Re - turn, re - turn! Poor, long lost wanderer home! } As thou art all
With all thy tears, Thy hea-vy burdens, come! }
2 Re - turn, re - turn! From all thy crooked ways; } Yield to him thy
The Lord will save, The fall - en he can raise: }

3 Re - turn, re - turn! From all thy wanderings, home! } Come to thrill from
From all that's vain To rest and substance, come! }

sin and pain, Fear not to implore in vain: See, the Fa-ther comes to meet thee, Points to mercy's door: Words of life and promise greet thee, Ah! de-lay no more!
weary heart, He can heal its keen-est smart; He can soothe the deepest sorrow, Wash all guilt a - way: Then de-lay not till to-mor-row. Seek his gifts to-day,

error's night, Come from darkness unto light, Come from death to life un-dy-ing, Come from earth to heaven, How th' accepted time is fly-ing, Take what God has given.

HYMN. Soon and forever. Rom. 13 : 12.

1 Soon and for ev - er the breaking of day Shall chase all the night-clouds of sor- row a - way ;
Soon and for ev - er we'll see as we're seen. And know the deep meaning of things that have . . . been.—Where fightings without and where conflicts within Shall

2 Soon and for ev - er the work shall be done, The warfare accomplished, the vic - to - ry won ;
Soon and for ev - er the sol - dier lay down The sword for the harp, and the cross for a. . . . . crown. Then sink not in sorrow, despond not in fear, A

wea-ry no more in the war-fare with sin,—Where tears and where fears and where death shall be never, For Christians with Christ shall be, soon and for - ev - er

glo-rious to-mor-row is brightening and near, Oh, bles-sed re-ward for each faith-ful en-deav-or,—When Christians with Christ shall be, soon and for - ev - er!

HYMN. Praise ye the Lord! The Lord is mighty.

f Cres

1 Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! The Lord is migh - ty, And glo-rious is his ho - ly name for - ev - er more.

2 Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! The Lord is ho - ly, His good-ness, truth, and love en - dure for - ev - er more.

HYMN. Zion, the marvelous story be telling.

Energetic.

1 Zi - on, the mar - vel - ious sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the high-est how low ly his birth!
Brightest arch - an - gels in glo - ry ex - cell - ing He stoops to re - deem, and he reigns up - on earth.
2 Tell how he com - eth from na - tion to na - tion; The heart - cheer-ing news, the earth e - cho a - round;
Free to the faith - ful he of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy, and with glo - ry are crowned.
Shout the glad ti-dings ex - ult - ing - ly

3 Mor-tals, your prais - es be grate-ful - ly bring-ing, And lond let tri - umphant ho - san - nas a - rise;
An - gels ex - ult - ing in har - mo - ny sing - ing, One cho - rus resounding through earth and through skies.
Shout the glad ti-dings ex - ult - ing - ly

sing, Je - ru - sa - lem tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Je - ru - sa - lem tri-umphs. Mes - si - ah is King! Mes - si - ah is King! is King!

sing, Je - ru - sa - lem tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Je - ru - sa - lem tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Mes - si - ah is King! is King!

HYMN. Lo! the day of wrath awaketh. "DIES IRÆ."

mp

1 Lo! the day of wrath a - wak - eth! Long fore - told, the world it shak - eth. Whilst o'er all in flame it break - eth,
2 Oh! what fear the guil - ty ren - deth, While the judge to earth de - scend-eth! Searching light his path at - tend - eth.
3 Ere that aw - ful day's ap - pear - ing May the Lord in mer - cy cheer-ing, Speak for - give-ness, judg - ment clear - ing.
4 While I bow my guilt con - fess - ing, Guilt my bur - den'd heart op - press - ing; May he free - ly grant his bless - ing
5 When the wick - ed far are driv - en, To their sins for - ev - er giv - en; Raise me with the blest to heav - en

1 Fount of blessing, Now in part - ing, Oh re-fresh each faint - ing soul!
Liv - ing wa - ters Free-ly give us, Wells with-in of bless - ing full, Flowing o'er with joy su - per - nal, Springing up to life e - ter - nal!

D.C. Fount of blessing.

D.C.

2 Bless - ed Saviour Keep us ev - er Thro' the night, and thro' the day;
Let us nev - er From thee sev - er, Be our guar-dian, guide and stay. Thro' the night do thou pro - tect us, All the day do thou di - rect us.
Lord, in mer - cy Keep us safe - ly, All in thine ap - point - ed way.

D.C.

* See Grell, p, 133.

HYMN. The Lord is true.

1 The Lord is true, He changes nev - er, To him I raise The voice of praise, The voice of praise, And tell of all His good - ness ev - er
2 The Lord is God, He lives for - ev - er, Be - fore the world Thro' space he hurl'd, Thro' space he hurl'd. The Lord was God, and will be ev - er.
3 The Lord is true, He changes nev - er; His righteous will May I ful - fill. May I ful - fill, And all I am be his for - ev - er

HYMN. Weep not.

"The Lord hath heard the voice of thy weeping."—Ps. 6 : 8.

1 Weep not—Je - sus lives on high, O sad and wea - ried one!
If thou with the burden sigh, Of grief thou canst not shun. Trust him still, Soon there will Ro-ses in the thicket stand, Goshen smile in E-gypt's land.
2 Weep not—Je - sus thinks of thee When all be-side for - get,
And on thee so lov - ing - ly His faithful-ness have set. That thro' all Ru-ined fall Every thing on earth should break, He will never thee for - sake.
3 Weep not—Je - sus comforts thee, He yet shall come to save,
And each sorrow thou shalt see Lie bu-ried in the grave. Sin shall die, Grief shall fly, Thou hast wept thy latest tears When the Lord of life ap - pears

PARTING SONG. May heavenly guides attend thee.

To a friend setting out on a journey.

1 May heaven-ly guides at - tend thee! May heaven-ly guards de - fend thee! May heaven-ly in-fluence send thee Sweet theme of ho - ly thought!
2 No e - vil shall be - fall thee; No en - e - my ap - pal thee; Bright mes - sen - gers shall call thee, Throughout the si - lent night,

3 No hu - man voice may cheer thee: No earth - ly listener hear thee, But, oh! one Friend is near thee, The kind - est and the best,

4 Thy God will go be - fore thee, And day and night watch o'er thee, And safe at length re - store thee To a loved home of peace.

Though shades of night en - fold thee, That eye will still be - hold thee, The eye which slum-bers not, The eye which slumbers not.
To share their high com - mun - ion;—Sweet pledge of fu - ture un - ion With saint - ed heirs of light With saint - ed heirs of light!

Whose smile can ban - ish sad - ness, Whose pre-sence fill with glad-ness The sol - i - ta - ry breast. The sol - i - ta - ry breast.

His care shall not for - sake thee, Till to that home he take thee Where toils and dan - gers cease, Where toils and dan - gers cease. E.

HYMN. "It is well."

1 "It is well!" "It is well!" God's ways are al-ways right; And per-fect love is o'er them all, A - bove our sight.
2 "It is well!" "It is well!" Tho' deep and sure the smart, The hand that wounds knows how to bind The bleeding heart.

3 "It is well!"
Tho' sorrow clouds our way,
'Twill only make the joy more dear
That welcomes day.

4 "It is well!"
The path that Jesus trod,
Though rough, and strait, and dark it be,
Leads home to God

HYMN. Sweet Sabbath day.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord," Ps. 84 : 2.

Refrain Dolce

1 For thee we long and pray, O bless - ed sab - bath morn! And all the week we say, Oh! when wilt thou re - turn! Come, come a
2 Thou tell - est how our Lord A - rose and left the tomb; And all the week we say, Oh! when will sab - bath come?

3 Thou tell - est us how we, ... Like him shall leave the tomb; .... And all the week we say, Oh! when will sab - bath come? Come, come a-
4 Thou tell - est of the blest,.... In peace-ful, hap - py home; .... O ho - ly day of rest! When wilt thou. sabbath come?

way, Glad day of rest, Of days the best,—Sweet sab-bath day!

way, Glad day of rest Of days the best,—Sweet sab-bath day!

HYMN. The heart in tune.

1 Be the heart in tune with-in, All with-out runs smooth and e-ven,
Earthly ob - jects seem to win Something of the hues of heav-en:
2 Mu - sic comes in eve - ry gale; Flow'rs in all our paths are blowing;
Prosperous winds fill ev-ery sail; Tides are ev - er fair and flowing;

Allegretto.

3 Grateful praise is ea - sy then, From the soul most free - ly flowing;
Peace on earth, good will to men, Round the earth is sweet-ly glowing;
4 Be our spir - its ev - er such, Tuned in - to har - mo - nious meetness,
Let their chords to ev-ery touch, E - cho in some tone of sweetness,

Clouds from off our sky are flown; All is bright a - round and o'er us; Life ac - quires a lof - tier tone. Hope is danc-ing light be - fore us.
Fleet - ing time ex - pands his wing, Grief of half its load is lightened; Life's dis - tress - es lose their sting And its eve - ry joy is heighten'd.

All our du - ties light - er grow; Pleas-ant seems the hum-blest sta - tion; While from light to light we go To the ful-ness of sal - va - tion.
Quicken'd by ce - les - tial grace, Pu - ri - fied of earth - ly leaven, Shin - ing like the prophet's face, With a glo - ry caught from heaven.

HYMN. The morning Star. Rev 2 : 28.

1 There is a morning star, my soul, There is a morn-ing star;
'Twill soon be near and bright, tho' now It seems so dim and far.
And when time's stars have come and gone, And eve-ry mist of earth has flown, That

With energy and life

2 The night is well-nigh spent, my soul, The night is well-nigh spent;
And soon a - bove our heads, shall shine A glo - rious fir - ma - ment;
For - ev- er pure, for - ev - er bright, The Lamb once slain, its per-fect light. A

star shall rise, On this world's dark and clouded skies, To shine for - ev - er.

light di - vine; A star that shall uncloud - ed shine, Shall shine for - ev - er.

HYMN. Lift up to him a grateful song.

1 Lift up to him a grateful song, Whose hand all boun-ty gives.
2 He sends the beams of cheering light, He sweet-ens all the air;

Allegro Maestoso.

3 He rules the seasons in their turn, The spring re-vives in green;
4 Let songs of grateful praise a rise. From pure and faith - ful hearts;

To him our strains of praise be - long, From whom uncount - ed blessings throng, A - round each soul that lives, A - round each soul that lives.
When heaven no more with day is bright, He brings the still-ness of the night, To soothe our bu - sy care, To soothe our bu - sy care.

The summer's fruit - ful fer - vors burn, The au - tumn winds by him re - turn, And win - try gales are keen, And win - try gales are keen.
To him who looks with ten - der eyes, Whose hand our constant need supplies, And boun-teous good im - parts, And bounteous good im - parts.

HYMN. O cheer thee.

f *mp*

1 O cheer thee, cheer thee, suf - fering saint! Tho' worn with con - flicts, be not faint! What though thy night of pain seem long, Be -
2 O cheer thee, cheer thee! tho' the flame Con - sume thy wast - ing, fee - ble frame; His gold can suf - fer harm nor loss, He

Moderato. *mp*

3 O cheer thee, cheer thee, he will calm Thy pains and woes with heav - enly balm; He'll make his bless - ed words thine own; And
4 O cheer thee, cheer thee! he has traced Thy path thro life, from first to last; He loves with ev - er - last - ing love, He

mp

HYMN. God forsakes the righteous never.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

f

- hold thy Lord! in him be strong: O cheer thee, cheer thee, O cheer thee!
will but purge a - way the dross: O cheer thee, cheer thee, O cheer thee!

f

thou shalt say "thy will be done:" O cheer thee, cheer thee, O cheer thee!
soon will tune thy harp a - bove: O cheer thee, cheer thee, O cheer thee!

f

1 Pil-grim, is thy jour - ney drear? Are its lights ex-tinct for - ev - er?
2 Storms may gath-er o'er thy path, All the ties of life may sev - er,

mp

3 Pains may reach thy wast - ing frame, Health desert thy couch for- ev - er,

Still re - press thy ris - ing fear, God for - sakes the right-eous nev - er, nev - er, God for - sakes the right-eous nev - - er.
Still a - mid the fear - ful scath, God for - sakes the right-eous nev - er, nev - er, God for - sakes the right-eous nev - - er.

mf Cres

Forth still beams with death - less fame, God for - sakes the right - eous nev - er, nev - er, God for - sakes the righteous nev - er.

HYMN. Come, brothers, let us onward.

[PILGRIM SONG.] "Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Heb. 13 : 14

1 Come, broth - ers, let us on-ward— The night will not de - lay;
And in the howl-ing des - ert, It is not good to ..... stay.
2 The pil - grims path of tri - al, We do not fear to view
His voice we know who calls us; We know him to be.....true;

Take courage, and be strong For we are hasting on to heav'n, And strength for
What though the world contemn We trust in his al - migh - ty grace, And still press

3 Then, glad - ly let us on - ward, As hand in hand we go;
Each help - ing one an - oth - er Through all the way be - - low.
4 O broth - ers! soon is end - ed The jour-ney we've be - gun;
En - dure a lit - tle long - er, The race will soon be ..... won.

And oh! that all might share Our joys, and sing the ho - ly song Of heaven, and
We hear the heaven-ly call, We fol - low him who went be-fore, We fol-low

war - fare will be given, And glo - ry won ere long.
on with stead-fast face, To our Je - ru - sa - lem.

all the hap - py throng That now a - wait us there.
to th'eter - nal shore Our Sa-viour, and our all.

HYMN. Press forward.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward." Ex. 14: 16.

With energy and vigor

1 Press for-ward and fear not; though billows may roll, The pow'r of the Lord all their
2 Press for-ward and fear not; though tri-al be near, The Lord is our refuge, then
3 Press for-ward and fear not; be strong in the Lord, We trust in his prom-ise, the
3 Press for-ward and fear not; we'll speed on our way; Why should we e'er shrink from our

rage may con-trol; Though waves rise in an - ger, their tu - mults shall cease, One word of my bid - ding shall hush them to peace.
whom shall we fear? His staff our sup - port. and our safe - guard his rod; Be faith - ful, be stead-fast, still trust - ing in God.

truth of his word; Through storm and through des - ert our path-way may tend, Yet he who hath saved us will save to the end
path in dis - may? We tread but the road which our lead - er has trod, Press for-ward, be stead-fast, still trust-ing in God.

HYMN. Oh! haste away.

Refrain

1 Oh! haste a-way, my brethren dear, And come to Canaan's shore; We'll meet and sing for ev-er there, When [*Omit* .....] all our toils are o'er. Oh! that will be joyful, Oh! that will be joy-ful, To meet to part no

2 How sweet to hear the hallow'd theme That saints shall ever sing; To hear their voi-ces all proclaim "Sal-[*Omit.* .....] va-tion to the King, Oh! that will be joyful. &c.

3 A-round his throne, all clothed in white, Will all his saints appear; And, shining in his glo-ry bright, Will [*Omit*.....] see our Saviour there. Oh! that will be joyful, Oh! that will be joy-ful, To meet to part no

4 Thro' one e-ter-nal day we'll sing, And bless his sacred name, With hal-le-lu-jah to the King, And [*Omit*.....] 'Worthy is the Lamb.' Oh! that will be joyful, Oh! that will be joyful, To meet to part no

more, On Canaan's hap-py shore; And there sing hal-le-lu-jah, And there sing hal-le-lu-jah With the friends that have gone be-fore.

more, On Canaan's hap-py shore; And there sing hal-le-lu-jah, And there sing hal-le-lu-jah With the friends that have gone be-fore.

more, On Canaan's hap-py shore; And there sing hal-le-lu-jah, And there sing hal-le-lu-jah With the friends that have gone be-fore.

HYMN. Oh! strike the harp.

Slow. *mp* *mf* Cres. Dim.

1 Oh! strike the harp! 'twill soothe the soul To sing of woe: Pour forth the strain without con-trol, But soft and slow, But soft and slow.

2 Time was, when quicker notes could charm; But now 'tis past; The winds were hush'd, so sweet a calm Could nev-er last, Could nev-er last.

3 The night is pass-ing, fled the dream, 'Twill soon be day; O'er yon-der hill the sun will beam In bright ar-ray, In bright ar-ray.

HYMN. The good shepherd.

"I will feed my flock, and I will cause them to lie down, saith the Lord God."—Ezek. 24: 10

1 Yes! our shep-herd leads with gen - tle hand, Through this dark pil - grim-land, His flock, so dear - ly bought, so long and fond - ly sought. Hal - le -
2 When in clouds and mist the weak ones stray, He shows a - gain the way, And points to them a - far A bright and guid - ing star.

3 Through the drea-ry de - sert he will guide To green - est foun - tain-side; Through dark, and storm-y night, To land of peace and light. Hal - le -
4 Yes! his "lit - tle flock" are ne'er for - got; His mer - cy chan - ges not: Our home is safe a - bove, With-in his arms of love,

- lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

- lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

HYMN. "Sweet rest in heaven."

Wm. B. Bradbury. From the Diapason by permission.

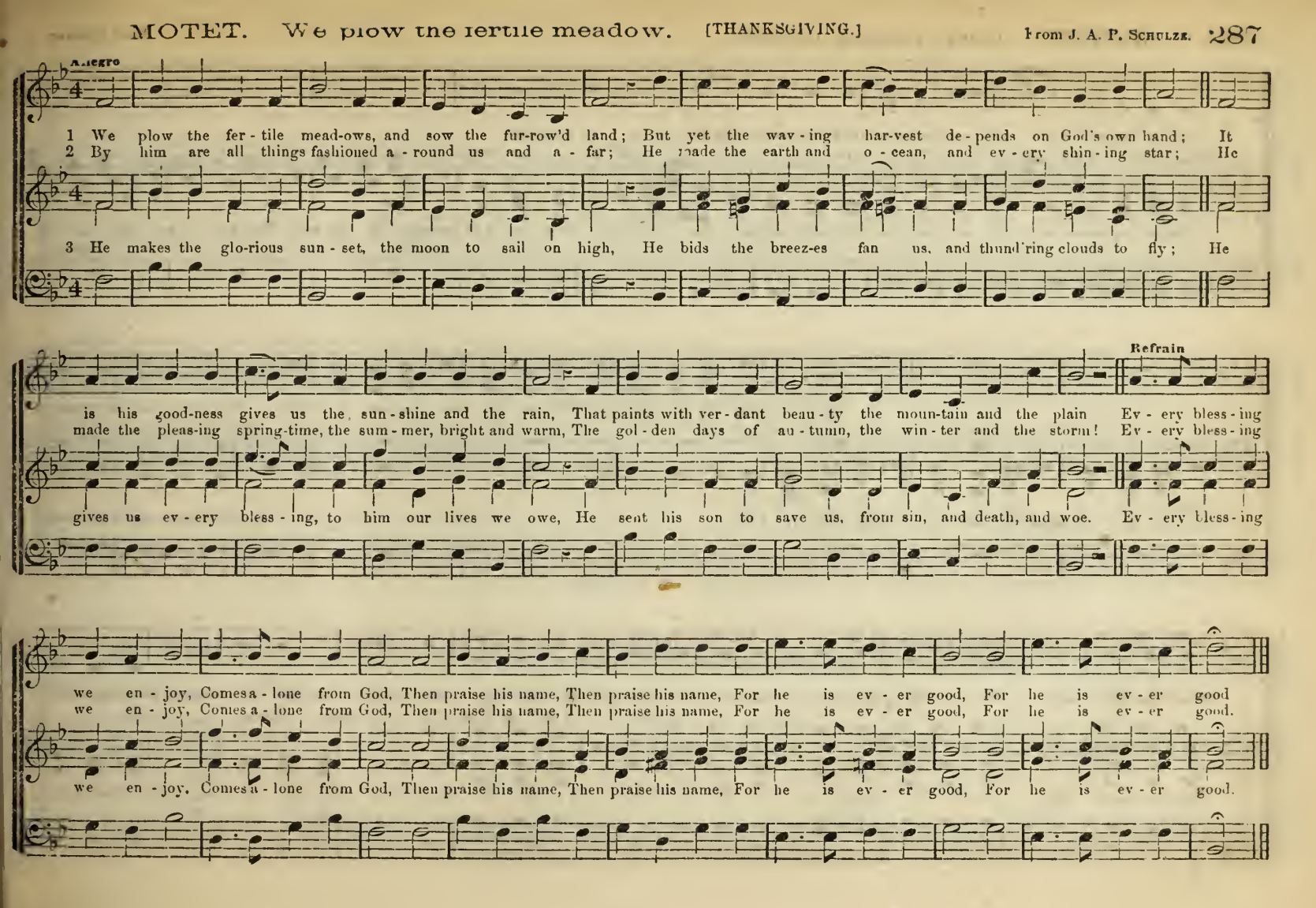
1 Tho' oft - en here we're wea-ry, There is sweet rest a - bove, A rest that is e - ter - nal, Where
Oh, let us then press forward, That glorious rest to gain: We'll soon be free from sor - row, From
2 Loved ones have gone before us, They beckon us a - way, O'er ae-rial plains their soaring, Blest
But we are in the ar - my, And dare not leave our post; We'll fight un - til we conquer The

3 Our Saviour will be with us, E'en to our journey's end, In every sore af - flic - tion His
He nev - er will grow wea-ry, Though often we re - quest. He'll give us grace to conquer, And

Refrain.

all is peace and love;
toil, and care, and pain. } There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heaven
in e - ter - nal day;
foe's most mighty host.

pre-sent help to lend.
take us home to rest. } There is sweet rest in heaven. There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest. There is sweet rest. There is sweet rest in heaven,


Allegro
1 We plow the fer - tile mead-ows, and sow the fur-row'd land; But yet the wav - ing har-vest de - pends on God's own hand; It
2 By him are all things fashioned a - round us and a - far; He made the earth and o - cean, and ev - ery shin - ing star; He
3 He makes the glo-rious sun - set, the moon to sail on high, He bids the breez-es fan us, and thund'ring clouds to fly; He
Refrain
is his good-ness gives us the sun - shine and the rain, That paints with ver - dant beau - ty the moun-tain and the plain Ev - ery bless - ing
made the pleas-ing spring-time, the sum - mer, bright and warm, The gol - den days of au - tumn, the win - ter and the storm! Ev - ery bless - ing
gives us ev - ery bless - ing, to him our lives we owe, He sent his son to save us, from sin, and death, and woe. Ev - ery bless - ing
we en - joy, Comes a - lone from God, Then praise his name, Then praise his name, For he is ev - er good, For he is ev - er good
we en - joy, Comes a - lone from God, Then praise his name, Then praise his name, For he is ev - er good, For he is ev - er good.
we en - joy, Comes a - lone from God, Then praise his name, Then praise his name, For he is ev - er good, For he is ev - er good.

Deep roll-ing clouds now gath - er blackness, Darkness enshrouds the skies a - bove us;

Andante *mp* Cres *p* *mf*

Deep roll-ing clouds now gath - er blackness, Darkness enshrouds the skies a - bove us; And swaying in the wind The lof - ty tree-tops low - ly

And

And sway - ing in the wind, The lof - ty tree - tops low - ly bend; Now darts the light-ning

mf

bend,
sway - ing in the wind The lof - ty tree-tops low - ly bend, Now darts the light-ning

Thro' the dark night, Viv - id - ly flash - ing, Fear - ful in might! Viv - id - ly flash - ing, Fear - ful in might! Now comes the

cres. *dim.* *f* *mp* *mp*

Thro' the dark night, Viv - id - ly flash - ing, Fear - ful in might! Viv - id - ly flash - ing, Fear - ful in might! Now comes the

rain in tor - rents pour-ing, Sweeps o'er the plain, The wind loud roar - ing, In wild-ness comes the gale. And fierce-ly shrieks its fear - ful

cres. *mp* *cres.* *mf*

rain in tor - rents pour - ing, Sweeps o'er the plain. The wind loud roar - ing, In wildness comes the gale, And fierce-ly shrieks its fear - ful

In

wail, In wild - ness comes the gale, And fierce-ly shrieks its fear - ful wail. Hark! hear the thunder,

f *mp*

wail. In wild - ness comes the gale, And fiercely shrieks its fear - ful wail. Hark! hear the thun - der,
wildness comes the gale, And fiercely shrieks its fear - ful wail.

Fear - ful - ly roar, Pause we in won - der, Hum-bly a - dore! Pause we in won - der. Hum-bly a - dore! May he who ev - er

f *f* *dim.* *p* *dim.* *mp* *cres.*

Fear - ful - ly roar, Pause we in won - der, Hum-bly a - dore! Pause we in won - der, Hum-bly a - dore! May he who ev - er

reigns on high, In safe - ty keep when danger's nigh, He will de - fend, He is our friend, He will de - fend. He is our friend; We

p *mf* *f* *f*

reigns on high, In safe - ty keep when danger's nigh, He will de - fend. He is our friend, He will de - fend, He is our friend; We

ff

trust in him in all his ways, And loud-ly raise The song of praise, And loudly raise The song of praise, The song of praise, The song of praise.

ff

trust in him in all his ways, And loud-ly raise The song of praise, And loudly raise The song of praise, The song of praise, The song of praise.

HYMN. Praise from all people.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord."—Ps. 150 : 6.

1 Praise to Je - hovah! the Lord and the King of cre - a - tion!
Swell the loud chorus, ex - ult eve-ry heart, eve-ry na - tion!
2 Praise to Je - hovah! whose love o'er thy course is at - tend - ing,
Sav - ing, provid - ing, and ev - er from e - vil de - fend - ing;
3 Praise to Je - hovah! the Lord and the King of cre - a - tion!
Swell the loud chorus, ex - ult eve-ry heart, eve-ry na - tion!

O my soul! wake—Harp, lute and psaltery take, Sound forth in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
Thro' all the past, All thy way over thee cast, His shelt'ring wings have been bending
O my soul! wake—Harp, lute and psaltery take, Praise him with glad ad - o - ra - tion

Fine

Praise the Lord with loftiest music, Great is the Lord, Israel's God, Everlasting is his goodness, And strong is his staff and his rod, And strong is his staff—is his staff and his rod.

Praise the Lord with loftiest music, Great is the Lord, Israel's God, Everlasting is his goodness, And strong is his staff and his rod, And strong is his staff—is his staff and his rod.

Fine

1st Tenor

He giv - eth the rich - es of na - ture, He peo-ples the earth and the sea, O - ver all, the great Cre - a - tor, Ev - er migh-ty is He!

2d Tenor

He giv - eth the rich - es of na - ture, He peo-ples the earth and the sea, O - ver all, the great Cre - a - tor, Ev - er migh-ty is He!

Base ad lib

1st Treble

He came, the Lord and Sa-viour, To save us from our woe, Be praise to him for - ev - er, From him all bless - ings flow. D.C.

2d Treble

He came, the Lord and Sa-viour, To save us from our woe, Be praise to him for - ev - er, From him all bless - ings flow. D.C.

Alto ad lib

MOTET. "Be honor to God eternal."

f Allegro Measteso.

Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal— Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal; For he in mer - cy

Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal— Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal; For he in mer - cy

Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal— Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal; For he in mer - cy

Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal— Be hon - or to God, to God e - ter - - - nal— e - ter - nal

rul - eth, in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures— For he in mer - cy rul - eth, in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, He in

rul - eth, in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures— For he in mer - cy rul - eth, in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, He in

rul - eth, in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures— For he in mer - cy rul - eth, in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, For

For he in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea-tures, For he in mer - cy

MOTET. "What though I may ne'er discover."

From J. A. Naumann, Dresden

Slowly. SOLO.

What though I may ne'er dis - cov - er all the wis - dom of God's ways? What though shades around me, a - round me ho - ver?

What the' shades a - round me ho - ver?

What

mer - cy, in mercy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, For he in mer - cy rul - eth— he in mer - cy rul -

mer - cy, in mercy rul - eth For he in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, in mer - cy rul -

He in mer - cy rul - eth, For he in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, in mer - cy rul -

He in mer - cy rul - eth o'er all his crea - tures, For he in mer - cy rul - eth— he in mer - cy rul -

Solo. *f* Cho. Solo. *f* Cho:

- eth o'er all his crea - tures. He looketh up-on the earth, and lo! it shakes, He toucheth the mountain tops, be - hold they smoke—be -

p *f* *p* *f*

- eth o'er all his crea - tures, He looketh up-on the earth, and lo! it shakes, He toucheth the mountain tops, be - hold they smoke—be -

MOTET. Continued.

Cho. *mp* Solo.

Shall! I cease to hope and praise! All, though faintly un - der - stood, All he does is wise and good, Shall I own no ad - mi - ra - tion? Tis his

- hold they smoke, be-hold they smoke. Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter-nal. For

- hold they smoke, be-hold they smoke, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter-nal, For

- hold they smoke, be-hold they smoke, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal, Be hon - or to God e - ter - nal Be hon - or to God e - ter-nal, For

Allegro non troppo. In strict and steady time.

he in mer - cy, he in mer - cy rul - eth o - ver all, He rul - eth o - ver all. Praise ye the Lord,

he in mer - cy, he in mer - cy rul - eth o - ver all, He rul - eth o - ver all. Praise ye the Lord,

he in mer - cy he in mer - cy rul - eth o - ver all, He rul - eth o - ver all. An eight note in this movement should occupy the same time as a quarter in the first. Praise ye the Lord, O my

In mer - cy rul - eth o - ver all. Praise ye the Lord O my soul.....

MOTET. Continued.

Cho. *mf*

counsels I can see—Must a brighter rev - e - ra - tion Make his ways all plain to me! Let me not the light de - spise Though my

MOTET. Continued.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

f praise ye the Lord, O my soul..... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu -

soul ..... O my soul..... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal le - lu -

f O, my soul Praise ye the Lord, O my soul Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Ha - le - lu -

f Praise ye the Lord, O my soul, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu

- jah, Praise ye the Lord, O my soul..... ... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah,

f - jah, Praise ye - the Lord, O my soul..... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

f - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord, O my soul. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

MOTET. Continued.

Solo. con - tent - ed - ness. **Solo.**

more that God de - nies. A - pil - grim while I roam Be my lot con - tent - ed - ness! Yon-der in my Father's home Dwells the on-ly last - ing bliss:

- jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

f

Praise ye the Lord, O - my soul Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le lu -

f

Praise..... ye the Lord, O my soul..... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

f

Praise ye the Lord, O my soul..... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

- jah, Praise ye the Lord, O my soul..... Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

MOTET. Concluded.

Cho.

mf

1 2

Though my path is wrapped in gloom, Days shall dawn be-yond the tomb, Though my path is wrapped in gloom. Day shall dawn beyond the tomb, tomb, beyond the tomb.

MOTET. How lovely are thy dwellings.

Slowly, Six beats in a measure.

How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts. My soul doth long—My soul doth long—My soul doth

How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts. My soul doth long—My soul doth long—My soul doth

long to enter thy courts: Blessed are they.... ..who dwell..... in thy house, For they shall al-ways praise thee, They shall always praise thee.

long to en - ter thy courts: Blessed are they who dwell .... in thy house, For they shall al-ways praise thee, They shall al-ways praise thee

long to enter thy courts: Blessed are they..... who dwell in thy house, For they shall al-ways praise thee, They shall always praise thee.

Blessed are they, ... who dwell in thy house,

HYMN. Reunion.

1 Meet again! yes, we shall meet a-gain, Tho' now we part in pain! His peo - ple all To - gether Christ shall call Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
2 Soon the days of absence shall be o'er, And we shall weep no more; Our meet - ing day Shall wipe all tears a - way. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
3 Then with holy joy again we'll share, In sweet communion there! And walk among The holy ransomed throng. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
4 Meet again! yes, we shall meet a-gain, Tho' now we part in pain! To - geth - er all His people Christ shall call. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

ANTHEM. How lovely are thy dwellings.

From Ps. lxxxiv.

WILLIAM MASON

mf

How love-ly are thy ..... dwellings, O Lord of Hosts, How lovely are thy dwell-ings, O Lord .... of Hosts. My soul doth long, doth

How love-ly are thy dwell-ings O Lord of Hosts, How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts. My

My soul doth long, My soul..... doth long.....My soul doth long to en-ter thy courts, My soul doth long,.....My soul doth

long..... to en-ter thy courts, My soul doth long, doth long to en- - ter thy courts, My soul doth long....

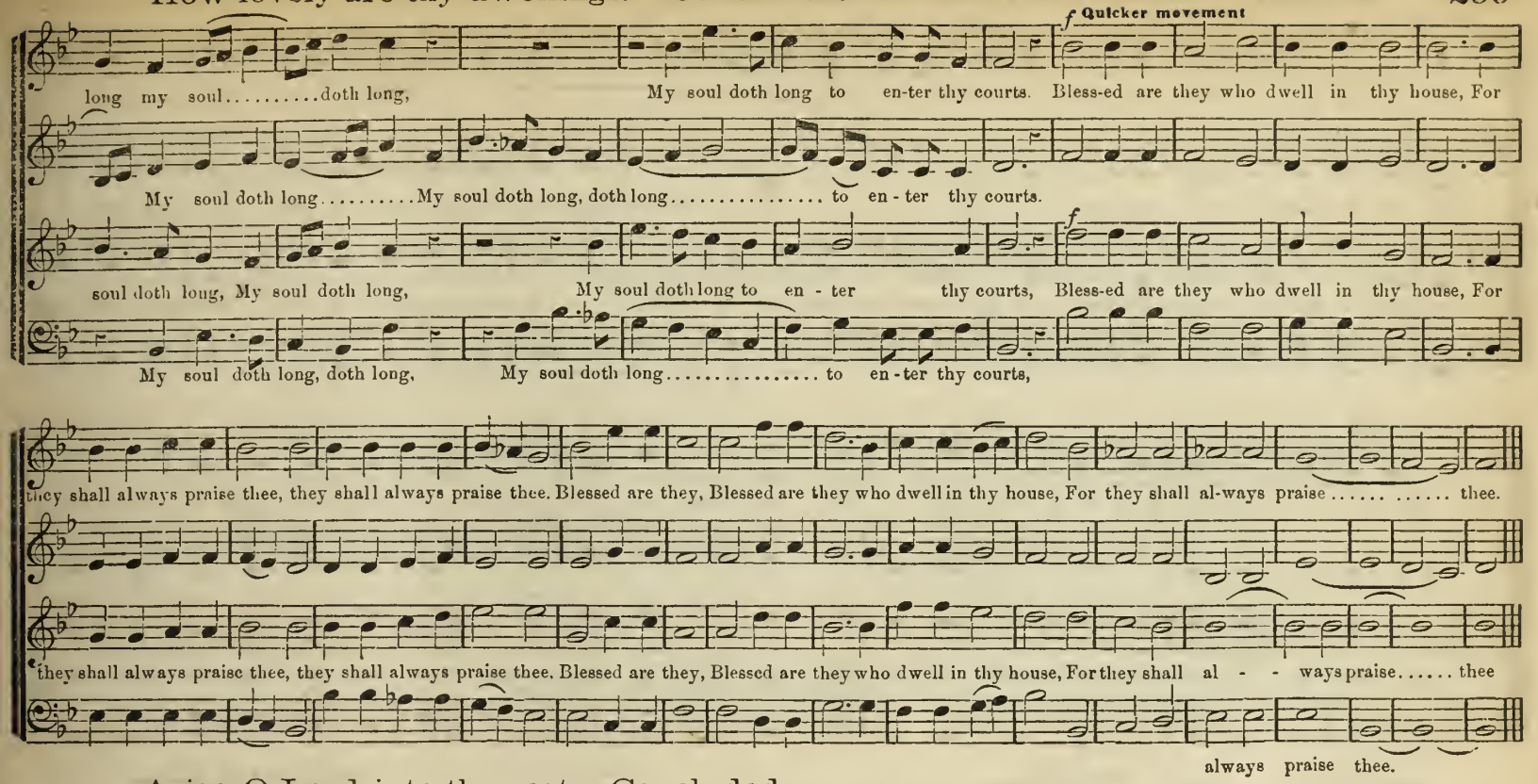
soul doth long to en - ter thy courts, My soul doth long to en-ter thy courts, My

My soul doth long, doth long..... My soul doth long to en-ter thy courts, My soul doth long to en-ter thy courts.

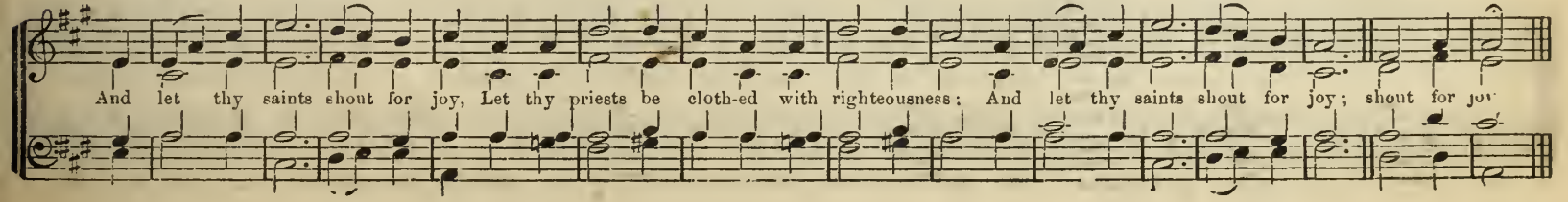
ANTHEM. Arise O Lord into thy rest.

Ps. cxxxii. 8, 9.

A-rise, O Lord, in-to thy rest; Thou, and the ark, the ark of thy strength. Let thy priests be cloth-ed with righ-teous-ness,



Arise O Lord into thy rest Concluded.



MOTET. Behold the Lamb of God. John, 1. 29.

Adagio. *np*

Be - hold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God! Be - hold the Lamb of God, ... the Lamb of God! Which tak - eth a -

Be - hold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God! Be - hold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God! Which tak - eth a -

Be - hold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God! Be - hold the Lamb of God! Be - hold the Lamb of God! Which tak - eth a -

Be - hold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God!

Cres. Cres.

- way the sin of the world, Which tak - eth a - way the sin of the world, Be - hold the Lamb of God, Be -

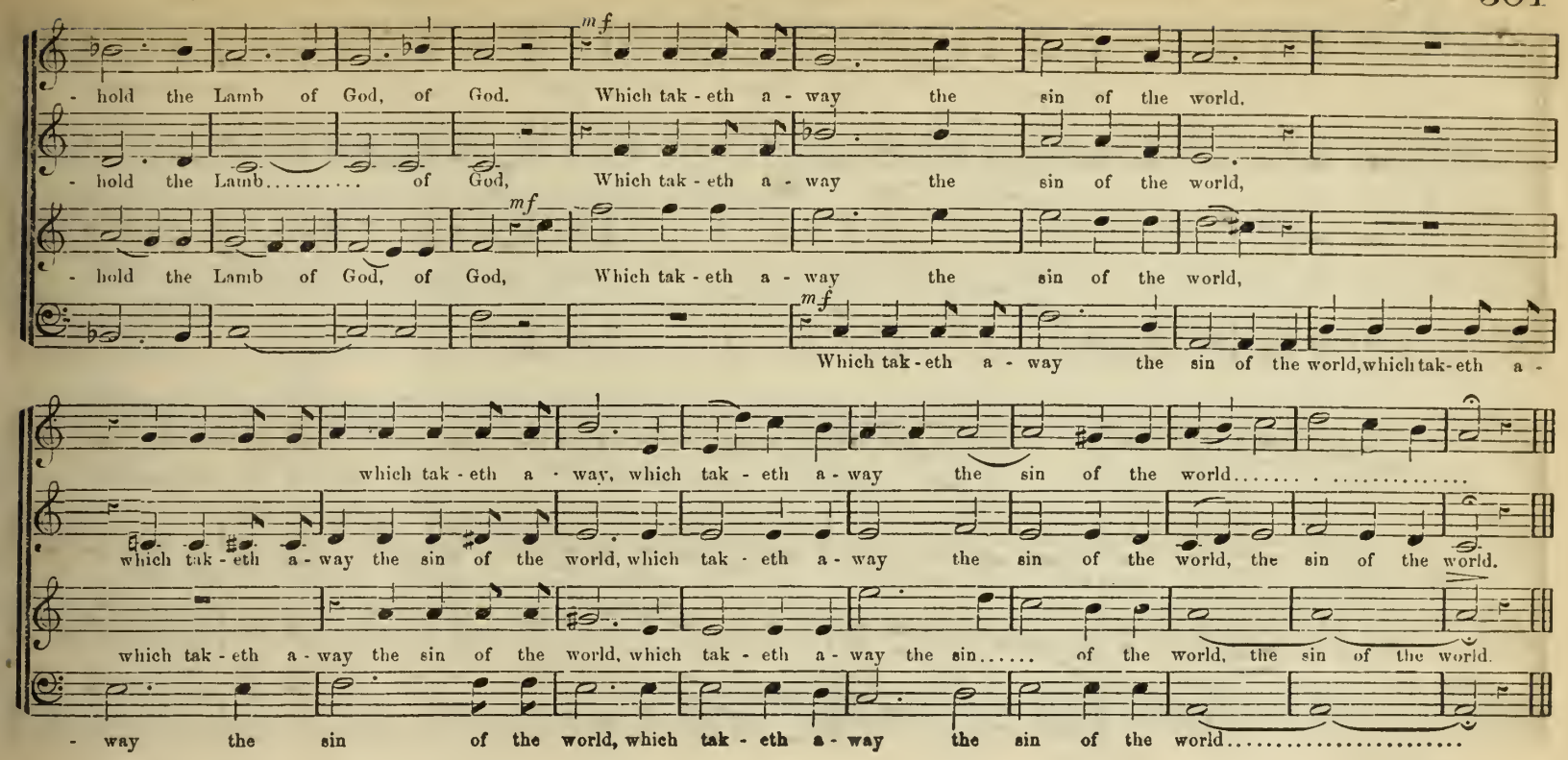
- way the sin of the world, Which tak - eth a - way the sin of the world, Be - hold the Lamb of God, Be -

MOTET. O give Thanks.

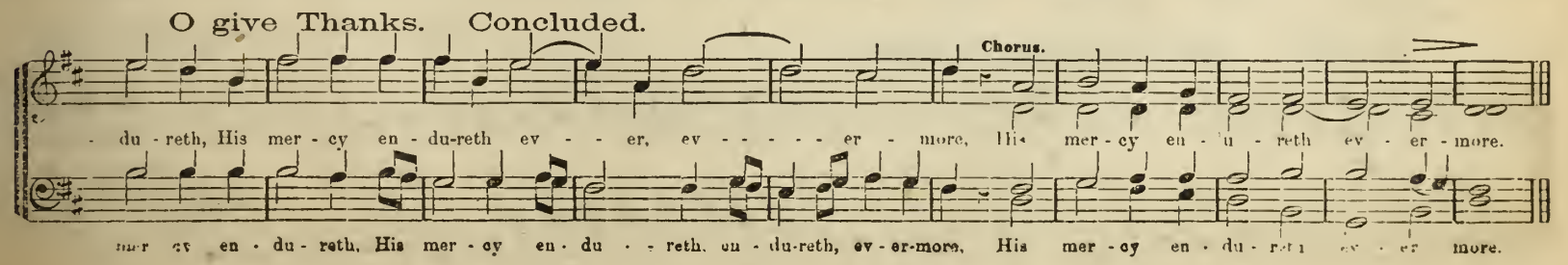
Arranged from Gebhardi.

O . . . . give thanks . . . un - to . . . . . the Lord, for he . . . . . is good, For his mer - cy en -

O . . . . . give thanks . . give thanks . . . . un - to . . . . . the Lord, for he . . . . . is good, For his mer - cy en - du - reth, His



O give Thanks. Concluded.



ANTHEM. Glory to God in the Highest.

f Maestoso.

Glo - ry to God. Glo - ry to God..... in the high - - - - - est, and on earth....

f *p* Cres *p*

Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God..... in the high - - - - - est, and on earth.... peace, and on earth....

peace,.....

peace, and on earth peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will..... to men. *mf* Cres. Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to

peace..... good will to men,..... good will..... to men. Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to

peace, and on earth peace, Good will to men. good will to men, good will to men. *mf* Cres. Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to

peace..... good will to men,

MOTET. That man is ever blest.

Allegretto.

That man is ev - er blest, Who makes the law of God, the law of God, his stud- y and de- light, Who makes the

man is ev - er blest. Who makes the law of God, who makes the law of God his study and delight The man is ev - er

ANTHEM. Concluded.

Dim.

God..... in the high - - - - est. And on earth.... peace, and on earth peace, good will to men, good

Dim. Dim.

God ..... in the high - - - - - est, And on earth.... peace, and on earth.... peace, good will to men, good

and on earth,

Cres. Cres. *f*

will to men. Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho -san - na in the high - est, Ho -san - na, Ho- san - na in the high - est!

Cres. Cres. *f*

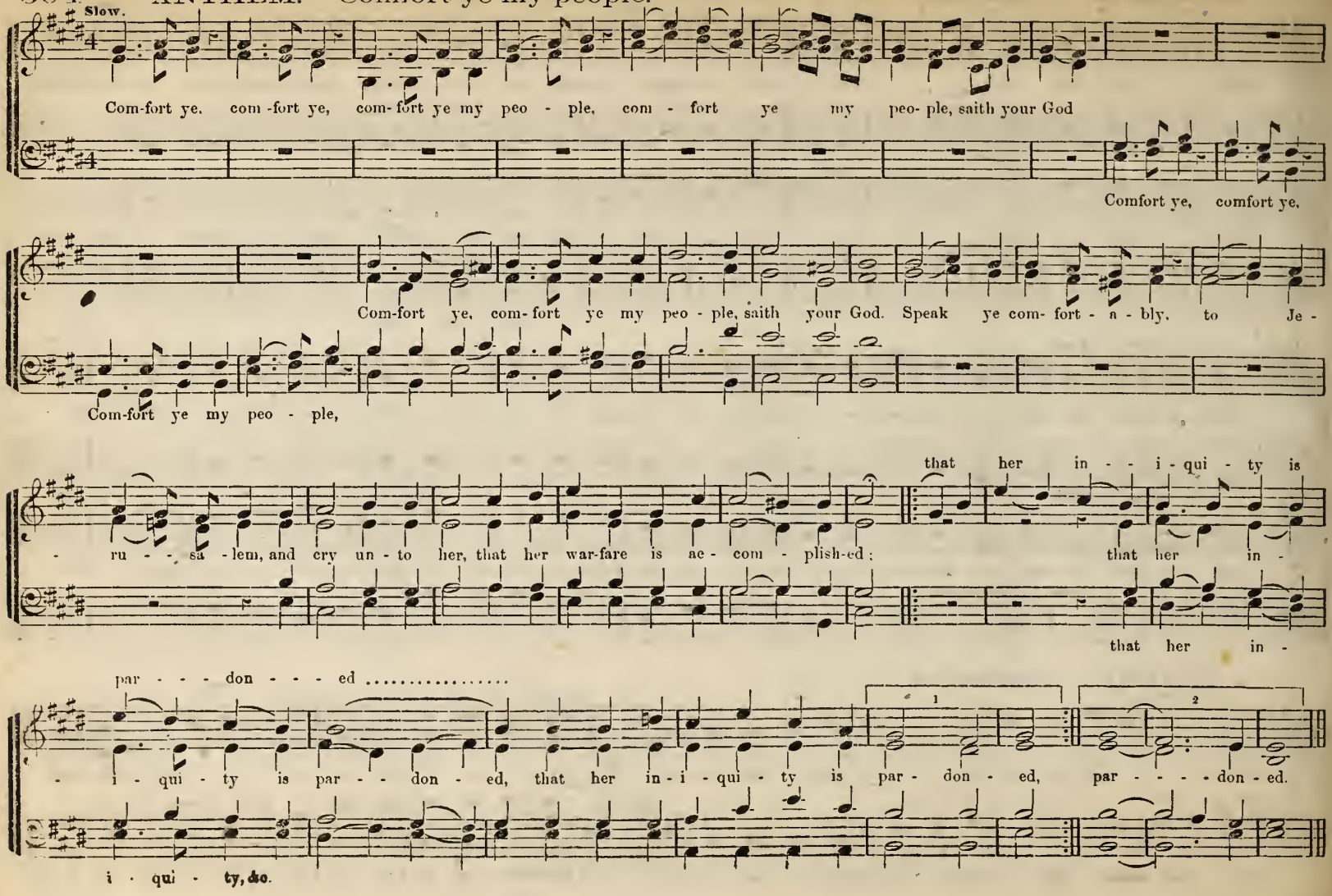
will to men. Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho -san - na in the high - est, Ho -san - na, Ho- san - na in the high - est!

MOTET. Concluded.

law..... the law of God, his stud- y and de-light. Who makes the law of God his stud - y a d de - light.

blest, who makes the laws of God his stud - y . and de- light, who makes the law of God his stud - y and de - li ght

304 ANTHEM. Comfort ye my people. Isaiah 40: 1.



1 The Lord is our defense, our souls he will de - liv - - er, His care our life enfolds, His care our life enfolds; When we in -
2 We ne'er will be afraid, tho' on her firm found - a - - tion, The earth should shaken be, The earth should shaken be: Tho' frighted

1 The Lord is our defense, our souls he will de-liv - er, His care our life enfolds, His care our life enfolds, His care our life enfolds; When
2 We ne'er will be afraid, tho' on her firm founda-tion, The earth should shaken be, The earth should shaken be, The earth should shaken be; Tho'

Allegretto, In steady time.

1 The Lord is our defense, our souls he will de - liv - er, His care our life enfolds, His care..... our life en-folds;
2 We ne'er will be a-fraid, tho' on her firm found-a - tion, The earth should shaken be, The earth..... should shaken be;

1 The Lord is our defense, our souls, our souls he will deliv - - er, His care our life enfolds, His care our life enfolds
2 We ne'er will be afraid, 'tho' on her firm, her firm found-a - - tion, The earth should shaken be, The earth should shaken be.

voke his name, when we invoke his name, the ev - - er bounteous Giv-er, He ne'er his aid withholds, He ne'er his aid withholds.
wa-ters roar, tho' frightened waters roar, and leave their deep - let stations, And mountains seek the sea, And mountains seek the sea.

we in - voke his name, When we invoke his name, the ev-er boun - teous Giv-er, He ne'er his aid withholds. He ne'er his aid withholds.
fright - ened waters roar, Tho' frightened waters roar, and leave their deeplet stations, And mountains seek the sea, And mountains seek the sea

When we in - - voke his name, the ev - - er boun - teous Giv-er, He ne'er his aid..... with-holds.
Tho' fright - ened waters roar, and leave their deep - let stations, And mountains seek..... the sea

When we in - voke his name, the ev-er bounteous Giv-er, He ne'er his aid withholds, He ne'er his aid withholds.
Tho' fright - ened waters roar. and leave their deeplet stations, And mountains seek the sea. And mountains seek the sea

ANTHEM. Our soul waiteth for the Lord.

Moderato.

Our soul wait - eth for the Lord, Our soul wait - eth for the Lord; He is our help..... and shield,

Our soul wait - eth for the Lord, Our soul wait - eth for the Lord; He is our help, our help and shield,

He is our help, our help and shield; For our heart shall re - joice, shall re - joice in Him, be - cause we have

He is our help..... and shield;

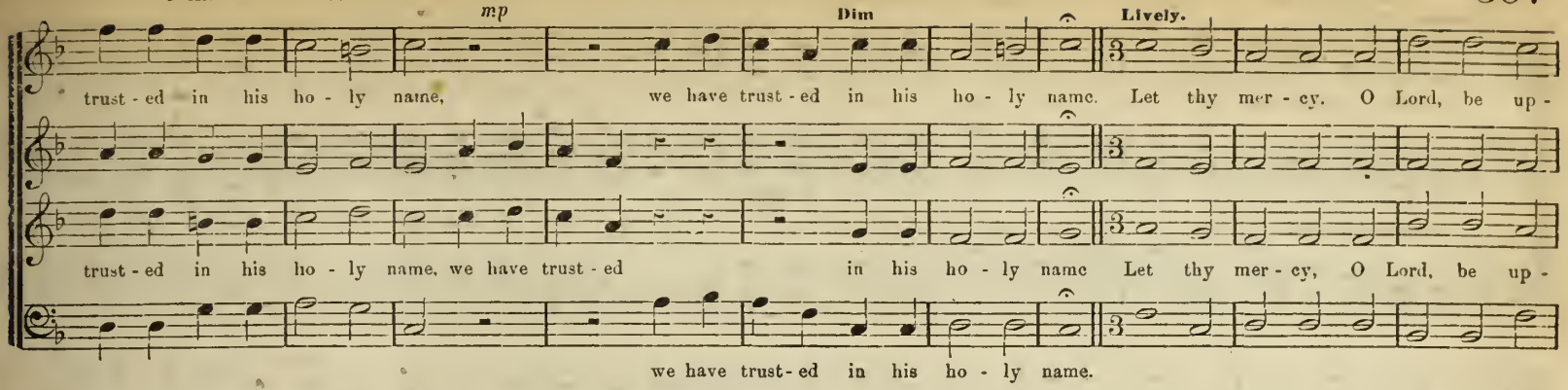
He is our help, our help and shield; For our heart shall re - joice, shall re - joice in Him, be - cause we have

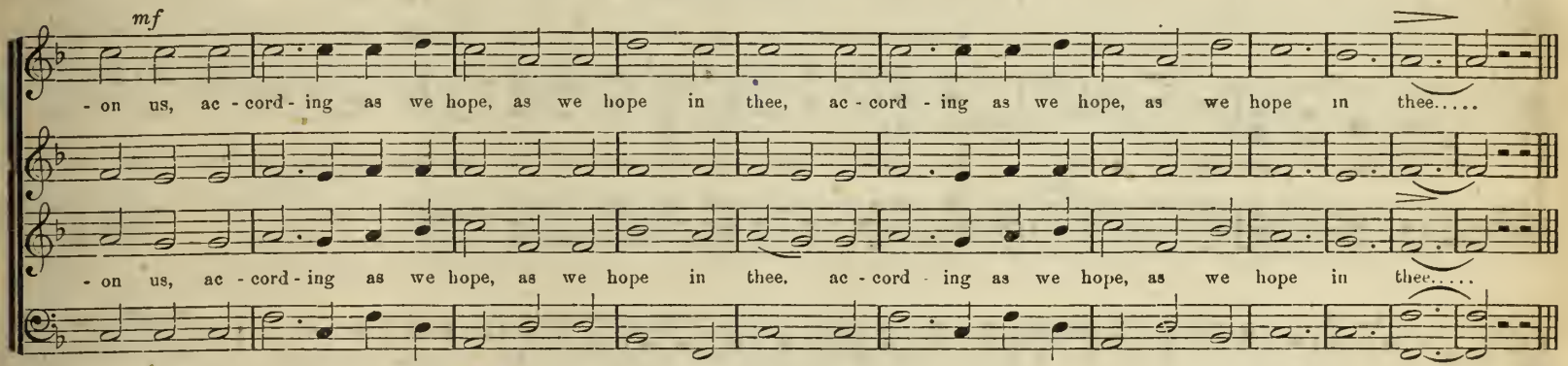
SENTENCE. I will lay me down in peace.

From Neukomm.

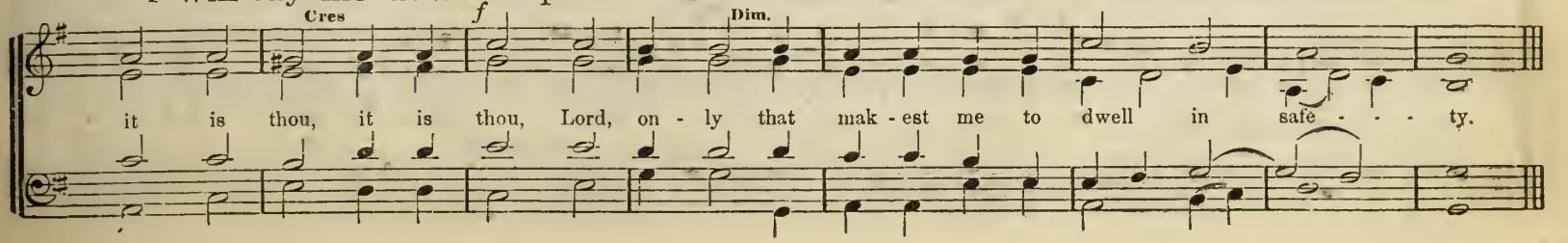
Cres. Dim.

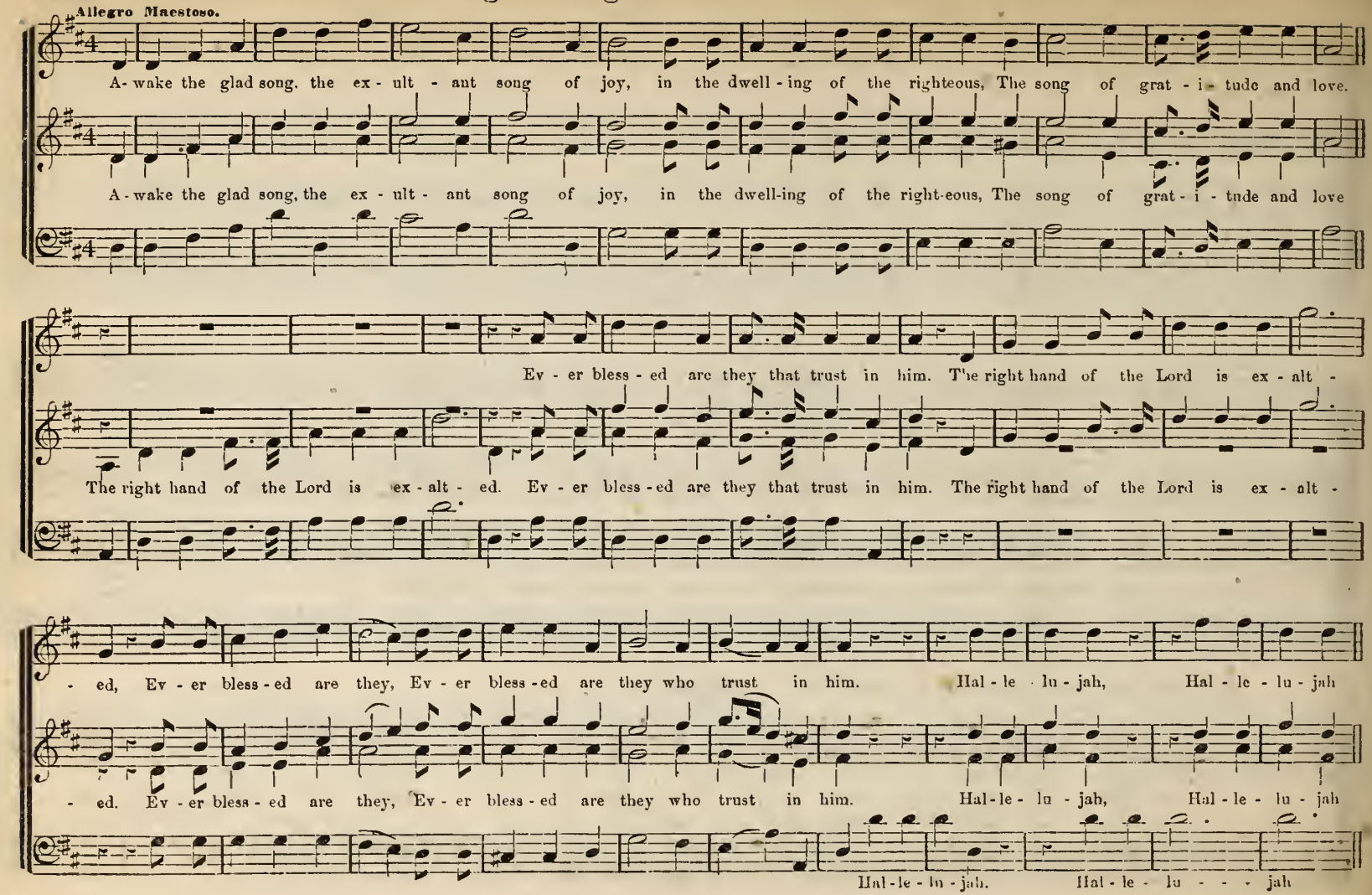
I will lay me down, lay me down in peace, and take my rest, and take my rest; For





I will lay me down in peace. Concluded.




Allegro Maestoso.
A-wake the glad song, the ex-ult-ant song of joy, in the dwell-ing of the righteous, The song of grat-i-tude and love.
A-wake the glad song, the ex-ult-ant song of joy, in the dwell-ing of the right-eous, The song of grat-i-tude and love
Ev-er bless-ed are they that trust in him. The right hand of the Lord is ex-alt-
The right hand of the Lord is ex-alt-ed. Ev-er bless-ed are they that trust in him. The right hand of the Lord is ex-alt-
-ed, Ev-er bless-ed are they, Ev-er bless-ed are they who trust in him. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah
-ed. Ev-er bless-ed are they, Ev-er bless-ed are they who trust in him. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah
Hal-le-lu-jah. Hal-le-lu-jah

The right hand of the Lord is ex - alt - ed, Bless - ed are they that trust in him Hal - le - lu - - jah.

The right hand of the Lord is ex - alt - ed, Bless - ed are they that trust in him. Hal - le - lu - - jah.

MOTET. Heavenly splendor shines around.

Allegro Maestoso.

1 Heaven - ly splen - dor Shines a - round our ris - en Lord; He our Sav - iour and de - fend - er, Now sends forth his light a -

Dim. Cres.

2 High in glo - - - ry, Stars are dim be - neath his throne; Yet all low - ly sor - rows bear - ing, Joy he brought our hearts have

mp f

- broad, He our Sav - iour and de - fend - er, Now sends forth his light a - broad.

known, Yet all low ly sor - rows bear - ing, Joy he brought our hearts have known.

3.

We behold him,
Full of majesty and love;
Every woe our lips have told him
Wins his presence from above.

4.

Soon forever
We before his face shall dwell;
Earth and time no more shall sever
Us from arms that keep us well.

HYMN. Once again the dust.

CARL HEINRICH GRAUN, Chapel Master to FREDERICK THE GREAT. Died in 1759.

1 Once a - gain the dust that hid - den lies, From si - - lence shall a - rise; Each quick-ened spir - it, Shall heaven-ly life in - her - it, For - ev - er more, For - ev - er more.

2 Glo - rious day, oh, long ex - pect - ed hour! Oh, word of sove - reign power! What eye can num - ber Hosts that shall break from slum - ber, To light di - vine. To light di vine.

3 When th'ap-point - ed joy - ful morn has come, To call the sleep - ers home, What soul in trem - bling Thro' all that vast. .... as - sem - bling Can stand a - lone! Can stand a - lone!

4 He shall be our Ad - vo - cate a - bove. One Lord, one life, one love: From him the spir - it, Shall ho - ly joy ..... in - her - it, For - ev - er more, For - ev - er more,

HYMN. "On heavenly hights."

1 On heavenly hights The star-ry lights In calm - est splendor glow: While man, the fee - ble child of time, The won-ders of that ra - diant clime, With deep-est long - ing seeks to know.

2 From heavenly hights, From dearer lights In ho - ly splendor glow, For hope and trust through clouds of time, Bring prom-ise of that pur - er clime, Our wait - ing hearts at last shall know

O love the Lord, all ye his saints; O love the Lord, all ye his saints, for the Lord preserveth, preserveth the faithful, And plen-ti-ful-ly re-

O love the Lord, all ye his saints; O love the Lord, all ye his saints, for the Lord preserveth, preserveth the faithful, And plen-ti-ful-ly re-

-ward-eth the proud doer. Be of good cour-age, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen, shall strengthen your heart; all ye that hope, that

-ward-eth the proud doer, Be of good cour-age. Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen, shall strengthen your heart; all ye that hope, that

and he..... ...shall

hope in the Lord, all ye that hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that hope in the Lord.

hope in the Lord, all ye that hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that hope in the Lord.

all ye..... ... ... all ye.....

Bless-ed is he whose transgression is for-giv'n, whose sin, whose sin is cov - er - ed. Bless-ed is the man, Bless-ed is the man un - to

mf

Bless-ed is he whose transgression is for-giv'n, whose sin, whose sin is cov - er - ed. Bless-ed is the man, Bless-ed is the man un - to

whom the Lord im - put-eth not in - i - qui - ty, and in whose spi - rit there is no guile. Bless-ed is the man, Bless-ed is the man un - to

p *mf* *f* *p*

whom the Lord im - put-eth not in - i - qui - ty, and in whose spi - rit there is no guile, Bless-ed is the man, Bless-ed is the man un - to

MOTET. Gracious is the word of truth.

From "THE DIAPASON," by permission.

Larghetto.

Gra-cious is the Word of Truth, On whose pow'r we build our hope, On whose pow'r we build our hope, That Christ, the Lord, from the

whom the Lord im-put-eth not in - i - qui - ty, and in whose spi-rit there is no guile. Be glad in the Lord, and re - joice, ye righteous: Be

p *f*

whom the Lord im-put-eth not in - i - qui - ty, and in whose spi-rit there is no guile Be glad in the Lord, and re - joice, ye righteous: Be

glad in the Lord, and re - joice, ye righteous; and shout for joy, and shout for joy, all ye that are up-right, all ye that are up - -

f

up-right

glad in the Lord, and re - joice, ye righteous; and shout for joy, and shout for joy, all ye that are up-right, all ye that are up -

and shout for joy,

Gracious is the word of truth; Continued.

high - est heav'n came down, To bring sal - va - tion un - to guilt - y man, That Christ, the Lord, from the high - est heav'n came

Blessed is he whose transgression. Concluded.

- right in heart, and shout for joy, shout,.. and shout for joy, and shout for joy, all ye that are upright, are upright in

..... in heart, and shout for joy, and shout for joy, shout.... for joy, and shout for joy, all..... ye that are upright in

- right in heart, and shout for joy, and shout for joy, all....

and shout for joy, shout.... for joy, and shout for joy, all ye that are upright, are upright in

heart, and shout for joy, and shout, and shout for joy, and shout for joy, shout for joy, all ye that are up - right in heart.

heart, and shout for joy, and shout for joy, and shout.. for joy,

heart, and shout for joy, and shout for joy, shout for joy, all ye that are up - right in heart

heart, and shout for joy, and shout, and shout ..... for joy, shout for joy.

Gracious is the word of truth. Concluded.

p

down, To bring sal - va - tion un - to guilt - y man, Sal - va - tion un - to guilt - y man, And crown his chil - dren with good - ness

p

Allegro. CHARLES AVISON, Author of an Essay on Musical Expression, 1740. Original key, ♭

mp

1 Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea, ... Je - ho - vah hath triumphed his people are free. Sing, for the pride of the ty - rant is broken, His

2 Praise for the vic - t'ry, all praise to the Lord,.... His word was our ar-row, his breath was our sword, Who shall return to tell E-gypt the sto-ry, Of

mf

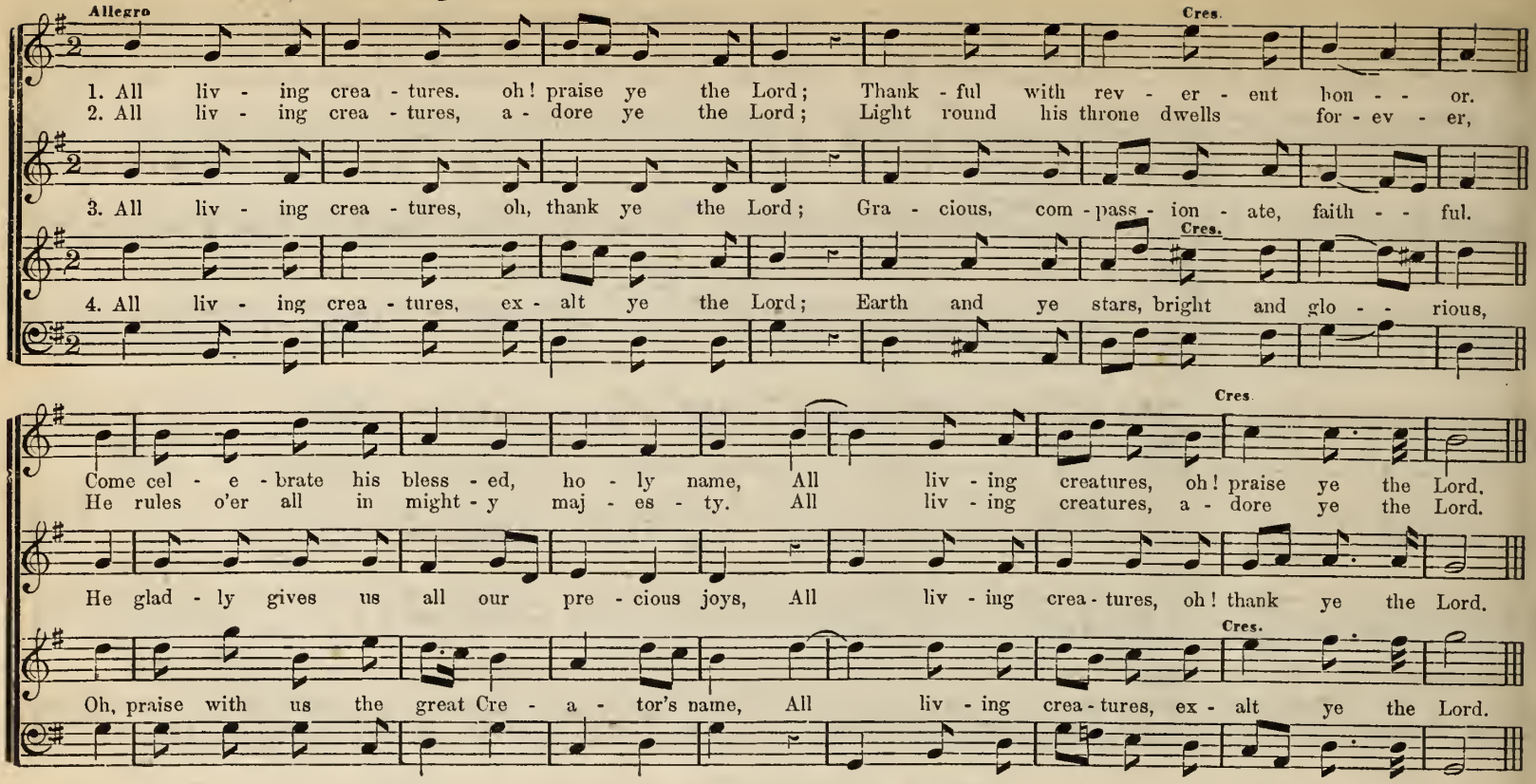
chariots and horsemen all splendid and brave, How vain was their boasting, the Lord hath but spoken, And chariots and horsemen are sunk in the wave.

those she sent forth in the hour of her pride, The Lord hath look'd out from his pillar of glory, And all her vain thousands are dashed in the tide.

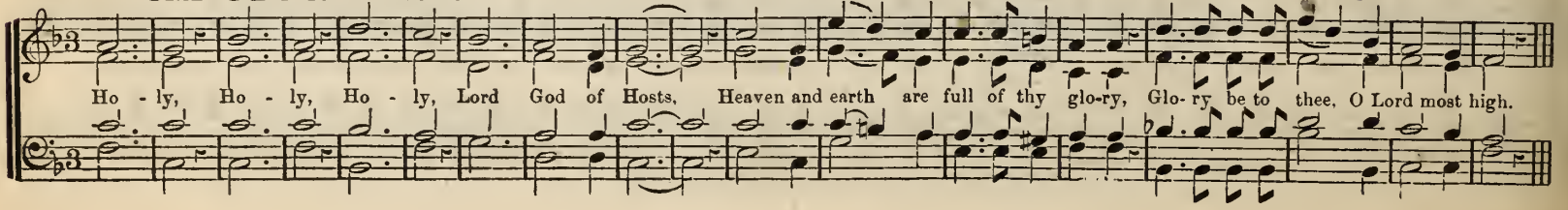
ff

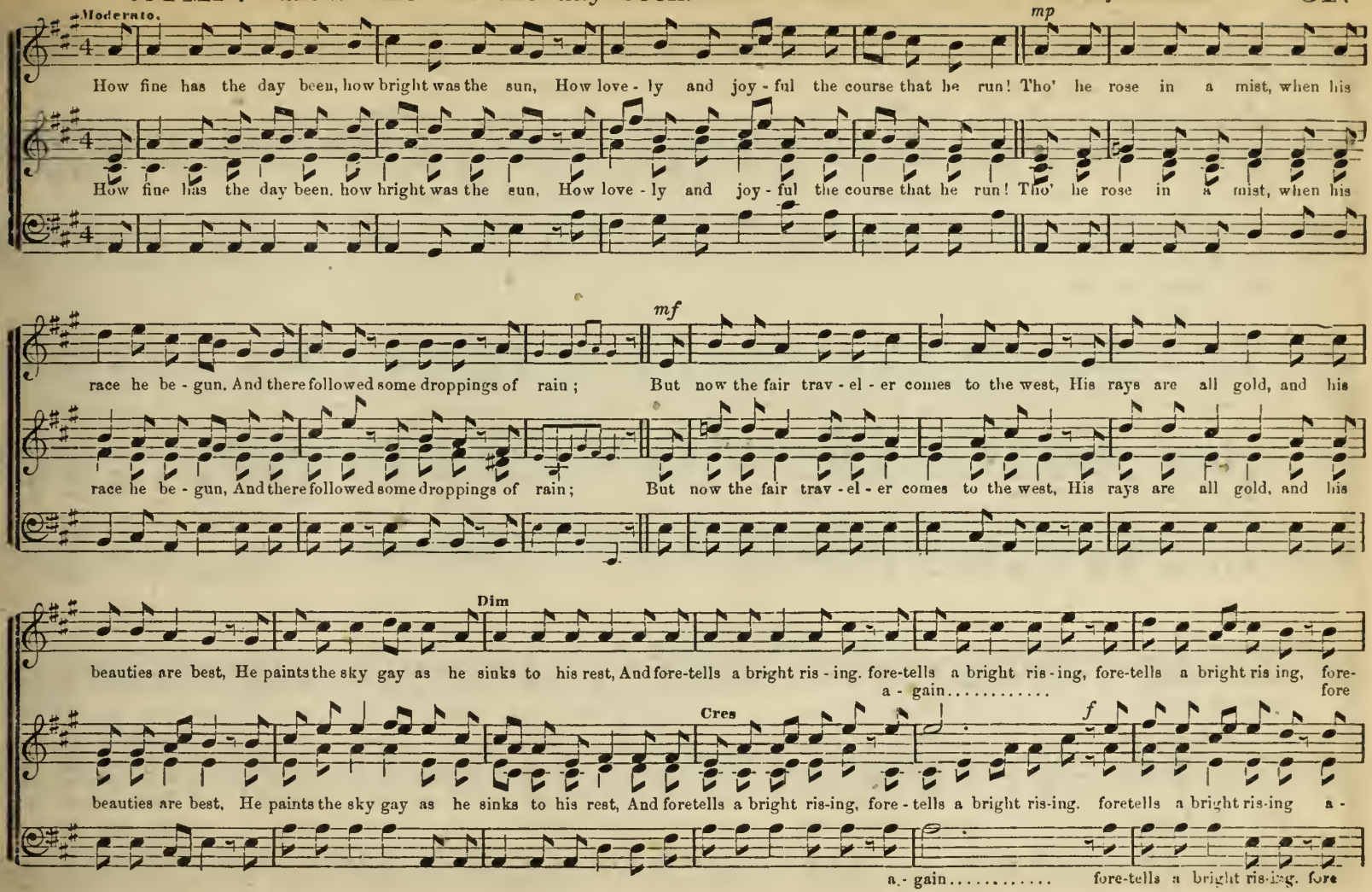
Sound the loud tim-brel o'er E-gypt's dark sea, ... Je - ho - vah hath triumphed his peo-ple are free, His peo-ple are free, his peo-ple are free.

See also the hymn "Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing."


Allegro
Cres.
1. All liv - ing crea - tures. oh! praise ye the Lord; Thank - ful with rev - er - ent hon - - or.
2. All liv - ing crea - tures, a - dore ye the Lord; Light round his throne dwells for - ev - er,
3. All liv - ing crea - tures, oh, thank ye the Lord; Gra - cious, com - pass - ion - ate, faith - - ful.
Cres.
4. All liv - ing crea - tures, ex - alt ye the Lord; Earth and ye stars, bright and glo - - rious,
Cres.
Come cel - e - brate his bless - ed, ho - ly name, All liv - ing creatures, oh! praise ye the Lord.
He rules o'er all in might - y maj - es - ty. All liv - ing creatures, a - dore ye the Lord.
He glad - ly gives us all our pre - cious joys, All liv - ing crea - tures, oh! thank ye the Lord.
Cres.
Oh, praise with us the great Cre - a - tor's name, All liv - ing crea - tures, ex - alt ye the Lord.

SANCTUS. No. 1.


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo-ry, Glo- ry be to thee, O Lord most high.


Moderato.
mp
How fine has the day been, how bright was the sun, How love - ly and joy - ful the course that he run! Tho' he rose in a mist, when his
How fine has the day been, how bright was the sun, How love - ly and joy - ful the course that he run! Tho' he rose in a mist, when his
mf
race he be - gun. And there followed some droppings of rain; But now the fair trav - el - er comes to the west, His rays are all gold, and his
race he be - gun, And there followed some droppings of rain; But now the fair trav - el - er comes to the west, His rays are all gold, and his
Dim
beauties are best, He paints the sky gay as he sinks to his rest, And fore-tells a bright ris - ing. fore-tells a bright ris - ing, fore-tells a bright ris ing, fore-
a - gain..... fore
Cres
f
beauties are best, He paints the sky gay as he sinks to his rest, And foretells a bright ris-ing, fore - tells a bright ris-ing. foretells a bright ris-ing a -
a - gain..... fore-tells a bright ris-ing. fore

- tells a bright ris - ing, fore - tells a bright ris - ing a - gain, And foretells a bright ris - ing a - gain.

· gain,..... fore - tells a bright ris - ing a - gain, And foretells a bright ris-ing a - gain.

- tells a bright ris - ing,

mp

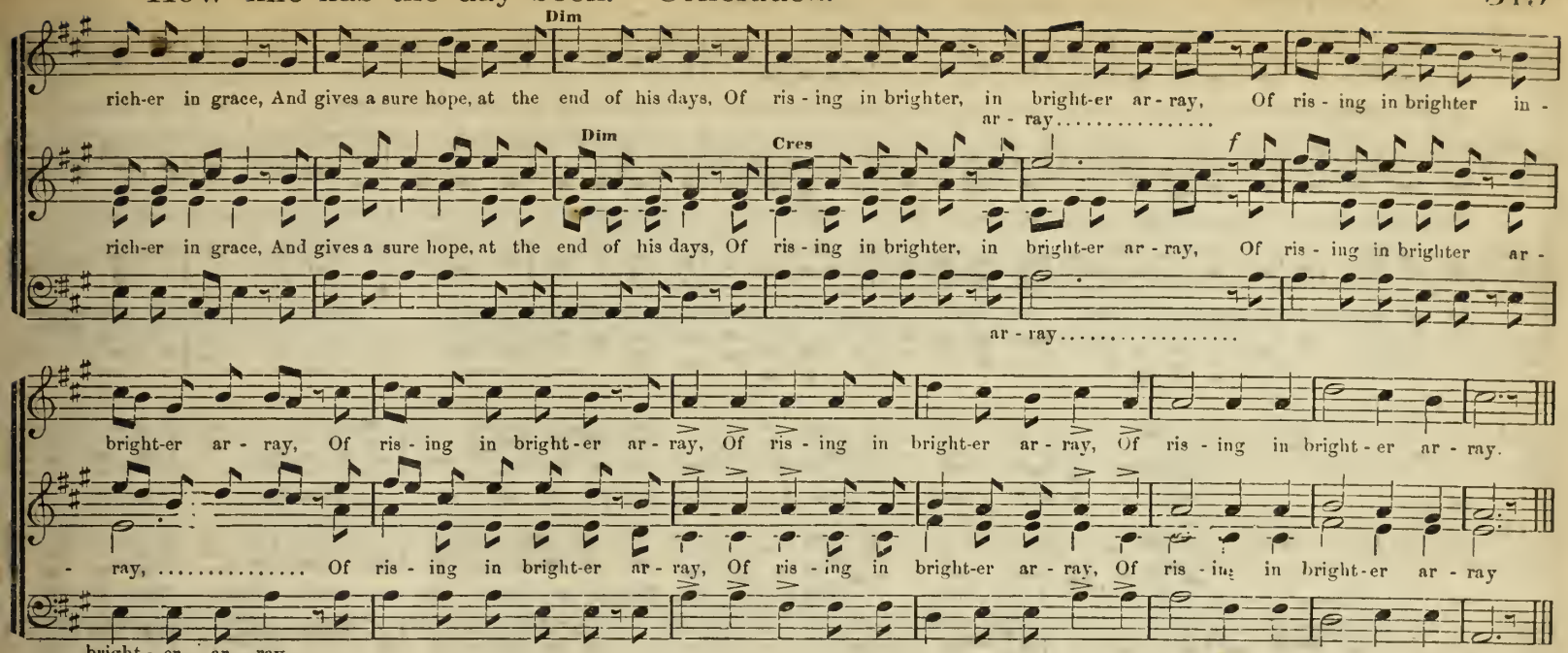
2 Just such is the Christian; his course he be - gins, Like the sun in the mist, while he mourns for his sins. He melts in - to tears, then he

2 Just such is the Christian; his course he be - gins Like the sun in the mist, while he mourns for his sins, He melts in - to tears, then he

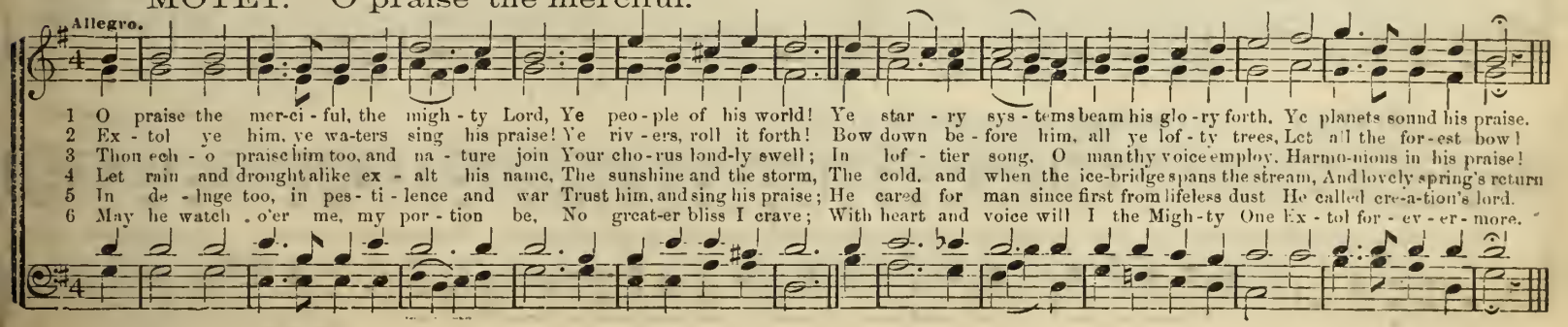
mf

breaks out and shines, And trav-els his heaven - ly way; But when he comes nearer to fin - ish his race, Like a fine set - ting sun, he looks

breaks out and shines, And trav-els his heaven - ly way; But when he comes nearer to fin - ish his race, Like a fine set - ting sun, he looks



MOTET. O praise the merciful.



ANTHEM. O give thanks unto the Lord.

Largo

O give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord; Call up-on his name, Make known his deeds among the people, Make known..... his deeds a-mong the

O give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord; Call up-on his name, Make known his deeds among the people, Make known, Make known his deeds among the

O give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord; Call up-on his name, Make known his deeds among the people, Make known his deeds among the

peo - ple. Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un - to him, Talk ye of all his won - drous works, Talk ye of

peo - ple. Do not hurry the time here Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un - to him, Talk ye of all his won - drous works, Talk ye of

peo - ple. Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un - to him, Talk ye of all his won - drous works, Talk ye of

Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un - to him, Talk ye of all his won-drous works, Talk ye of

MOTET. Let songs of endless praise.

From CANTICA LAUDIS,

Moderato.

p

Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God who rules the skies. His mercy and his love, Are boundless as his

His mer-cy and his love. Are

all his wondrous works. Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek the Lord, Seek the Lord, the

all his wondrous works. Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek the Lord, Seek the Lord, the Lord and his

all his wondrous works. Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Let the heart of them re-joice that seek the Lord, Seek the Lord, the

Seek the Lord,

Lord and his strength; Seek his face ev - er-more, Seek his face..... ev - er - more, ev - er more,.... ... ev - er - more .....

strength;.....Seek his face ev - ermore, Seek his face..... ... ev - er-more,..... ev - er-more.

Lord and his strength; Seek his face ev -er-more, Seek his face..... ev - er - more, ev - er - more,..... ev - er - more.....

and his strength;Seek his face ever-more, Seek his face..... ev - er - more, Seek his face ..... ev - ermore, ev - er - more

Let songs of endless praise. Concluded.

f

name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth remains the same. And all e - ter-ni - ty shall prove His truth remains the same, His truth remains the same.

boundless as his name,

CHRISTMAS SONG.

From the Oratorio of JOSHUA by HANDEL 1747.

f Moderato.

1. All ye peo - ple, lift..... the voice, Raise the high vic - to - rious song; Lo! he comes! let

2. Bless - ings num - ber - less he brings, Full supplies for eve - ry need; Joy before his

3. Pass - ion's cla - mor now be still, Pride be hushed and tu - mult cease, Love shall reign, and

earth re - joice, Heaven the loft - y strain..... pro - long. D. C.

pres - ence springs; Balm..... is poured on hearts that bleed.

pure.... good will, Lo?..... he comes! the Prince..... of Peace! D. C.

ORIGINAL WORDS.

See, the conquering hero comes!
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums;
Sports prepare and laurel bring,
Songs of triumph to him sing,
See the conquering hero comes,
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums.

The last two lines of each stanza should be sung at the D. C

MOTET. Praise ye the Lord.

Words from the German by W. N. CALDWELL.

1 Praise ye the Lord! the world is his, He reigns e - ter - nal - ly, What e'er may fall, He sees it all, And ev -er shieldeth thee, And ever shield-eth thee.
2 Praise ye the Lord! all praise is his, The star - ry hosts so bright, The flames red glow, The water's flow, Witness his wondrous might, Witness his wondrous, &c
3 Praise ye the Lord! for- ev-er stands His prom - ise fair and true! Long suff 'ring he, His char-i - ty And mer- cy ev- er new, And mercy ev- er new.

Moderato. *mp*

Let me lis - ten to the voice of mer - cy, Let me lis - ten to the voice of mer - cy, Then shall I

Let me lis - ten to the voice of mer - cy, Let me lis - ten to the voice- of mer - cy, Then shall I

hope and trust ..... in the Lord. Let me be - hold, Let me be - hold the way ..... where - in my

hope..... and trust in the Lord. Let me be - hold, Let me be- hold the way..... where - in my

Let me be - hold, be - hold the - way where-in my

feet..... should walk; So shall I praise the name.... of the Lord, So.... shall I praise the name.... of the Lord.

feet..... should walk; So shall I praise the name.... of the Lord, So shall I praise the name.... of the Lord

So shall I praise the name of the Lord, So shall I praise the name of the Lord.

MOTET. Mountains proudly reared to Heaven.

Allegro. *f*

Mountains proud-ly reared to hea - ven. Cliff and peak may rock and fall,
God hath this as - su - rance giv - en, Truth shall safe sur - vive them all. Earth may fail and melt a - way, God's un -

Mountains proud-ly reared to hea - ven, Cliff and peak may rock and fall,
God hath this as - su - rance giv - en, Truth shall safe sur - vive them all. Earth may fail and melt a - way, God's un -

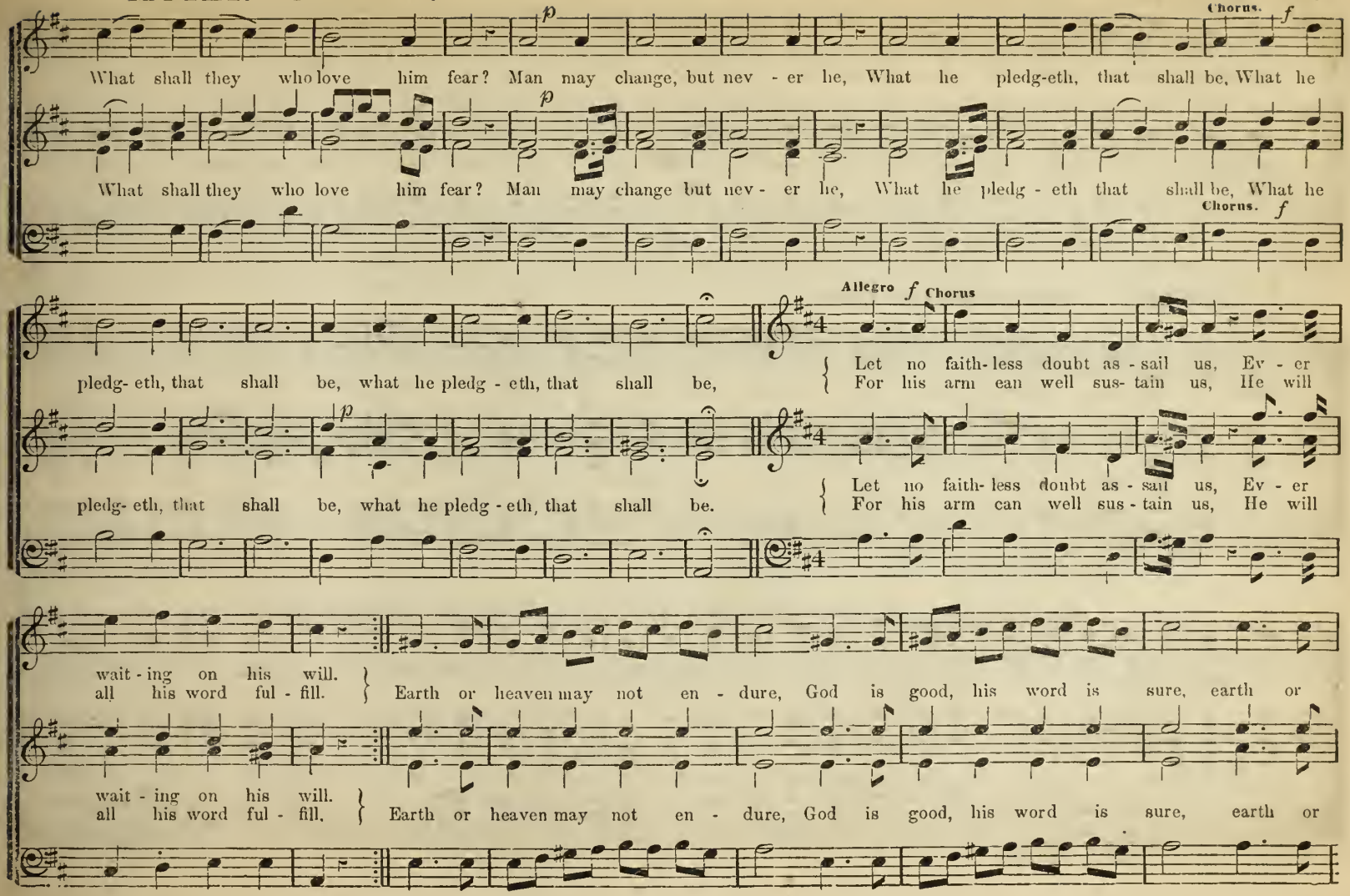
- sha - ken mer , cies stay, Earth may fail and melt a - way, God's un - sha - ken mer - eies stay, his mer - cies stay.

- sha - ken mer - cies stay, Earth may fail and melt a - way, God's un - sha - ken mer - cies stay, his mer - cies stay

Andante. *mp* *May be sung by four voices!*

God to us him- self hath spo- ken, He hath brought his prom- ise near; His own word can ne'er be broken;

God to us him-self hath spo-ken, He hath brought his prom - ise near, His own word can ne'er be bro - ken;


Chorus.
What shall they who love him fear? Man may change, but nev - er he, What he pledg-eth, that shall be, What he
What shall they who love him fear? Man may change but nev - er he, What he pledg - eth that shall be, What he
Chorus.
pledg- eth, that shall be, what he pledg - eth, that shall be,
Allegro
Chorus
Let no faith- less doubt as - sail us, Ev - er
For his arm can well sus- tain us, He will
pledg- eth, that shall be, what he pledg - eth, that shall be.
Let no faith- less doubt as - sail us, Ev - er
For his arm can well sus - tain us, He will
wait - ing on his will.
all his word ful - fill.
Earth or heaven may not en - dure, God is good, his word is sure, earth or
wait - ing on his will.
all his word ful - fill.
Earth or heaven may not en - dure, God is good, his word is sure, earth or

heaven may not en - dure, God is good, his word is sure, God is good, his word is sure his word is sure.

heaven may not en - dure, God is good, his word is sure, God is good, his word is sure, his word is sure.

MOTET. Praise ye the Lord.

Allegretto.

1. Praise ye the Lord! His sove - reign word Is all our trust, and we shall find his prom - ise just. Hal - le

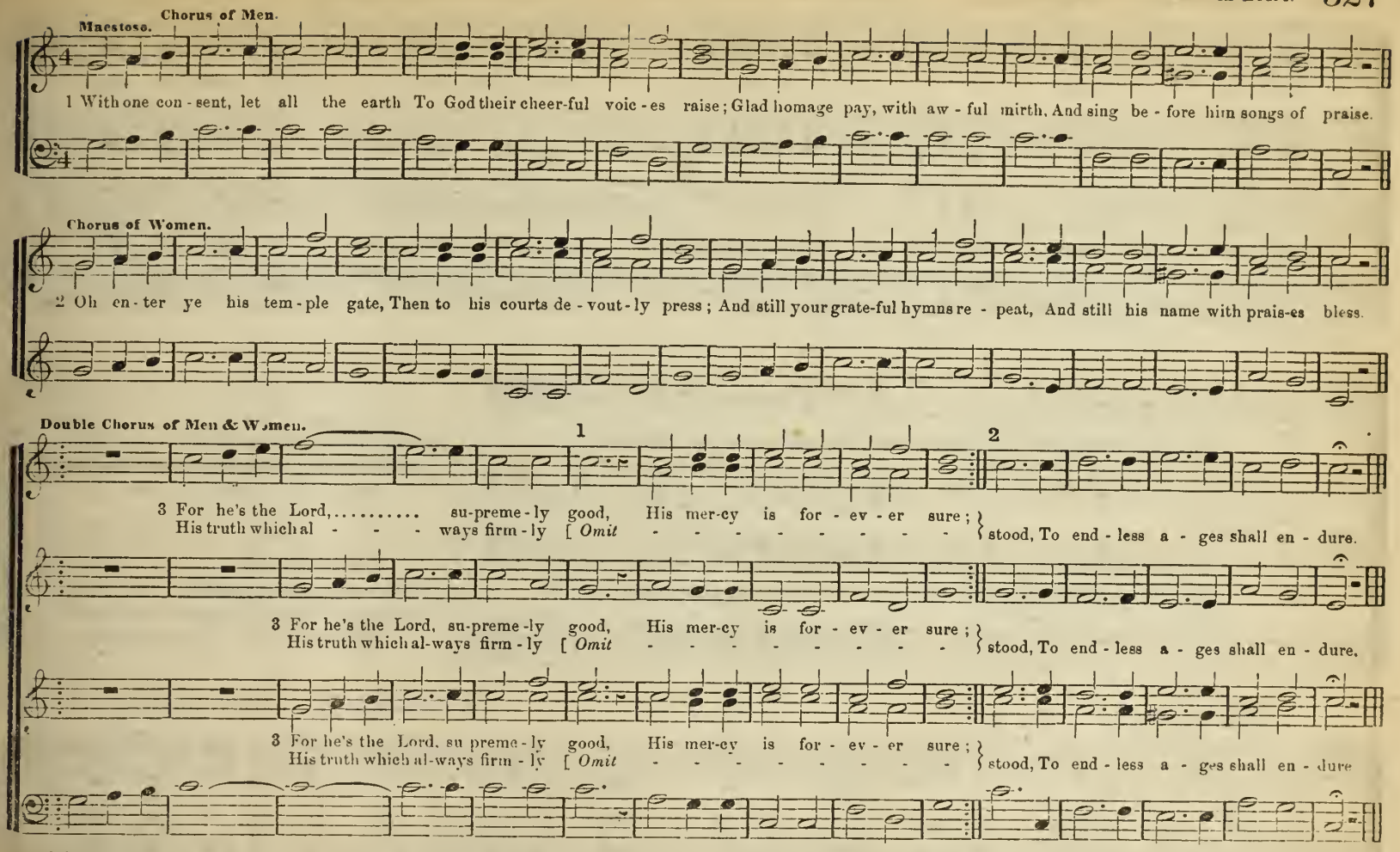
2. Praise ye the Lord! with full ac - cord, We lift our praise to him whose fa - vor crowns our days, Hal - le -

Hal- le- lu -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, His sovereign word is all our trust, and we shall find his prom - ise just. Hal - le - lu - jah.

lu- jah, Hal- le - lu - - - - jah. With full ac-cord, we lift our praise to him whose fa - vor crowns our days, Hal - le - lu - - - jah.

- jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,


Chorus of Men.
Maestoso.
1 With one con - sent, let all the earth To God their cheer-ful voic - es raise; Glad homage pay, with aw - ful mirth, And sing be - fore him songs of praise.
Chorus of Women.
2 Oh en - ter ye his tem - ple gate, Then to his courts de - vout - ly press; And still your grate-ful hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais-es bless.
Double Chorus of Men & Women.
1
2
3 For he's the Lord, su-preme - ly good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure; His truth which al - ways firm - ly [Omit stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.
3 For he's the Lord, su-preme - ly good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure; His truth which al-ways firm - ly [Omit stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.
3 For he's the Lord, su-preme - ly good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure; His truth which al-ways firm - ly [Omit stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure
3 For he's the Lord, su-preme - ly good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure; His truth which al ways firm - ly [Omit stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

MOTET. The Lord is great.

Allegretto.

1. The Lord is great! In ma - jes - ty he reign-eth; Su - preme his power, His hand all good or - - dain - eth, The heav'ns proclaim his mighty state, The heav'ns proclaim his migh - ty state.

1. The Lord is great! In ma - jes - ty he reign - eth; Su - preme his power, His hand all good or - dain - eth, The heav'ns proclaim his mighty state, The heav'ns proclaim his migh - ty state.

2

His name is Love!
He sees our lowly weakness;
With tender care, He leads the feet of meekness;
He lifts our longing souls above.

3

Our humble state,
His sovereign mercies cherish;
He holds our trust, He keeps us lest we perish·
His name is Love; the Lord is great

SANCTUS. No. 2.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts; Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of

Allegro.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blush - ing morn-ing, Wakes..... the blos-soms fresh..... with dew;

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blush - ing morn-ing Wakes..... the blos - soms fresh..... with dew.

Wakes the blos - - soms fresh..... with dew;

Praise him when re - viv'd cre - a-tion, Beams..... with beauties fair.... and true.

Praise him when re - vived cre - a-tion, Beams..... with beauties fair.... and true.

1

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! and may his blessing
Guide us in the way of truth;
Keep our feet from paths of error;
Make us holy in our youth.

2

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! ye hosts of heaven;
Angels, sing your sweetest lays,
All things utter forth his glory;
Shout aloud Jehovah's praise.

SANCTUS. Concluded.

thy glo - ry: Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, Most High.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. O praise ye the Lord.

Being an adaptation from the chorus in Haydn's Creation, "The heavens are telling the glory of God," to a versification of the 149th Psalm.

Allegro moderato — m — Cres — 1st and 2d Tenor

1 { O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - sem - bly to sing; / In their great Cre-a-tor let all men re-joice, And heirs of sal-va-tion be glad in their king. } This passage may be sung in solo or in chorus

2 Let them his great name de-vout-ly a - dore; In

2 Let them his great name de-vout-ly a-dore; In

mf — f

loud swelling strains his prais-es ex - press, Who gra-cious-ly o-pens his boun-ti-ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his children to bless—Who graciously

Tutti.

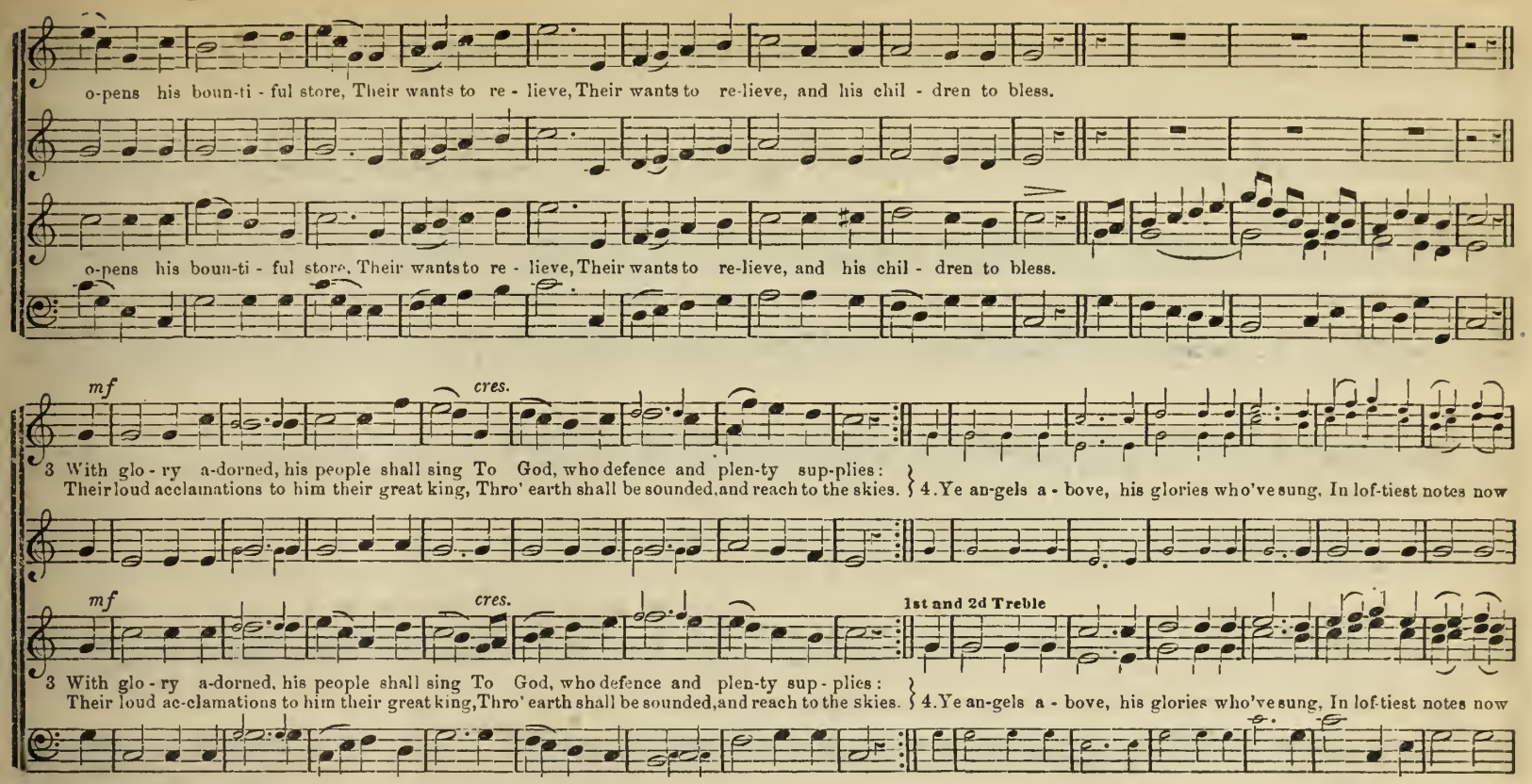
loud swelling strains his prais - es ex-press, Who gra-cious-ly o-pens his boun - ti - ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his chil-dren to bless; Who graciously

HYMN. Who puts his trust.

Tenor and Base.—See Treble and Alto on pages 331 and 333.

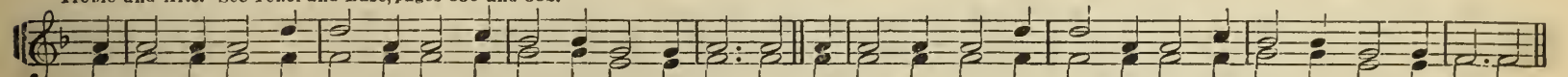
1 Who puts his trust In God most just, Hath built his house se - cure - ly; He who re - lies On Je - sus Christ, Shall find his heav'n most surely;
2 I rest me here With-out a fear, By thee shall all be giv - en That I can need, O faith-ful God, For this life and for heav-en.

To p. 332.



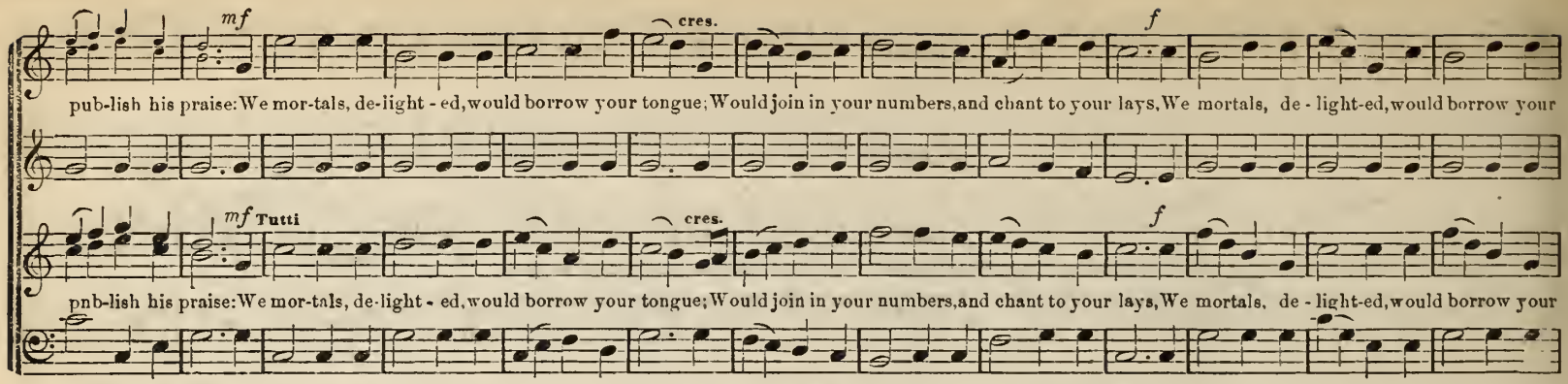
HYMN. Who puts his trust.

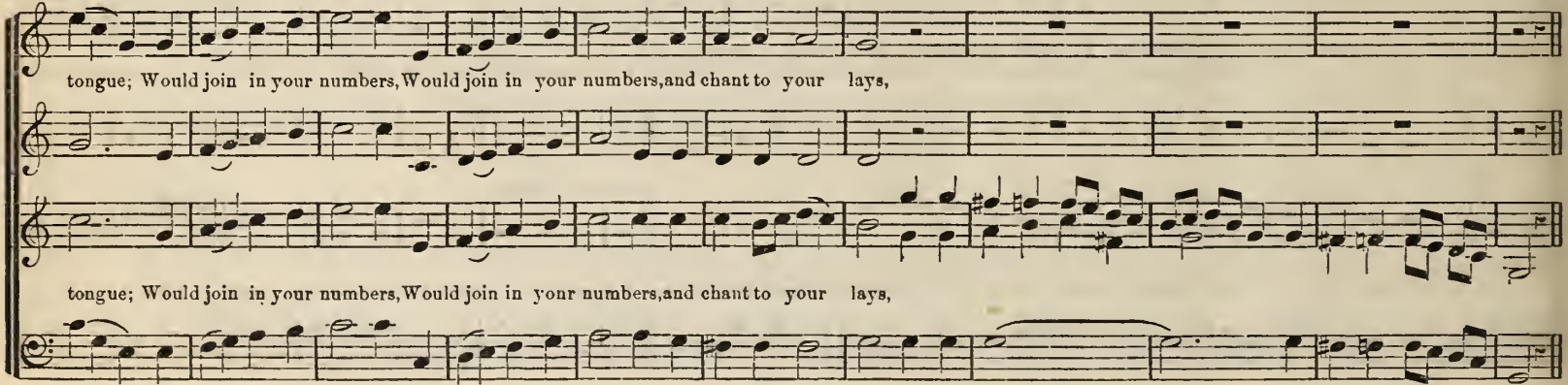
Treble and Alto. See Tenor and Base, pages 330 and 332.



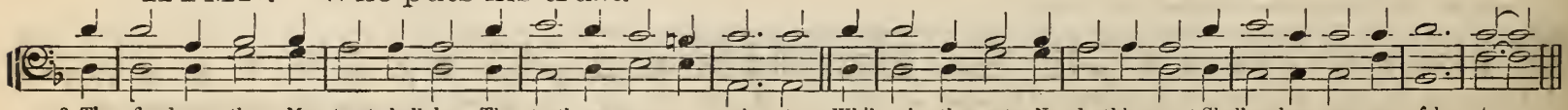
1 Who puts his trust In God most just, Hath built his house se - cure - ly; He who re - lies On Je - sus Christ, Shall find his heaven most sure - ly.
2 I rest me here Without a fear, By thee shall all be giv - en, That I can need, O faith - ful God, For this life and for hea- ven.

To p. 332





HYMN. Who puts his trust.



3 Then fixed on thee My trust shall be, Thy truth can nev - er al - ter; While mine thou art, No deathly smart Shall make my courage fal - ter.
4 O make me true, My heart re - new, My soul and flesh de - liv - er! Hear thou my prayer, And in thy care, Keep me in pease for - ev - er

We mor - tals, would bor - row your tongue, Would join in your numbers, and chant, We mor-tats, de - light - ed, would bor - row your

We mor - tals, de - light - ed, would bor - row your tongue, Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays, We mor-tals, de - light - ed, de -

We mor - tals, de - light - ed, would bor - row your tongue, Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays, We mor - tals de - light-ed, would bor - row your

tongue, Would join in your num - bers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

tongue, Would join in your num - bers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

- light - ed, Would join in your num - bers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

HYMN. Who puts his trust. Concluded.

3 Then fixed on thee My trust shall be, Thy truth can nev - er al - ter; While mine thou art, No deathly smart Shall make my courage fal - ter.
4 O make me true, My heart re - new, My soul and flesh de - liv - er! Hear thou my prayer, And in thy care, Keep me in peace for - ev - er.

MOTET. To him by whom the heavens are glowing.

Allegro-Maestoso.

To him by whom the heav'ns are glow - ing, To him our loy - - - al praise we bring, By whom the val - ley flow'rs are blow - ing,

To him by whom the heav'ns are glow - ing, To him our praise, our loy - al praise we bring, By whom the val - ley flow'rs are blow - ing, To

To him by whom the heav'ns are glow-ing, To him our praise, our loy - al praise we bring, By whom the val - ley flow'rs are blow - ing,

To him our loy - - - al praise we bring, By whom the val - ley flow'rs are blow - ing, To

Solo or Chorus

To him with gladness sing, To him with joy, with joy and gladness sing.

him with joy, To him with joy and gladness sing.... with joy.... with joy and gladness sing. The au - tumn's fruit, the spring-times blos - soms,

1st & 2d Treble.

To him with joy and gladness sing.... with joy.... with joy and gladness sing. The au-tumn's fruit, the spring-times blos - soms, In

him with joy and glad - - - ness sing, To him with joy, with joy and gladness sing.

MOTET. Love to the Saviour.

Tenor & Base. For Soprano & Alto, see p. 335.

1 Whom shall I love? In faith my long-ing spir - it Seeks him a - lone in whom I live; My song ex - alts him, while my days in -
2 Whom shall I love? For me he once was wound-ed, 'Twas he pro-cured my last - ing peace; The pierce - - ing thorns his sa - cred head sur
3 Whom shall I love? To him my heart's de - vo - tion, A grate - ful sac ri - fice would rise; Thro' heaven - - ly grace each gen - er - ous e

To p. 336.

1st and 2d Tenor. Solo or Chorus.

He doth our joy and peace pro - vide; Who is a gra - cious God like him?

In sea - son due their offer - ings yield;

sea - - son due their offer - ings yield;

He doth our joy and peace pro - vide; Who is a gra - cious God like him?

In steady and equal time, not too fast Chorus.

All liv - ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord, All .... liv-ing creatures, come, All liv - ing creatures, come. Praise ye.... the Lord

All liv - ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord, All liv ing creatures, come. All liv - ing creatures, come, Praise, Praise.... ye the Lord.

All liv - ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord, All liv-ing creatures, come, All liv - ing creatures, come, Praise, Praise ye the Lord.

All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord, All liv - ing creatures, come, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord.

MOTET. Love to the Saviour.

Treble and Alto. See Tenor and Base, page 334.

1 Whom shall I love? In faith my long - ing spir - it Seeks him a - lone in whom I live, My song ex - alts him, while my days in -
2 Whom shall I love? For me he once was wounded. 'Twas he pro - cured my last - ing peace; The pierc - - ing thorns his sa - cred head sur -
3 Whom shall I love? To him my heart's de - vo - tion, A grate - ful sac - ri - fice would rise, Tho' heaven - - ly grace each gen - er - ous e -

To p. 337.

Solo or Chorus. mf *mp* *Chorus f*

Earth be thou joy-ful, thy Mak-er to hon-or Hymns full of grat-i-tude, Hymns full of grat-i-tude,

Earth be thou joy-ful, thy Mak-er to hon-or. Hymns full of grat-i-tude, Hymns full of grat-i-tude,

Earth be thou joy-ful, thy Mak-er to honor. Hymns full of grat-i tude, Hymns full of grat-i-tude,

Earth be thou joy-ful, thy Mak-er to hon-or, Hymns full of grat-i-tude, Hymns full of grat-i-tude,

He will re-ceive. Earth be thou joy-ful, thy Mak-er to hon-or, Earth be thou joy-ful, be joy - - ful, thy

He will re-ceive. Earth be thou joy - - - ful, Earth be thou joy-ful thy

He will re-ceive. Earth be thou joy - - - ful, Earth be thou joy-ful, thy

He will re-ceive. Earth be thou joy-ful, thy Mak-er to hon-or, Earth be thou joy-ful, be joy - - ful, thy

Love to the Saviour. Concluded.

f *f*

her-it The cease-less good..... his hand must give. Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love.
round-ed With griefs that bid..... my sor-rows cease, Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love.
mo-tion Finds fa-vor free - - ly in his eyes, Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love.

f *f*

Mak - er to hon - or, Hymns full of grat-i-tude. Hymns full of grat - i - tude, He will re-ceive, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord

Mak - er to hon - or, Hymns full of grat-itude, Hymns full of grat - i - tude, He will re-ceive, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord.

Mak - er to hon - or, Hymns full of grat-i-tude, Hymns full of grat - i - tude, He will re-ceive, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye the Lord.

ff

All liv-ing crea - - tures, come, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye, praise ye the Lord, All liv-ing crea-tures, come, Praise ye the Lord.

All liv-ing creatures, come, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye, praise ye the Lord, All liv-ing crea-tures, come, Praise..... ye the Lord.

All living crea - - tures, come, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye, praise ye the Lord. All liv-ing crea-tures, come, Praise..... ye the Lord.

All liv-ing creatures, come, All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise ye, praise ye the Lord. All liv-ing creatures, come, Praise..... ye the Lord.

Love to the Saviour. Concluded.

f

her - it The cease - less good ..... his hand must give. Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love.
round-ed With griefs that bid ..... my sor - rows cease. Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love.
mo-tion Finds fa - vor free - ly in his eyes. Him will I love, Him will I love, Him will I love

HYMN. Songs of praise the angels sang.

From Gluck

Allegro Maestoso.

1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When he spake, and it was done. } 2 Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of

1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When he spake, and it was done. } 2 Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of

Songs of praise a - rose, when he Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty, Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty. 3 Heav'n and earth must pass a-way; Songs of praise shall

praise a - rose, when he

Songs of praise a - rose, when he Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty, Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty. 3 Heav'n and earth must pass a-way; Songs of praise shall

Moderato. HYMN. Speak no evil.

1 Speak no e - vil of thy neighbor, Of his vir - tues rath - er tell; And in low - li-ness re - mem - ber Thou hast griev -ous faults as
2 If he does the wrong, for - give it, And for e - vil good re - turn; If he slan - der thee, out - live it; Meekness and for-bear - ance

crown that day: God will make new heavens and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth 4 Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of

crown that day: God will make new heavens and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth. 4 Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of

praise re - joice; Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to

praise re - joice; Learning here, by faith and love, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to

Speak no evil. Concluded.

Cres

f

well, Let en - vy per - - - - - - - - - ish, So in love and kind - ness dwell, And friend - ship cher - ish.
learn, Good will a - - bound - - - - - - - - ing. Mean and sel - fish feel - ings spurn, In love a - bid - ing.

sing a - bove. 5 Borne up-on their lat - est breath Songs of praise shall con-quer death, Songs of praise shall con-quer death; Then, a - mid e -

Then a - mid

sing a - bove. 5 Borne up-on their lat - est breath Songs of praise shall con-quer death, Songs of praise shall con-quer death; Then, a - mid e -

Slow

ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ, Then, a - mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ.

Slow

ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ, Then, a - mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ

HYMN. Feel'st thou disquiet.

"My son, give me thy heart," Prov. 23 : 26.

1 Feel'st thou dis - qui - et, care, un - rest, Scarce knowing why so sad thou art? In God a - lone can man find rest: Give him thine heart.
2 Sail'st thou a - lone o'er life's rough sea, With - out a home, a friend, a chart? Thy Friend, thy Guide, thy God will be: Give him thy heart.
3 And are there griefs thou canst not tell, No not to dear - est friends im - part? Thy God will un - der - stand them well: Give him thy heart.
4 Oh! when with-out re - serve 'tis given, And thou hast yield - ed, eve - ry part, The low sun shines within the dawn of heaven: Give him thy heart

E.

Large. Four slow beats.

1 How large our Fa - ther's lov - ing kindness! What man doth not his boun - ty reach?
Shall stubborn hearts in wil - ful blindness Re - fuse the thanks his mer - cies teach?
2 Who hath my path with good sur-rounded? The God whom ser - vice strength-ens not!
His wond'rous pa - tience still a - bound-ed, When all his steps, his ways for - get.

No! all his good - ness cel - e - bra - ting His
Who sendeth peace to fold my spir - it? Who

1 How large our Fa - ther's lov - ing kindness! What man doth not his boun - ty reach!
Shall stub - born hearts in wil - ful blindness Re - fuse the thanks his mer - cies teach!
2 Who hath my path with good surrounding? The God whom ser - vice strength-ens not!
His wond'rous pa - tience still a - bounded, When all my steps, his ways for - got.

No! all his good - ness cel - e - brating His
Who sen - deth peace to fold my spir it? Who

praise my no - blest work shall be; My soul, be joy - ful, con - se - cra-ting Thy songs to him, Thy songs to him, who cares for thee.
gives my bos - som heaven-ly light! Who leads the good my days in - her - it! The God of love, The God of love, the Lord of might.

praise my no - blest work shall be; My soul, be joy - ful, con - se - cra-ting Thy songs to him, Thy songs to him, who cares for thee.
gives my bos - som heaven-ly light! Who lends the good my days in - her - it! The God of love, The God of love, the Lord of might.

ANTHEM. Come ye children, hearken unto me. Ps. 34: 11—14.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

mp — Cres — *mf*

Come, ye chil-dren, heark-en un - to me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord— I will teach you the fear of the Lord. Come, ye chil - dren,

Come, ye chil-dren, heark-en un - to me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord— I will teach you the fear of the Lord. Come ye

Come, ye chil-dren, heark-en un - to me. I will teach you the fear of the Lord— I will teach you the fear of the Lord. Come, ye chil-dren.

mp

hearken un-to me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord, I will teach you the fear of the Lord. What man is he that de - sir - eth

chil - dren hearken un - to me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord, the fear of the Lord. What man is he that de - sir - eth

hearken un-to me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord, I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

MOTET. Let us our vows repeat

From Salieri.

f — *p*

1 Let us our vows re-peat, Walk-ing with cau-tious feet; Truth in our hearts be bright, and pure for ev - er! Heaven brightly gleam-eth,
2 Mak-ing the mourn-er blest, Bringing the wea-ry rest, Be thought and ac-tion ev-er con-se - cra - ted! Faith - ful in pa - tience
3 By kind-ness, to be-guile From pain, and woo a smile, Be this, in hope, our con-stant, lov - ing la - bor! Pre - cious, in - creas - ing

f

Cres *mf*

life, And liv-eth ma-ny days, that he may see good? Keep thy tongue from e-vil, and thy lips from speaking guile. Keep thy tongue from e-vil, and thy

life, And liv-eth ma-ny days, that he may see good! Keep thy tongue from e-vil, and thy lips from speaking guile, Keep thy tongue from e-vil, and thy

lips from speaking guile, De-part from e-vil, and do good; Seek peace.....and pur-sue..... it. *mf* Come, ye children, hark-en hearken un-to

If the anthem be too long, it may close here.

lips from speaking guile, De-part from e-vil, and do good, Seek peace, seek peace and pur-sue..... it. Come, ye children, hearken unto me,

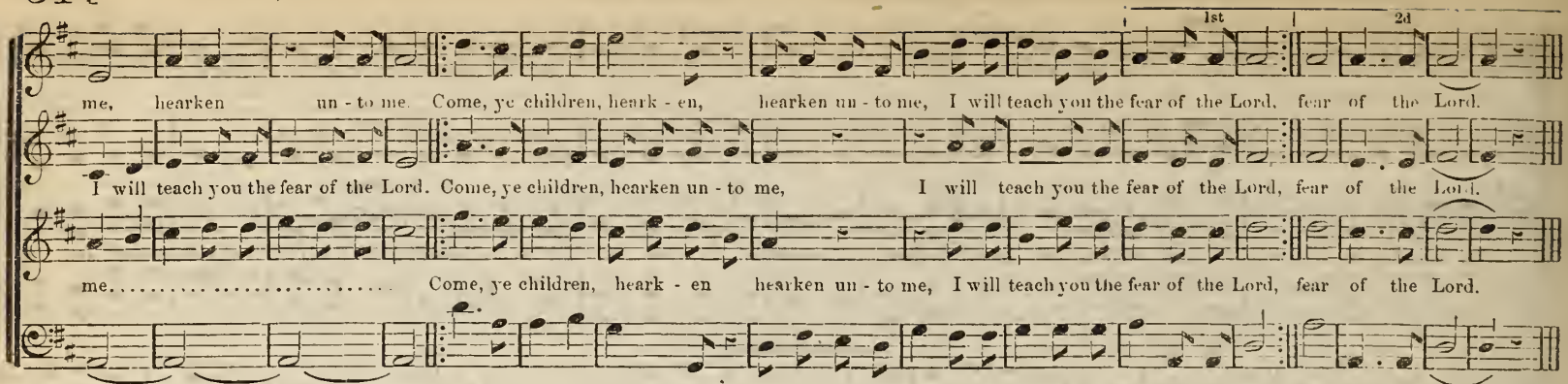
Seek peace, Seek peace and pur-sue..... it. Come, ye children, hark-en, hearken un-to

Let us our vows repeat. Continued.

f *p*

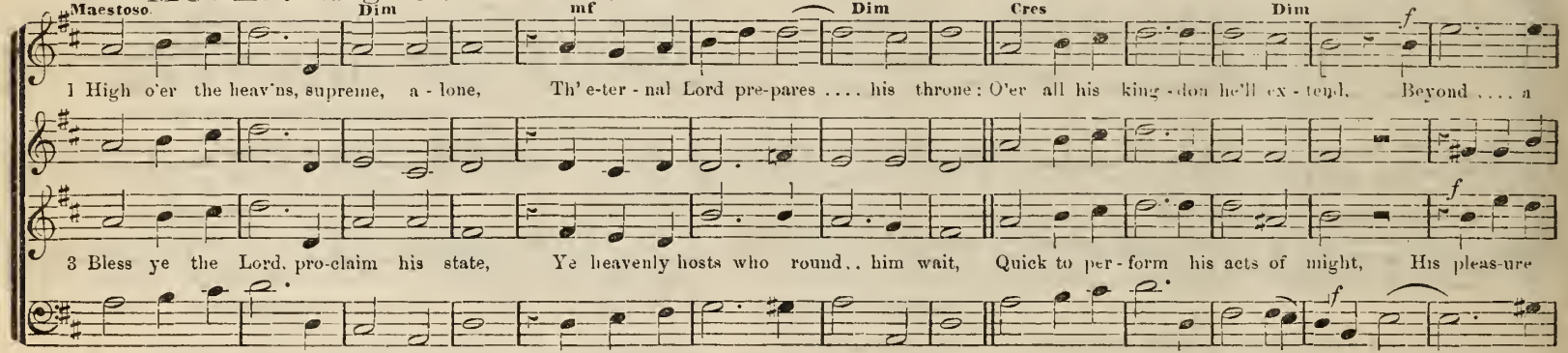
High o'er our pil-grim way, Beau-teous it beam-eth, Mark we the ray; Heaven bright-ly gleam-eth, High o'er our pil-grim way.
At du-ty's high commands, Full we our sta-tions. Ply we our hands, Faith-ful in pa-tience, At du-ty's high commands,
Like streams in full-est flow, Bless-ings un-ceas-ing, With us shall go, Pre-cious, in-creas-ing, Like streams in full-est flow,

Come ye children. Concluded.

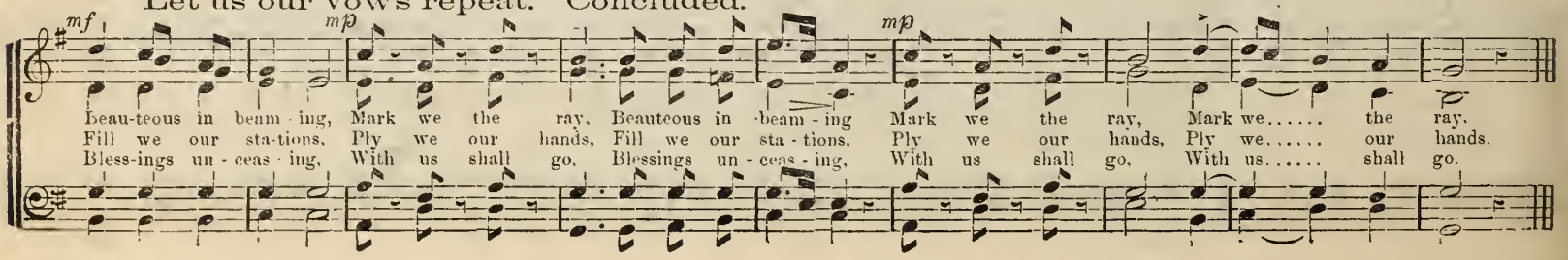


MOTET. High o'er the heavens.

From C. H. Kink.



Let us our vows repeat. Concluded.



Cres. f

lim - it or an end. 2 Bless ye the Lord, his glo - ries tell, Ye an-gels, who in might..... ex - cel, Who

f

your su - preme de - light. 4 Bless ye the Lord, his works a - round Cre - a - tion, with his praise..... re - sound! My

ff

do his will, who hear.. his voice, And in his high commands re -joice, And in his high.... ..... com-mands re - joice.....

ff

soul, the gen'ral cho - - rus join, And bless the Lord in songs di - vine, And bless the Lord ..... in songs di - vine.....

ff

SANCTUS. No. 3. Ecclesiastical.

WILLIAM MASON.

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho -ly Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord. Glory be to thee, O Lord. Hal - le - lu -jah, A - men.

ANTHEM. Bow down thine ear.

Psalm 86: 1, 2 & 12.

Fr. A. E. Grell. Berlin Prussia.

Moderato. *mf*

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, Bow down thine ear..... and hear me: For I am poor am poor and nee-dy. For I am

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, Bow down thine ear, thine ear, and hear me: For I am poor, am poor and nee-dy, For I am poor, am

mf *p*

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, Bow down thine ear,..... and hear me: For I am poor and nee-dy, For I am poor, am

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, Bow down thine ear, thine ear, and hear me: For I am poor..... and nee-dy, For I am poor ...

mf

poor and nee-dy. 2 Pre-serve my soul; **for I am ho-ly, Pre-serve my soul for I..... am ho-ly: O thou my God, save thy servant that**

poor and nee-dy 2 Preserve my soul; for I am ho-ly, Preserve my soul.... for I..... am ho-ly: O thou my God, save thy servant that

mf

poor and nee-dy. 2 Preserve my soul; for I am ho-ly, Preserve my soul..... for I am ho-ly: O thou my God, save thy servant that

poor and nee-dy. 2 Preserve my soul; for I am ho-ly, Preserve my soul.... for I..... am ho-ly; O thou my God, save thy servant that

ANTHEM.

Psalm lxiv, 10

The righteous shall be glad, be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in him: shall trust in him: And all the up-right in heart shall glo-ry, And all the upright in

ANTHEM. Concluded

Repeat Piano. *mf*

trust-eth in thee, So will I praise, and glo-ri - fy thy name and glo - ri - fy thy name and glo- ri - fy thy name, and glo-ri - fy thy name.

trusteth in thee. So will I praise..... thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, aud glo - ri - fy thy name and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo- ri - fy thy name.

Repeat Piano. *mf*

trust-eth in thee. So will I praise..... thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy thy name .....

trust-eth in thee. So will I praise thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo- ri - fy thy name .....

ANTHEM. Praise the Lord, call upon his name. Is. 12: 4—6.

Resitando, in time and not hurried.

Praise the Lord, Call up - on his name, De - clare his do - ings a - mong the peo - ple; Make men - tion that his name is ex - alt - ed.

Praise the Lord, Call up - on his name, De - clare his do - ings a - mong the peo - ple; Make men - tion that his name is ex - alt - ed.

ANTHEM. Concluded.

heart shall glory. The righteous shall be glad, be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in him, shall trust in him Hal- le -lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, I raise ye the Lord.

Hal-le -lu -jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Sing un - to the Lord— Sing un - to the Lord, for he hath done ex-cel-lent things, for he hath done ex-cel-lent things, This is known in all the earth.

Sing un - to the Lord— Sing un - to the Lord, for he hath done ex-cel-lent things, for he hath done ex-cel-lent things, This is known in all the earth.

things,..... This is known in all the earth.

Allegro maestoso. Not too fast, in firm, steady time.

f Cry out and shout, thou in - hab - i - tant of Zi - on; For great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el, in the midst .... of

f Cry out and shout thou in - hab - i - tant of Zi - on; For great is the ho-ly one of Is - ra -

f Come out and shout, thou in - hab - i - tant of Zi - on; For great is the ho - ly one of

f Cry out and shout, thou in - hab - i - tant of Zi - on; For great is the ho - - ly one of Is - ra - el,

ANTHEM. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel. Ps. 72: 18, 19.

Bless-ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, Who on - ly do - eth wond'rous things. And bless-ed be his ho - ly name for - ev - er; And

thee. Cry out and shout, thou in - hab - i - tants of Zi - - on, For great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra -

el, Cry out and shout, thou in - hab - i tants of Zi - on— Cry out and shout, Cry out and

Is - ra - el in the midst..... of thee. Cry out and shout, thou in - hab - i - tants of Zi - - on, For great is the

Cry out and shout, thou in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Cry out and shout, Cry out and shout thou in - hab - i - tants of

el, for great..... is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el in the midst.... of thee— in the midst of thee.

shout thou in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, For great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el in the midst of thee, in the midst of thee.

ho - ly one of Is - - ra - el,..... ..... in the midst of thee..... in the midst of thee.

Zi - on, For great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el, in the midst of thee..... in the midst of thee.

Blessed be the Lord God. Concluded.

let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry— And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, A-men, and A - - men
and A - men

ANTHEM. The Lord is gracious. Ps. 145. 8—13

WILLIAM MASON

Larghetto *p*

The Lord is gra - cious, and full of com - pas - sion; Slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy, The Lord..... is good to all: And his

The Lord is gra - cious, and full of com - pas-sion; Slow to an - ger. and of great mer - cy, The Lord is good to all: And his

ten - der mer-cies are o - ver all his works. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; And thy saints shall bless thee They shall speak of the glo-ry of thy

f

ten - der mer-cies are o - ver all his works, All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; And thy saints shall bless thee. They shall speak ..... of the

ANTHEM. Lift up your heads, O ye gates. Ps. 24 : 7—10.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye ev - er-last-ing doors; and the King of glo - ry shall come in, the King of glo - ry shall come in

king - - - - - - dom, And talk of thy power, And talk of thy power; To make known to the sons of men his migh - ty acts, And the

glo - ry of thy king-dom, And talk of thy power, And talk of thy power; To make known to the sons of men his migh - ty acts, And the

glo - ri - ous ma - jes - ty of his king-dom, thy king - dom is an ev - er - last - ing king - dom,

glo - ri - ous ma - jes - ty of his king - dom, Thy king - dom is an ev - er - last - ing king-dom, And thy do - min - ion en -

Lift up your heads. Continued.

Who is this King, this King of glo - ry? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord migh-ty in bat - tle. Lift up your heads

The Lord is gracious. Concluded.

And thy do - min - ion en - dur - - - - - - eth, throughout all gen - er - a - tions, through-out all gen - er - a.....tions....

dur .....eth throughout all..... gen - er - a - tions, throughout all gen - er - a.....tions....

And thy do - min - ion en - dur - eth throughout all gen - er - a - tions.

MOTET. Slowly the sunbeam.

From Rossini

1st and 2d Tenor. Largo. *mp* *mp* *cres* *mf*

1 Slow - ly the sun - beam, sink - ing go - eth, Bil - lows are bright, Bil - lows are bright. In rose - hued splen - dor On peaks still

2 Thus bright and peace - ful be life's even - ing, E're steal - ing on, E're steal - ing on. Its skies be cloud - less With pure light

Lift up your heads, O ye gates. Continued.

O ye gates; ev'n lift them up, ye ev - er - last - ing doors; And the King of glo - ry shall come in, the King of glo - ry shall come in Who is this

Slowly the sunbeam. Concluded.

Dim. Cres

glow-eth. The clear lingering light, The clear lingering light. Hear sweet bells of even - ing peal - ing, The vis - ions of rest soft re -

Dim. Cres

glow - ing, Set calm - ly its sun, Sets calm - ly its sun. Light of heaven dis - pell - ing sor - row, Fore - tell - ing a glo-rious to -

mf *mp* *p* *pp*

- veal - - - ing. In si - lent night, In si - lent night, In si - - lent night, In si - - lent night

mf *mp* *p* *pp*

- mor - - - row Of ho - ly rest, Of ho - - ly rest, Of ho - - ly rest, Of ho - - ly rest

mp *p* *pp*

Of ho - ly rest, Of ho - ly rest, Of ho - ly rest, Of ho - ly rest.

Lift up your heads. Concluded.

King, this King of glo - ry! The Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry.

MOTET. The Lord is my strength and song. Ps. 118 : 14.24.

The Lord is my strength, is my strength and song, and is be - come my sal - va - tion, The Lord is my strength, is my strength and song, and

Moderato

The Lord is my strength, is my strength and song, and is be - come my sal - va - tion, The Lord is my strength, is my strength and song, and

is be - come my sal - va - tion. This is the day..... the Lord hath made, the day the Lord hath

The Lord hath made, This is the day..... This is the day the Lord hath

is be - come my sal - va - tion. The Lord hath made, the day the Lord hath

This is the day the Lord hath made..... This is the day the Lord hath

ANTHEM. Behold, bless ye the Lord.

1 Be-hold, bless ye the Lord, all ye ser-vants of the Lord, Which by night stand in the house, in the house of the Lord. 2. Lift up your hands in the

made, We will re - joice and be glad in it, We will re - joice and be glad ..... in it. We will be glad.. in it.....

made, We will re - joice and be glad in it, We will re - joice and be glad..... in it. We will be glad.. in it.....

MOTET. God our Father ne'er can change.

Arranged from ROLLE.

Allegro non troppo.

God our Fa-ther ne'er can change, Our Father ne'er can change, His birthless be - ing fills life, fills life e - ter - nal, His birth - less

God our Father ne'er can change, Our Father ne'er can change; His birth-less be - ing fills ... years e - ter - nal, His birth - - - less

God our Fa-ther ne'er can change, ne'er can change; His birth - - less be - ing fills.... years e - ter - nal, His birth - less

God our Fa-ther ne'er can change..... ne'er can change; His birthless be-ing fills life e - ter - nal,

Behold bless ye the Lord. Continued.

sanc-tu - a - ry, And bless the Lord, and bless the Lord. 3. The Lord that made heaven, made heaven and earth, Bless thee, Bless thee, Bless thee out of

be-ing fills life, fills life e - ter-nal: The chil-dren of his ser-vants, the chil-dren of his ser-vants, of his ser-vants long shall

be-ing fills..... .... life e - ter-nal; The children of his ser-vants, the chil-dren of his servants, of his ser-vants, long..... ..... shall

be-ing fills life e - ter-nal; The children of his ser-vants. the chil-dren of his ser-vants, the chil-dren of his ser vants long shall

His birthless be-ing fills life e - ter-nal; The chil-dren of his ser-vants, the chil-dren of his ser - vants, long ..... shall

pros-per long,.....shall pros-per In his mer-cy all their hopes shall ev-er

pros-per, shall pros-per, long shall pros-per.

Firm, and in steady time; no faster than the previous movement

pros-per, shall pros-per, long shall pros-per: In his mer-cy all their hope shall ev-er stand, all their hope shall ev-er stand, their hope shall

pros-per, shall pros-per, shall pros-per

ANTHEM. Continued.

Zi - on, Bless thee. Bless thee, Bless thee out of Zi - on. Bless thee out of Zi - on.

ANTHEM. Numbers, vi, 24, 26.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

stand, shall ev-er stand,.... In his mer-cy all their hope shall ev-er stand, shall ev - - - er stand, shall stand.

In his mer-cy all their hope shall ev-er stand, In his mer-cy all their hope shall ev - er stand, Shall ev - er stand, In his

ev - er, ev - er stand.....shall stand. In his

In his mer - cy all their hope shall ev-er stand, shall ev - er stand, shall

In his mercy all their hope shall ever stand, shall ev - er stand, In his mercy all their hope shall ever stand, their hope shall ever stand, ever stand.

mercy all their hope shall ever stand, In his mer-cy all their hope shall ev-er stand, in his mer - cy all their hope....shall ev-er stand, ev-er stand.

mercy all their hope shall ever stand, In his mer-cy all their hope shall ever stand, in his... mer-cy..all their hope, their hope shall ever. | In his | ever stand.

ev - - - er stand, In his mer-cy all their hope, In his mercy all their hope shall ever stand, their hope shall ever stand, ever stand.

The Lord bless thee. Concluded.

The Lord make his face to shine up - on thee, and be gra-cious un - to thee. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

MOTET. Give thanks unto the Lord.

1 Chron 16:9

Give thanks, give thanks un-to the Lord, Sing psalms un-to him, Sing psalms, Sing .....psalms. Sing un - to him, un - to

Sing psalms un-to him, un - to him, Sing psalms un -to him. Sing..... psalms,

Give thanks, give thanks un-to the Lord, Sing psalms un - to him, un - to him; Sing psalms, Sing un - to

Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un - to him; Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un - to

him, Sing psalms un -to him; Talk ye of all his won-drous works, his won-drous works, Talk ye.... of all

Sing un-to him ..... Sing psalms un - to him; Talk ye of all his wondrous works, his won-drous works, Talk ye.....

him,..... Sing psalms un - to him;

him, Sing un - to him, Sing psalms un-to him; Talk ye of all his works, Talk ye.... of all, Talk ye of

MOTET. The field of light.

Words from the German, by W. W. Caldwell.

1 With deep and ear-nest long - ing, The Christian looks on high, When o'er night's vault-ed a - zure, The stars glide soft-ly by. How peace-ful - ly they
2 In light is true life on - ly, Tho' worldlings darkness love; This light to seek and strive for Lift-eth the soul a - bove. Be this my one en-
3 Now, strengthened by his good-ness Thro' life's dark devions way, I pass se - cure - ly on - ward To light and end - less day, And aye these words of

his won - drous works, Talk ye of all his won - - drous works, of all his wondrous works, Talk ye of all his wondrous works,

..... of all his won - drous works, Talk ye of all his wondrous works, of all his wondrous works, his won-drous works.

all, of all, of all, of all, of all his wondrous works, his wondrous works, his wondrous, wondrous works, Talk ye of all his works.

Sing un - to him; Sing psalms unto him; Talk ye of all his wondrous works, Sing un - to him, Sing psalms unto him, Talk ye of all his wondrous works,

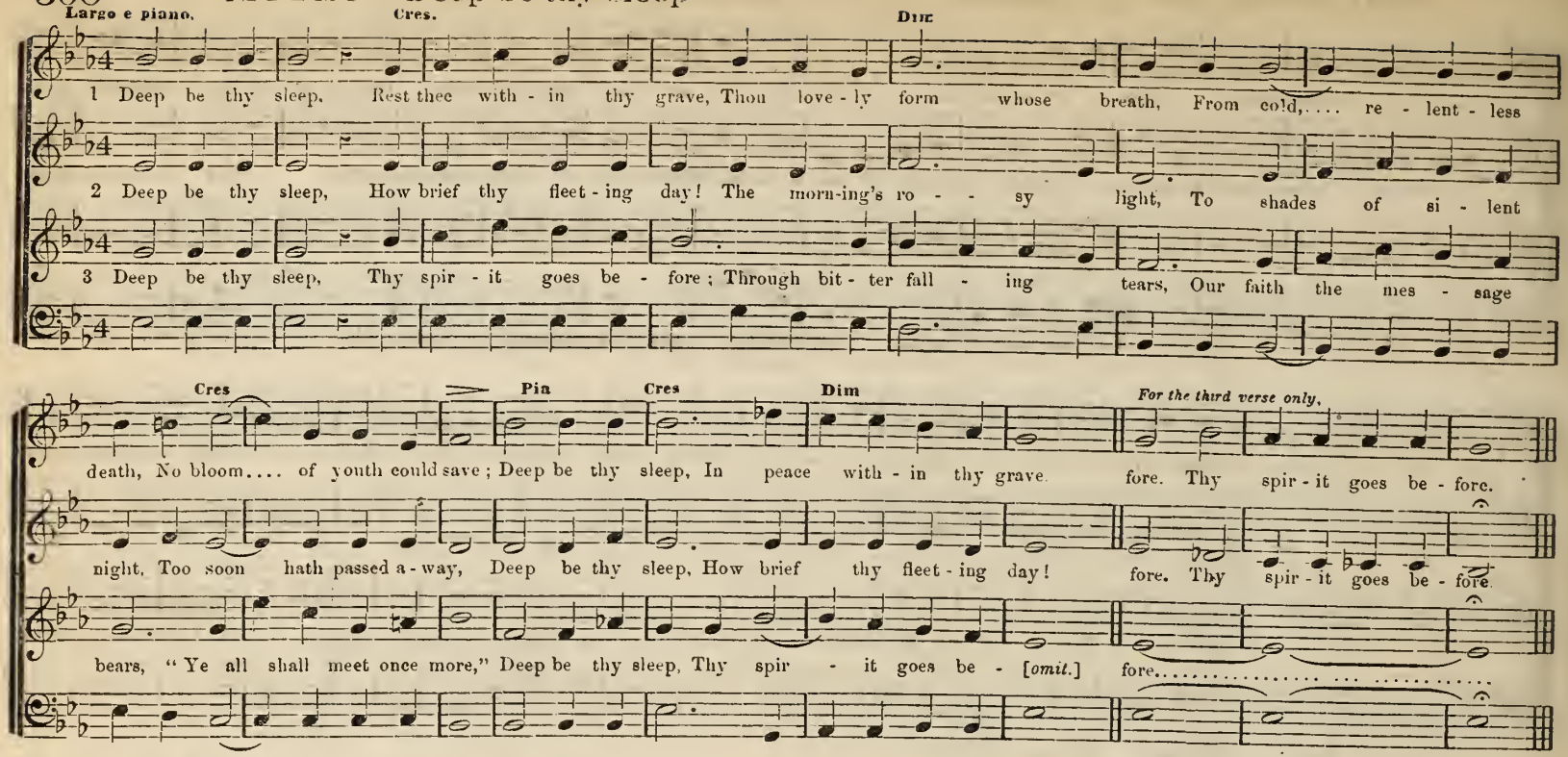
Sing un - to him; Sing psalms unto him; Talk ye of all his wondrous works, Sing un - to him, Sing psalms unto him, Talk ye of all his wondrous works.

The field of light. Concluded.

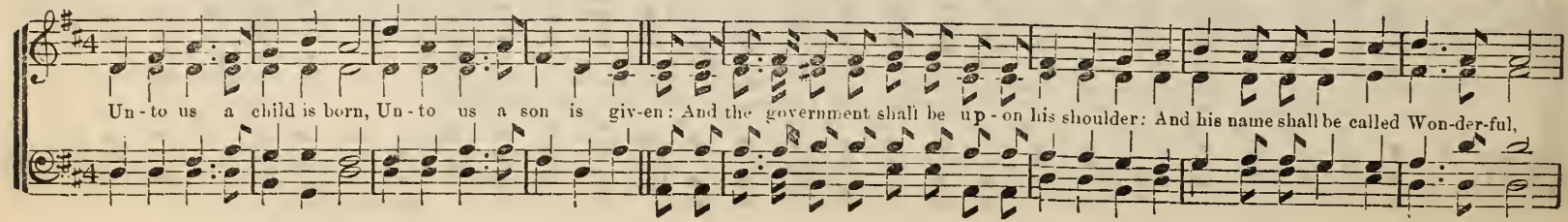
jour-ney! Seems not each sil - ver ray To speak to us of hea - ven, Our home-land far a - way, Our home-land far a - way.
deav-or, My ear - nest, glad em - ploy, For thus God's will to fol - low, Brings sure con-tent and joy, Brings sure con-tent and joy.
com-fort Gleam from yon star - ry field. "O child of man, take cour-age, I am thy rock and shield, I am thy rock and shield."

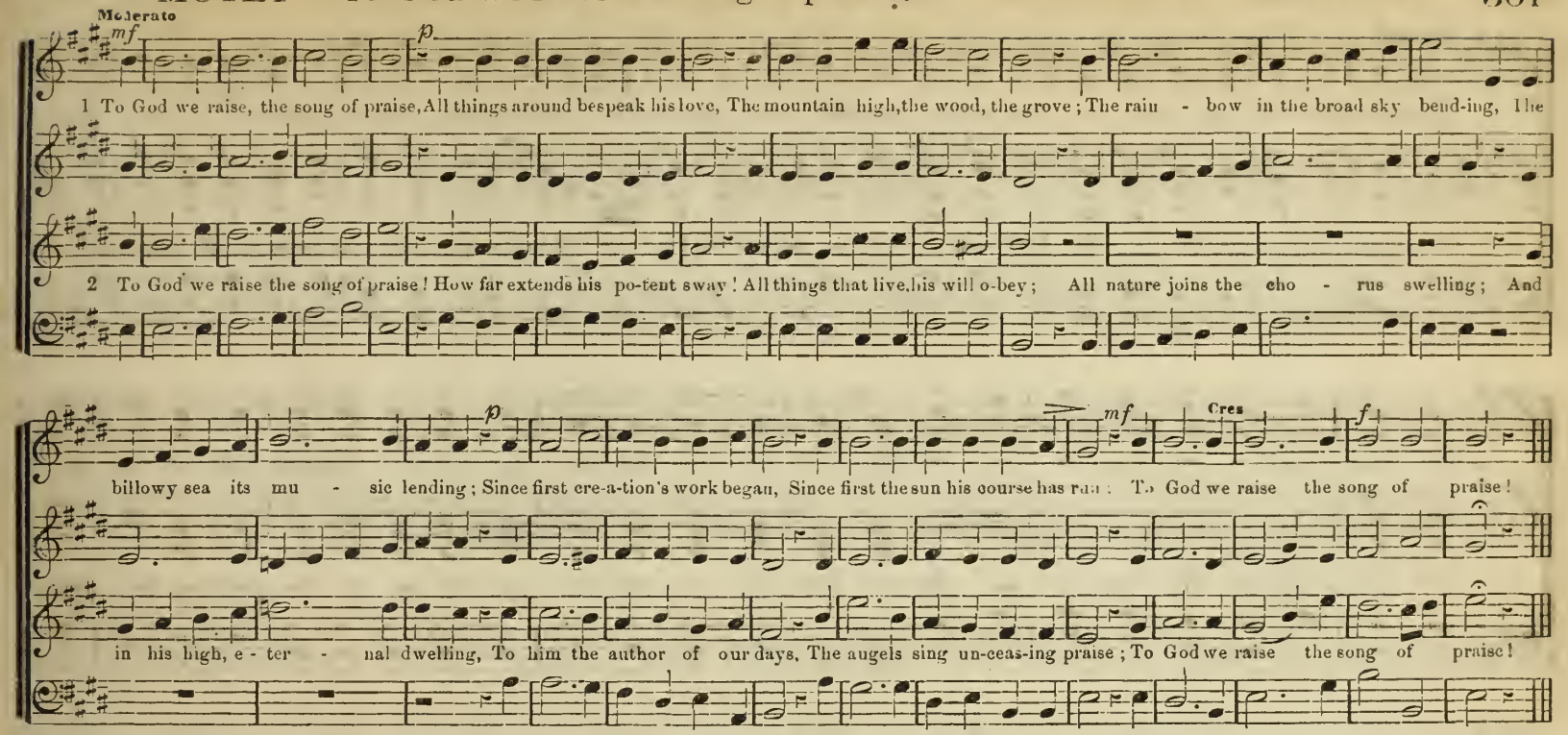
Our home-land far..... a - way

MOTET Deep be thy sleep.

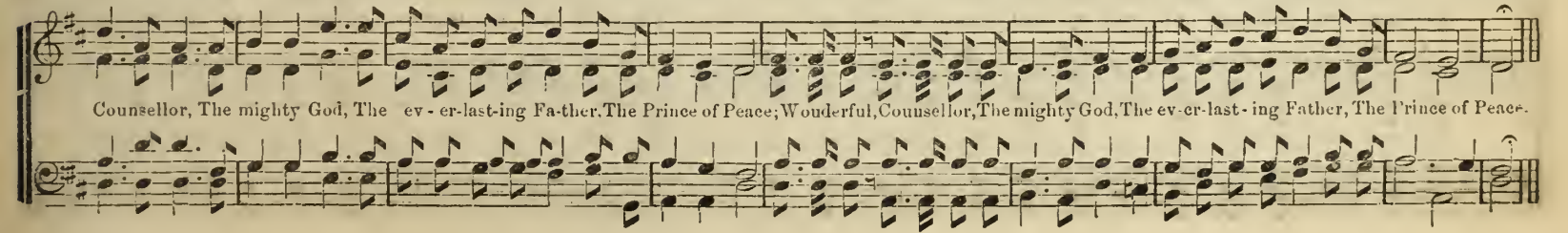


ANTHEM. Unto us a child is born. Is. ix. 6.



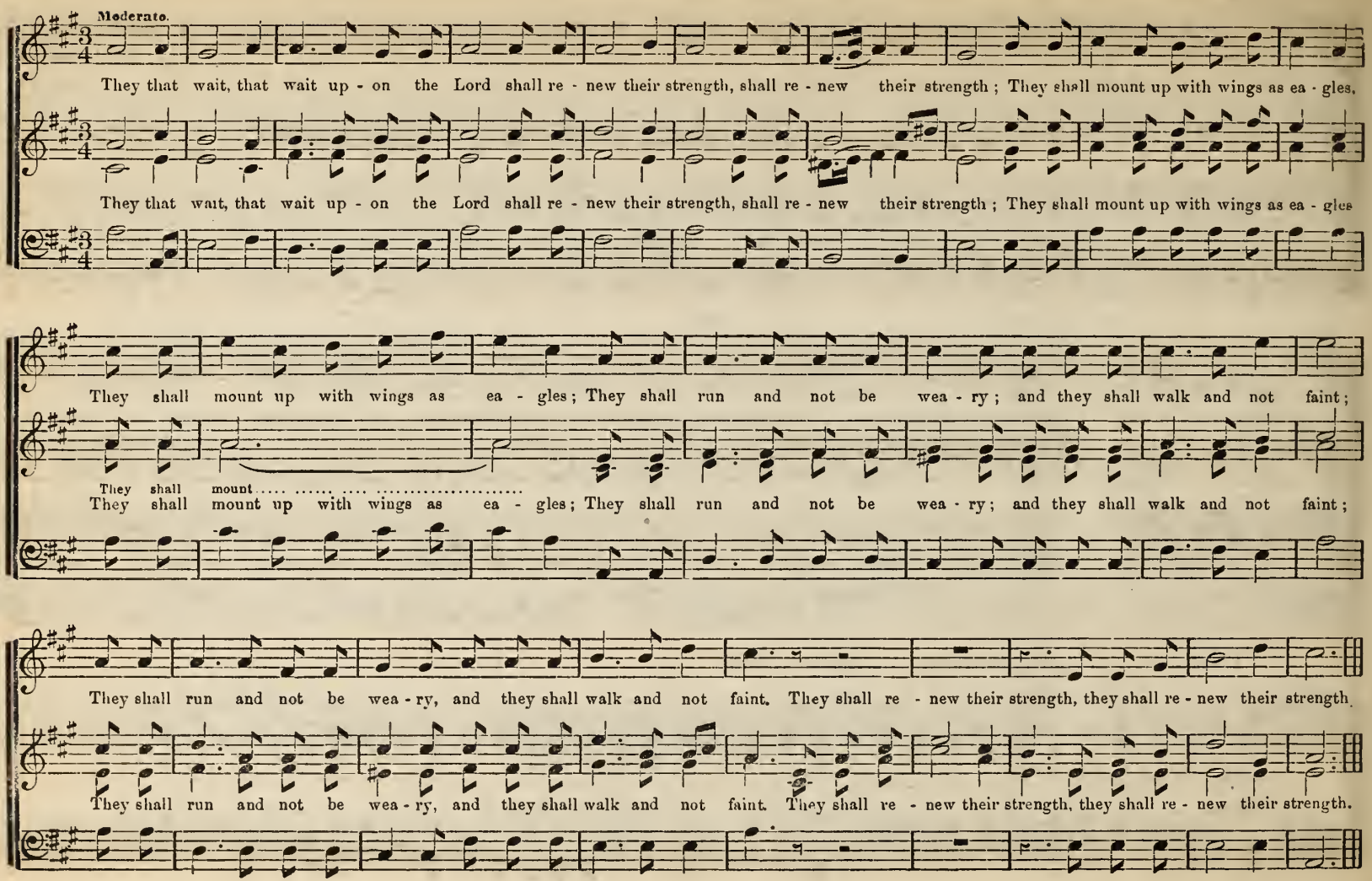


Unto us a child is born. Concluded.



ANTHEM. They that wait upon the Lord. Isaiah 40: 31

GEORGE F. ROOT



Larghetto.

1. What though the day may bring thee sor - row! What though no brighter seems to - mor - row! Let not thy heart bowed down with care Des-
2. Tri - al thy Fa - ther sends to prove thee, He who doth chast-en, well doth love thee, Bow to his will when clouds ap - pear, Nor

1. What though the day may bring thee sor - row! What though no brighter scenes to - mor - row? Let not thy heart bowed down with care Des - pair;
2. Tri - al thy Fa - ther sends to prove thee, He who doth chast-en, well doth love thee, Bow to his will when clouds ap - pear, Nor fear;

pair; Though all be dark, and joy is gone, Hope on! Let not thy heart bowed down with care Des - pair; Though all be dark, and joy is
fear; Night shall soon flee and morn-ing dawn, Hope on! Bow to his will when clouds ap - pear, Not fear; Night shall soon flee and morn-ing

Though all be dark..... and joy ..... is gone, Hope on! Let not thy heart bowed down with care Des - pair; Though all be dark, and joy is
Night shall soon flee.....and morn - ing dawn, Hope on! Bow to his will when clouds ap-pear, Nor fear! Night shall soon flee and morn-ing

gone, Hope on! Hope on! Hope on! Though all be dark, and joy is gone, and joy is gone, Hope on! Hope on!
dawn, Hope on! Hope on! Hope on! Night shall soon flee and morn - ing dawn, and morn-ing dawn, Hope on! Hope on!

gone, Hope on! Hope on! Hope on! Hope on! Though all be dark, and joy is gone, and joy is gone, Hope on! Hope on!
dawn, Hope on! Hope on! Hope on! Hope on! Night shall soon flee and morn - ing dawn, and morn - ing dawn, Hope on! Hope on!

Though all be dark, &c

CHORUS OF SPRING.

J. W. Kalliwoda.

Each whisper of the wil - ow, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil - low, Each rip-ple of the billow, In joy - ful, in joy-ful

Allegro non troppo *p* *cres.* *f* *dim* *p*

Each whisper of the wil - low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil - low, Each rip-ple of the billow, In joy - ful, in joy-ful

p *f*

concert join, Each whisper of the wil - low, Each rip-ple of the bil - - - - low, In joy-ful con - cert join,

concert join, Each whisper of the wil - low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil - low, In joy-ful concert join. The

ff *p* *cres.* *f* *mf*

con-cert join, Each whisper of the wil - low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil - low, In con-cert join. The

p

Each whisper of the wil - low, Each murmur of the pine..... Each rip-ple of the billow, In con - cert join.

ANTHEM. Cry out and shout. Is 12:6.

Cry out and shout, thou in - hab-it - ant of Zi - on: For great is the Ho-ly One of Is - ra - el in the midst of thee. Cry out and shout, thou in

mf *p*

The hap-py birds, with anthems, Each grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peating, re - peating, re - peat-ing.

happy birds, with an - thems, Each grove and for-est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat-ing. The

happy birds, with an - thems, Each grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat-ing The

mf

The hap - py birds, with an - thems, Each grove and forest cheer; From hill to dale re - peat-ing, re - peating, re - peat-ing,

Cres. Dim. *mf*

The welcome Spring is here, Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The hap - py birds, with an - thems, Each grove and for-est

welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap - py birds, with an - thems, Each grove and for - est

Cres Dim

welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap - py birds, with an-thems, Each

The wel-come Spring is here, Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap - py birds, with anthems, Each grove and

Cry out and shout. Continued.

- hab - it - ant of Zi - on: For great is the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el in the midst of thee. Cry out and shout, thou in-hab - it - ant of Zi - on

Cres

cheer; From hill and dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re-peat-ing, The wel come Spring is here, The wel-come Spring is

cheer; From hill to dale re-peat-ing, re-peat-ing, re-peat-ing, The welcome spring is here, Spring is

grove and for-est cheer; From hill to dale re-peat-ing, re-peat-ing, re-peat-ing, The welcome spring is here, Spring is

for-est cheer; From hill, from hill to dale re-peat - ing, re-peat-ing, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is

Dim Dolce

here, The welcome Spring is here, Now thro' the dim-pled wa-ter, The shal-lop glides a - long..... Thro' the dim-pled wa - ter the

here....The wel-come Spring is here, Now thro' the dim - pled wa - ter, The shal-lop glides a - long, Now thro' the dim-pled wa - ter, The

here, The welcome Spring is here. Now thro' the dim - pled wa - - - ter, The

Cry out and shout. Concluded.

For great is the Ho-ly one of Is - ra - el, in the midst of thee. For great is the Ho-ly One of Is - ra - el in the midst of thee. A - men.

Cres

shal-lop glides a - long,....And thro' the woodland e - choes, And thro' the woodland e - choes The song,....the song .....The maiden's cheer-ful

shal-lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland e-choes And thro' the woodland e - choes The song.....the song.....The maiden's cheer-ful

shal - lop glides a - long, And through the wood - land e - choes The song.....the song.....The maid-en's cheer-ful

song . . . . . Each liv - ing thing re - joic - es In

song . . . . . Each living thing rejoices, In him.

ff pp

song . . . . . Each liv - ing

song . . . . . Each liv - ing thing re - joic - es in him who made the

ANTHEM. Blessed is the people. Ps. 89: 15, 16, 18.

Bless-ed is the peo-ple that know the joyful sound. Blessed is the peo-ple that know the joy-ful sound; They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy

him who made, who made ..... the Spring, We'll shout, with swelling voices, We'll shout with swelling voi-ces. And cheerful praises sing, And

who made, who made the Spring,

thing re - joi - ces In him who made the Spring, We'll shout, with swelling voices, We'll shont with swelling voi-ces. And cheerful praises sing, And

Spring, In him who made the Spring.

cheer-ful prais - es sing; Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces, In him who made the Spring, And

We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, And

cheer-ful prais - es sing: Each liv - ing thing re joi - ces, re - joi - ces, In him who made the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling

We'll shout, with swell-ing

Blessed are his people. Continued.

coun-te-nance shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy coun-te-nance. 16. In thy name shall they re-joice all the day, And in thy right-eous-ness, shall they

Cres. f

cheer-ful prais-es sing..... prais-es sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout..... with swelling voi - ces, And prais - es

cheer-ful prais-es sing, prais-es sing,

Cres. f

voi - ces, and cheerful prais - es sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout. we'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And prais - es

voi - ces, And cheer-ful prais - es sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout..... with swelling voi - ces, And prais - es

p f ff

sing, We'll shout, We'll shout, We'll shout, And cheerful praises sing, And cheer - ful prais-es sing,.....And cheerful prais - es sing.

p f ff

sing, We'll shout, We'll shout, We'll shout, And cheer - - ful prais-es sing, And cheer - ful prais-es sing.....And cheerful prais - es sing.

sing, We'll shout, We'll shout, We'll shout, And cheerful praises sing.

Blessed is the people. Concluded. L

be ex - alt - ed. 18. For the Lord is our de-fence, and the Ho-ly One of Is - ra - el is our King, and the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el is our King.

MOTET. Words of comfort kindly spoken.

"As one who comforteth the mourners." Job 29:30.

1 As when sum-mer rains, *when summer rains* de - scend - ing, Life to springing plants, *to springing plants* are send - ing, O'er the heavens so wide - ly

3 Com-fort then the sad, *the sad, the sad* and griev - ing, When with sighs the breast, *with sighs the breast* is heav - ing, Let the words of peace re -

bending, Comes the rainbow clear and bright, O'er the heav'ns so wide-ly bend-ing, Comes the rainbow clear and bright; Gold-en rays of sun-light gleaming, Thro' the

- lieV-ing, Chase a - way the gloom and fear, Let the words of peace re - leiv - ing Chase a - way the gloom and fear; Let both words and acts en-dear - ing Like the -

FINE.

breaking cloudlets beaming, Turn to gorgeous col - ors streaming, In a splendid glow of light, In a glow of light, In a glow of light.

beauteous bow ap-pear-ing, When the summer clouds are clearing, Wake the heart to hope and cheer, Wake to hope and cheer, Wake to hope and cheer.

FINE.

2 So when sorrows' tears are streaming, Down the cheeks of those, revealing Griefs, while they in vain con-ceal-ing, Show by ev-ery fall-ing tear, Words of

2 So when sorrows' tears are streaming, Down the cheeks of those, revealing Griefs, while then in vain con-ceal-ing, Show by ev-ery fall-ing tear, Words of

First and second Tenor.

p

com-fort, kindly spoken To the heart of sorrow broken, May, of joy be-come a to-ken, Sweetly bring-ing strength and cheer. Words of

com-fort, kindly spoken To the heart of sorrow broken, May, of joy be-come a to-ken, Sweetly bring-ing strength and cheer. Words of

D.C. for third stanza.

com-fort, kind-ly spo-ken, To the heart by sor-row bro-ken, May, of joy be-come a to-ken, Sweet-ly bring-ing strength and cheer.

com-fort, kind-ly spo-ken, To the heart by sor-row bro-ken, May, of joy, be-come a to-ken Sweet-ly bring-ing strength and cheer.

D.C. for third stanza.

MOTET. Where now are they.

Slowly.

1 Where now are they, the cherished friends of childhood, When, free from care, un - cloud-ed days were ours, With whom we oft *have roamed, have roamed* the for-est
2 How like a dream, from sleep when one a - wak - eth, Seem now those years for - ev - er passed a - way; Or like a mist, *that fades, that fades* when morning
3 There is a land where time shall flow no lon - ger, Fair land of rest, where partings nev - er come; Where friends remain, *and love, and love* grows ev - er

HYMN. Prayer for peace.

Russian National Melody.

wild wood In child-ish glee, care-less of pas - sing hours? pas-sing hours?
break-eth! Time swift-ly flies; fleet - ing is life's short day! life's short day!
stron - ger, O heavenly land! hap - py e - ter - nal home! ter - nal home!

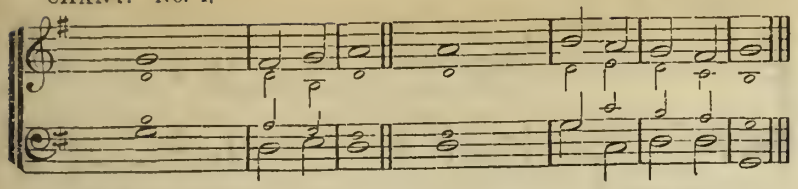
Maestoso. *mf*

1 God, the all - ter - ri - ble, thou, who or - dain - est
2 God, the om - ni - po - tent! migh-ty a - ven - ger
3 God, the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sa - ken
4 So will thy peo - ple with grate - ful de - vo - tion,

Dim. *mp* Cres. Cres. *mf* Dim.

Thun-der thy clari-on, and lightning thy sword; Show forth thy pi - ty on high where thou reign-est: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Cease-less - ly watching, and judg-ing un-heard; Save us in mer - cy, O save us from dan - ger: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thy ways all ho - ly, and slight-ed thy word: Bid not thy wrath in its ter - ror a - wak - en; Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord.
Praise him who sav'd them from per - il and sword; Shout-ing in chor - us, from o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

CHANT. No. I.



Selection No. 1. PSALM I.

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth!
Who hast set thy | glory a-| bove the | heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength be-| cause of • thine | enemies.
That thou mightest still the | ene - my | and • the a- | venger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the | work of • thy | fingers,
The moon and the stars | which thou | hast or- | dained;

4 What is man, that thou art | mindful • of | him?
And the son of man | that thou | visit - est | him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels,
And hast crowned him with | glory | and — | honor.

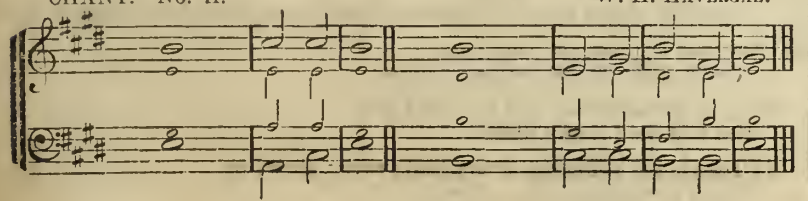
6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of • thy | hands:
Thou hast put | all things | under • his | feet;

7 All | sheep and | oxen,
Yea, and the | beasts — | of the | field;

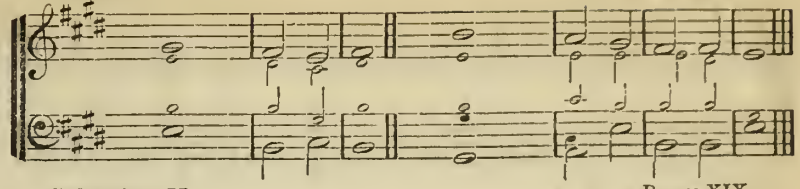
8 The fowl of the air, and the | fish • of the | sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the | paths — | of the | seas.

9 O | Lord our | Lord,
How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth!

CHANT. No. II. W. H. HAVERGAL.



CHANT. No. III. PURCELL.



Selection No, 2. PSALM XIX.

1 THE HEAVENS declare the | glory • of | God;
And the firmament | showeth • his | handy | work.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto | night showeth | knowledge
There is no speech nor language, where their | voice — | is not | heard

3 Their line is gone out through | all the | earth.
And their words to the | end — | of the | world.

4 In them hath he set a tabernacle | for the | sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong | man to | run a | race.

5 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the | ends— | of it;
And there is nothing | hid • from the | heat there-| of.

6 THE LAW of the Lord is perfect, con-| verting • the | soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, | making | wise the | simple.

7 The statutes of the Lord are right, re-| joicing the | heart:
The commandments of the Lord is | pure, en-| lightening • the | eyes.

8 The fear of the Lord is clean, en-| during • for | ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true and | rightcous | alto- | gether,

9 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than | much fine | gold:
Sweeter also than honey | and the | honey-| comb.

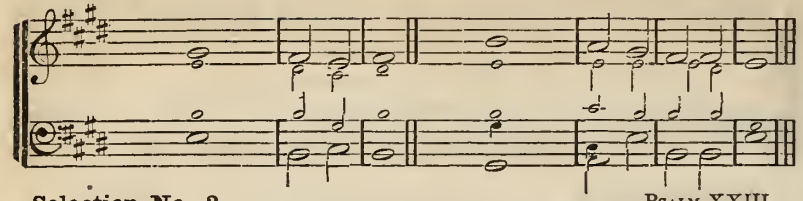
10 Moreover by them is thy | servant | warned:
And in keeping of them | there is | great re-| ward.

11 Who can under-| stand his | errors?
Cleanse thou | me from | secret | faults.

12 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have do-| minion | over me:
Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent | from the | great trans-| gression.

13 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable | in thy | sight,
O Lord, my | Strength, and | my Re-|deemer.

CHANT. No. IV. PURCELL.



Selection No. 3 PSALM XXIII.

1 THE LORD | is my | shepherd
I | shall— | not— | want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in | green— | pastures;
He leadeth me be-| side the | still— | waters.

3 He re-| storeth • my | soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for his | name's—| sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil:
For thou art with me; thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort | me.

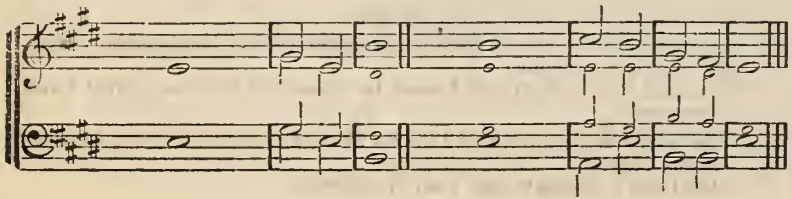
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup —| runneth | over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of • my | life;
And I will dwell in the | house • of the | Lord for | ever.

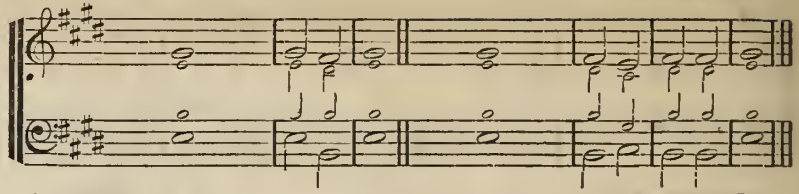
GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever • shall | be,
World | without | end. A-| men.

CHANT. No. V.



CHANT. No. VI. TALLIS.



Selection No. 4. PSALM XLVI.

1 GOD is our | refuge • and | strength,
A very | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth • be re-| moved,
And though the mountains be carried into the | midst— | of the | sea;

3 Though the waters thereof | roar • and be | troubled,
Though the mountains | shake • with the | swelling • there-| of.

4 THERE is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city of | God.
The holy place of the tabernacles | of the | Most —| High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall | not be | moved;
God shall | help her,• and | that right | early.

6 The heathen raged, the | kingdoms • were | moved:
He uttereth his | voice, the | earth —| melted.

7 The Lord of | hosts is | with us:
The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

8 COME, behold the | works • of the | Lord,
What desolations he hath | made— | in the | earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the | end • of the | earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the | chariot | in the | fire.

10 Be still, and know that |I am | God:
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex-|alted | in the|earth

11 The Lord of | hosts is | with us;
The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever • shall | be,
World | without | end. A-| men.

Selection No. 5. PSALM LXVII.

1 GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;
And cause his | face to | shine upon | us.

2 That thy way may be | known up - on | earth,
Thy saving | health a - | mong all | nations.

3 LET THE PEOPLE praise | thee, O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 Oh let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy;
For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations | upon | earth.

5 LET THE PEOPLE praise | thee O, | God;
Let | all the | people | praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase;
And God, even | our own | God, shall | bless us.

7 God | shall—| bless us;
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear—| him.

1 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever . shall | be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Selection No. 6. PSALM CXXI.

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes | unto the | hills,
From | whence—| cometh . my | help.

2 My help cometh | from the | Lord,
Which | made— | heaven . and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy | foot . to be | moved,
He that | keepeth . thee | will not | slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth | Isra- | el
Shall neither | slumber | nor—| sleep.

5 The Lord | is thy | keeper:
The Lord is thy shade up- | on thy | right—| hand.

6 The sun shall not | smite thee . by | day,
Nor the | moon—| by—| night.

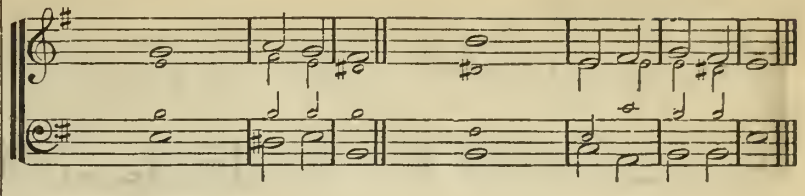
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from | all—| evil;
He | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy | coming | in,
From this time forth, and | even . for | ever- | more.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever . shall | be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

CHANT No. VII.



Selection No. 7. FROM PSALM LI

1 HAVE MERCY upon me, O God, according to thy | loving- | kindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot out | my trans | gressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from | mine in- | iquity,
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions:
And my | sin is | ever . be- | fore me.

4 Hide thy face | from my | sins,
And blot out | all—| mine in- | iquities.

5 CREATE in me a clean | heart, O | God;
And renew a right | spirit. with- | in—| me.

6 Cast me not away | from thy | presence;
And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.

7 Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal- | vation;
And uphold me | with thy | free—| Spirit.

8 Then will I teach trans- | gressors . thy | ways;
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.

9 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of | my sal- | vation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud | of thy | righteous- | ness.

10 O Lord, open | thou my | lips:
And my mouth shall | shew forth | thy—| praise.

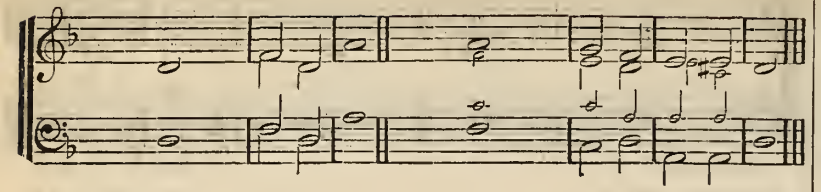
11 For thou desirest not sacrifice: | else . would I | give it:
Thou delightest | not in | burnt—| offering.

12 The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | thou wilt | not de- | spise.

Glory be to the Father and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever . shall | be.
World | without | end. A- | men.

CHANT No. VIII.



Selection No. 8. PSALM XC.

1 LORD, THOU hast been | our dwelling | place
In | all — | gener- | ations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the | earth . and the | world.
Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | thou art | God.

3 Thou turnest man | to de- | struction;
And sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children . of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday | when . it is | past,
And as a | watch — | in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are | as a | sleep:
In the morning they are like | grass which | groweth | up;

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up;
In the evening it is cut | down and | wither- | eth.

7 For we are consumed | by thine | anger,
And by thy | wrath — | are we | troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities be- | fore — | thee,
Our secret sins in the | light of | thy — | countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away | in thy | wrath:
We spend our years as a | tale — | that is | told.

10 THE DAYS of our years are threescore | years and | ten;
And if by reason of | strength . they be | fourscore | years,

11 Yet is their strength | labor . and | sorrow;
For it is soon cut off, | and we | fly a- | way.

12 Who knoweth the power | of thine | anger?
Even according to thy | fear, so | is thy | wrath.

13 So teach us to | number . our | days,
That we may apply our | hearts — | unto | wisdom.

14 RETURN, O | Lord, how | long?
And let it repent thee con- | cerning | thy — | servants.

15 O satisfy us early | with thy | mercy;
That we may rejoice and be | glad — | all our | days.

16 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou | hast af- | flicted us,
And the years where- | in we | have seen | evil.

17 Let thy work appear | unto . thy | servants,
And thy | glory | unto . their | children.

18 And let the beauty of the Lord our God | be up- | on us;
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands es- | tablish . thou | it.

Glory be to the Father and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is now and | ever . shall | be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

Selection No. 9. PSALM. XCIII.

1 THE | LORD — | reigneth,
He is | clothed . with | majes- | ty;

2 The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath | girded . him- | self:
The world also is established, that it | can not | be — | moved.

3 Thy throne is es- | tablished . of | old:
Thou | art from | ever- | lasting.

4 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted | up their | voice:
The | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of | many | waters,
Yea, than the mighty | waves — | of the | sea.

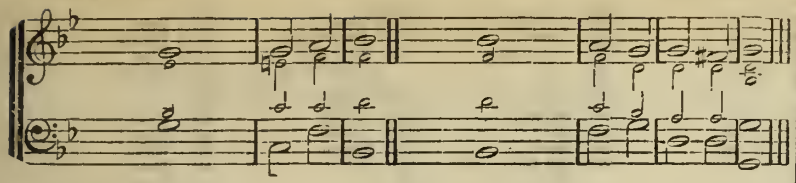
6 Thy testimonies are | very | sure:
Holiness becometh thine | house, O | Lord, for | ever.

7 Glory be to the Father and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

8 As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever . shall | be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

9 Glory be to God on high.

CHANT No. IX. DR. GREEN.



Selection No. 10. PSALM CXXX.

1 OUT | of the | depths
Have I cried | unto | thee, O | Lord.

2 Lord | hear my | voice :
Let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of . my | suppli- | cations.

3 If thou, Lord, shouldst | mark in- | iquities,
O | Lord —| who shall | stand ?

4 But there is for- | giveness . with | thee,
That thou | mayest | be —| feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait,
And in his | word do | I — | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that | watch . for the | morning :
I say more than they that | watch — | for the | morning.

7 Let Israel | hope . in the | Lord :
For with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is | plen- —| teous re- | demption.

8 And he shall redeem | Isra- | el
From | all — | his in- | iquities.

Selection No. 11. PSALM C.

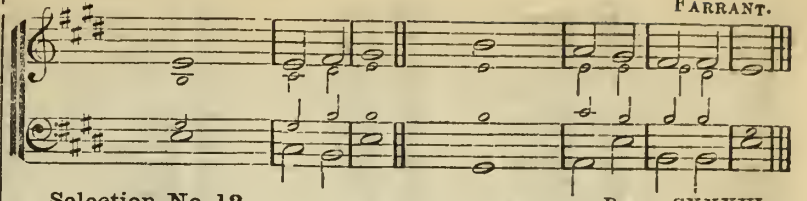
1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord | all ye | lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness : come before his | presence | with —| singing.

2 Know ye that the Lord | he is | God.
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the | sheep of | his —| pasture.

3 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise.
Be thankful unto him, and | bless —| his —| name.

4 For the Lord is good ; his mercy is | ever- | lasting ;
And this truth endureth to | all —| gener- | ations.

CHANT No. X. FARRANT.



Selection No. 12. PSALM CXXXVI.

1 OH, give thanks unto the Lord ; for | he is | good :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

2 Oh, give thanks unto the | God of | gods :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever

3 Oh, give thanks to the | Lord of | lords :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

4 To him who alone | doeth . great | wonders :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

5 To him that by wisdom | made the | heavens :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth a- | bove the | waters :
For his | mercy . endureth . for | ever.

7 To him that | made great | lights ;
For his | mercy . endureth . for | ever.

8 The sun to | rule by | day :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

9 The moon and stars to | rule by | night :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

10 WHO REMEMBERED us in our | low es- | tate :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

11 And hath redeemed us | from our | enemies :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

12 Who giveth food to | all — | flesh :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

13 Oh, give thanks unto the | God of | heaven :
For his | mercy . en- | dureth . for | ever.

Glory be to the Father and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever . shall | be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

PAGE

Abville 258
Adnal 268
Adria 181
Adwell 138
Aknal 220
Albec 137
Albon 219
Alden 158
Alder 181
Alet 178
Alford 260
Almo 248
Almos 121
Alpheus 160
Alter 192
Alton 122
Alvan 231
America 236
Amoy 235
Amsterdam 252
Ander 248
Anley 229
Aral 142
Arbon 227
Arc 270
Ard 170
Ardon 267
Ariel 209
Arling 178
Arlington 187
Arlton 137
Arnod 269
Ashton 178
Athol 205
Aubon 173
Aul 219
Auld 181
Axel 165

Badea 206
Baird 145
Ball 180
Baltic 201
Barrow 186
Bartimeus 229
Bateman 186
Bates 270
Bead 196
Becker 124
Belgrave 228
Bend 170
Benda 210
Bendon 176
Berne 126
Berry 144
Bethany 238

Bevern 166
Billow 260
Birt 194
Blend 159
Bonar 190
Bonwell 243
Boyd 188
Boylston 204
Brell 253
Brighton 204
Burder 149
Burling 213
Burlington 271
Byrd 177

Cairo 128
Calbra 264
Caldwell 242
Calvary 232
Cana 234
Carl 226
Carol 131
Cauld 155
Cave 246
Changed 263
Clure 211
Cole 176
Collard 200
Collins 233
Colma 232
Conder 231
Constance 178
Conway 189
Copnal 220
Corbet 167
Coronation 187
Cowper 185
Croswell 264
Cunard 134
Cuvier 227

Dalston 210
Danube 134
Dawn 240
Deal 188
Delta 124
Denfield 184
Dennis 197
Detroit 248
Dolland 198
Donald 168
Downs 185
Dufray 172
Duke Street 148
Durham 146

Earl 183
Ebbs 155
Eddo 177
Edgar 203
Edlar 182
Effield 254
Effner 200
Eland 235
Elben 221
Eld 121
Elden 155
Eley 179
Ell 196
Eller 197
Elliot 257
Ello 146
Ellsworth 174
Elm 154
Elman 125
Elmont 181
Elner 149
Elnor 216
Elton 126
Elville 143
Elwin 249
Em 151
Enson 261
Enwold 191
Enwood 135
Epsom 122
Erk 214
Erskine 218
Evan 184
Ewer 203
Exton 128
Eyler 136

Fellows 161
Felt 168
Fenwick 180
Field 192
Flavel 219
Fleet Street 212
Florence 143
Frankville 248

Galand 220
Ganges 208
Gaylord 152
Gerbon 140
Gethsemane 259
Gilman 182
Goodwin 250
Gore 143
Gorton 203
Grell 133

Greenville 229
Greenwood 123
Gretna 208
Grove 127
Guyon 214

Hale 268
Haller 191
Hamburg 147
Hamden 232
Harmer 258
Harris 207
Harwell 261
Hastings 152
Hayes 197
Hayne 168
Hebron 148
Hereford 206
Hillside 141
Hobart 193
Holbein 186
Home 175
Hull 120

Ilba 163
Ilber 139
Imler 254
Italian Hymn 236
Ixtus 120

Jasper 163
Jaynes 228
Jones 128

Kane 195
Keeble 268
Keith 164
Kelly 259
Kelvin 225
Kent 239
Kenworth 154
Kordan 125
Kitto 256

Laban 204
Land 246
Langley 265
Lathrop 205
Lave 129
Lawn 262
Lefare 140
Leith 202
Lenox 215
Leslie 198
Light 181
Lima 218

Lisle 180
Lista 120
Lloyd 237
Locke 142
Loda 175
Longman 174
Ludgate 169
Luman 202
Lyons 266
Lyte 189

Maitland 186
Malta 224
Mamre 242
Mandel 161
Mant 235
Mark 217
Marlan 167
Marx 261
May 212
Meldor 150
Melford 245
Melton 175
Ment 193
Meribah 209
Merton 216
Meter 150
Milden 164
Millo 126
Minton 146
Missionary's Farewell 230
Missionary Hymn 251
Monmouth 260
Moore 133
Morin 226
Morn 151
Morning 218
Mount 253
Mount Vernon 224
Murray 231

Naomi 187
Nashville 207
Nawn 150
Naylen 119
Neller 255
Neva 192
New York Tune 184
Nillen 241
Nilo 139
Noel 244
Norman 236
Norwell 257

Norwich 223
Numa 194
Nuremberg 222

Oak 238
Odel 190
Ogland 221
Ola 140
Olden 144
Old Hundredth 145
Olivet 237
Olmutz 206
Olney 201
Ondell 162
Onnel 227
Onville 225
Onway 259
Onwell 265
Ooral 153
Oporto 221
Ording 160
Orial 144
Orion 165
Ortonville 185
Osmond 215
Otley 247
Otto 158
Otwell 153
Ovio 225

Pallas 230
Palm 250
Paul 266
Peabody 183
Pekin 202
Perry 193
Philda 226
Phillip 123
Pilgrim 152
Pleyel 222
Pliny 256
Poole 223
Portuguese Hymn 269
Praise 258
Preston 160
Prime 137

Quila 182

Rayford 157
Rayner 195
Reefe 124
Repose 224
Rhode 234
Rhona 200
Rhone 171

Riva 179
Rockbridge 185
Rockvale 247
Rockingham 145
Roe 182
Roland 156
Rolling 216
Rowley 244
Ryland 157
Ryle 240

Salvi 127
Savannah 265
Sayle 119
Sayre 135
Scotland 271
Sea 183
See 199
Severn 240
Sherman 191
Shining Shore 273
Sicily 229
Sivan 267
Smalley 194
Soran 161
Southwell 205
Spring 263
Spring Song 136
Stanfield 148
State Street 206
Stella 267
St. Michael 204
St. Thomas 205
Strand 199
Swaine 213
Swift 154

Talbot 138
Temple 251
The Old 100th 145
Theon 199
Tindal 129
Toplady 223
Trell 158
Tully 250
Tunis 141
Tyne 211
Tyng 249
Ulan 166
Uland 169
Ulm 145
Unwin 254
Urban 233
Uxbridge 147

Vail 237

Vane 172
Vendal 165
Verd 130
Villers 245
Vine 189

Wade 132
Wait 122
Waldo 129
Wales 256
Wane 135
Ward 147
Wardwell 233
Ware 141
Watts 148
Wayland 255
Wayne 159
Weld 130
Weller 252
Welnor 138
Welt 234
Wend 164
Wendall 123
Wendon 170
West 151
Westwood 228
Wetzell 171
White 217
Wilkes 173
Willard 156
Wilmot 222
Wilson 255
Wiltz 241
Windham 147
Winfield 222
Winn 239
Winnow 167
Winship 149
Wirt 181
Wisner 257
Woodlow 262
Wray 177
Wreed 241
Wren 133
Wrendon 252
Wylde 196

Year 158

Zane 162
Zebulon 211
Zelt 166
Zephyr 146
Zeta 246
Zion 230
Zone 182

PAGE

All glory and praise to Jehovah. HYMN..... 275
All living creatures. MOTET..... 316
All ye people lift the voice. HYMN..... 322
Arise, O Lord into thy rest. ANTHEM..... 298
As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean. HYMN..... 272
As when summer rains descending..... 370
Awake the glad song. MOTET..... 308

Behold, bless ye the Lord. MOTET..... 354
Behold the Lamb of God. MOTET..... 300
Be honor to God eternal. MOTET..... 292
Be the heart in tune within. HYMN..... 281
Blessed be the Lord God. ANTHEM..... 348
Blessed is the people. ANTHEM..... 367
Blessed is he whose transgression. CHORUS—ANTHEM..... 312
Bow down thine ear, O Lord. ANTHEM..... 346

Chorus of Spring. HYMN..... 364
Christmas song. HYMN..... 322
Come, brothers, let us onward. HYMN..... 284
Come, ye children, hearken unto me. ANTHEM. 342
Comfort ye my people..... 304
Cry out and shout. ANTHEM..... 348
Cry out and shout. ANTHEM..... 364

Dear comrade pilgrims of the Cross. HYMN... 274
Deep be thy sleep. MOTET..... 360
Deep rolling clouds. MOTET..... 288

Each whisper of the willow. CHORUS..... 364

Feel'st thou disquiet. HYMN..... 340
For thee we long and pray. HYMN..... 281
Fount of blessing. HYMN..... 279

Give thanks unto the Lord. MOTET..... 358
Glory to God in the highest. ANTHEM..... 302
God be merciful unto us. CHANT..... 375
God forsakes the righteous never. HYMN..... 283
God is our refuge and strength. CHANT..... 374
God, our father, ne'er can change. MOTET... 355

PAGE

God, the all terrible. HYMN..... 372
Gracious is the word of truth. MOTET..... 312

Have mercy upon me, O God. CHANT..... 375
Heavenly splendor shines around. MOTET.... 309
He ever guides with care. HYMN..... 273
Here I find no rest. HYMN..... 275
High o'er the heavens. MOTET..... 344
Hope on. MOTET..... 363
How fine has the day been. HYMN..... 317
How large our Father's loving kindness. MOTET. 341
How lovely are thy dwellings. MOTET..... 297
How lovely are thy dwellings. ANTHEM..... 298
Hymn of parting..... 279

I am weary. HYMN..... 275
I journey forth rejoicing. HYMN..... 276
It is well. HYMN..... 280
I will lay me down in peace. SENTENCE..... 306
I will lift up mine eyes. CHANT..... 375

Let every heart rejoice. HYMN..... 272
Let me listen to the voice of mercy. MOTET... 323
Let us our vows repeat. MOTET..... 342
Let songs of endless praise. MOTET..... 320
Lift up to Him a grateful song. HYMN..... 282
Lift up your heads, O ye gates. ANTHEM..... 350
Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place. CHANT..... 376
Lo, the day of wrath. HYMN..... 278
Love to the Saviour. MOTET..... 334

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord. CHANT... 377
May heavenly guides attend thee. HYMN.... 280
Meet again, yes we shall. HYMN..... 297
Mountains proudly reared. MOTET..... 324
My days are gliding swiftly. HYMN..... 278

Oh, cheer thee, suffering saint. HYMN..... 283
Oh, give thanks. MOTET..... 300
Oh, give thanks unto the Lord. ANTHEM..... 320
Oh, give thanks unto the Lord. CHANT..... 377
Oh, haste away, my brethren. HYMN..... 285

PAGE

Oh, love the Lord. ANTHEM..... 311
Oh, praise ye the Lord. ANTHEM..... 330
Oh, strike the harp. HYMN..... 285
O Lord, our Lord how excellent. CHANT..... 373
Once again the dust. HYMN..... 310
On heavenly heights. HYMN..... 310
O praise the merciful. MOTET..... 319
Our soul waited for the Lord. ANTHEM..... 306
Out of the depths have I cried. CHANT..... 377

Parting song. HYMN..... 280
Pilgrim, is thy journey drear. HYMN..... 283
Praise from all people. HYMN..... 290
Praise the Lord. ANTHEM..... 347
Praise the Lord when blushing morning. HYMN..... 329
Praise the Lord with lofty music. MOTET..... 291
Praise to Jehovah, the Lord..... 290
Praise ye the Lord. HYMN..... 277
Praise ye the Lord. MOTET..... 322
Praise ye the Lord. MOTET..... 326
Press forward and fear not. HYMN..... 284
Prayer for peace..... 372

Recall. HYMN..... 276
Return, poor, long lost wanderer. HYMN..... 276
Re-union. HYMN..... 297

Sanctus, No. 1..... 316
Sanctus, No. 2..... 328
Sanctus, No. 3..... 345
See the conquering Hero comes. HYMN..... 322
Shining shore. HYMN..... 273
Sion, wake! all praise accord. HYMN..... 274
Slowly the sunbeam. MOTET..... 352
Songs of praise the angels sang. HYMN..... 338
Soon and forever the breaking of day. HYMN. 277
Sound the loud timbrel. HYMN..... 315
Speak no evil of thy neighbor. HYMN..... 338
Sweet rest in heaven. HYMN..... 286
Sweet Sabbath day. HYMN..... 281

Thanksgiving anthem..... 330

PAGE

Thanksgiving hymn..... 272
That man is ever blest. MOTET..... 302
The field of light. MOTET..... 358
The good Shepherd. HYMN..... 286
The heart in tune. HYMN..... 281
The heavens declare the glory of God. CHANT. 373
The long good night. HYMN..... 276
The Lord bless thee and keep thee. ANTHEM.. 356
The Lord is gracious. ANTHEM..... 350
The Lord is great. MOTET..... 328
The Lord is my Shepherd. CHANT..... 374
The Lord is my strength. MOTET..... 354
The Lord is our defense. MOTET..... 305
The Lord is true. HYMN..... 279
The Lord reigneth. CHANT..... 376
The morning star. HYMN..... 282
There is a morning star. HYMN..... 282
The righteous shall be glad. ANTHEM..... 346
They that wait upon the Lord. ANTHEM..... 362
Tho' often here we are weary. HYMN..... 286
To God we raise the song. MOTET..... 361
To Him by whom the heavens are glowing. MOTET..... 334

Unto us a child is born. ANTHEM..... 360

Weep not, Jesus lives. HYMN..... 279
We plow the fertile meadow. MOTET..... 286
What tho' I may ne'er discover. MOTET..... 292
What tho' the day may bring. MOTET..... 363
Where now are they. MOTET..... 372
Whom shall I love. MOTET..... 334
Who puts his trust. HYMN..... 330
With deep and earnest longing. MOTET..... 358
With one consent let all the earth. PSALM.... 327
Words of comfort. MOTET..... 370

Yes, our Shepherd leads. HYMN..... 286

Zion, the marvelous story. HYMN..... 278

L. M.

8,8,8,8. Iambic.

	PAGE
Adwell	138
Albec, (6 lines)	137
Almos	121
Alton	122
Aral, (double)	142
Arlton	137
Auld	151
Baird	145
Becker	124
Berne	126
Berry	144
Cairo	128
Carol	131
Cunard	134
Danube, (double)	134
Delta	124
Duke Street	148
Durham	146
Edlar	132
Eld	121
Ello	146
Elman	125
Elton	126
Elville	143
Enwood	135
Epsom	122
Exton	128
Eyler	136
Florence	143
Gerbon	140
Gilman	132
Gore	148
Greenwood	123
Grell	133
Grove, (double)	127
Hamburg	147
Hebron	148
Hillside	141
Hull	120
Ilber	139
Ixtus	120
Jones	128
Kordan	125
Lave	129
Lefare	140
Light	131
Lisle	130
Lista	120
Locke	142
Lyte, (6 lines)	139
Millo	126
Minton	146
Moore	133
Naylen	119
Nilo	139
Ola	140
Olden	144
Old Hundredth	145
Orial	144
Phillip	123
Prime	137
Reefe	124
Rockingham	145
Salvi	127
Sayle	119
Sayre	135
Spring Song	136
Stanfield	148
Talbot	138
The Old 100th	145
Tindal	129
Tunis	141
Ulm	145
Uxbridge	147
Verd	130
Wade	132
Wait	122
Waldo	129
Wane	135
Ward	147
Ware, (double)	141
Watts	148
Weld	130
Welnor	138
Wendall	123
Windham	147
Wren	133
Zephyr	146

C. M.

8,6,8,6. Iambic.

	PAGE
Adria	181
Alden	158
Alder	184
Alet	178
Alpheus	160
Ard	170
Arling	178
Arlington	187
Ashton	178
Aubon	173
Axel	165
Ball, (double)	180
Barrow	186
Bateman	186
Bend	170
Bendon, (double)	176
Bevern	166
Blend	159
Burder	149
Byrd, (double)	177
Cauld	155
Cole, (double)	176
Constance	173
Corbet	167
Coronation	187
Cowper	185
Denfield	184
Donald	168
Downs	185
Dufray	172
Earl	183
Ebbs	155
Eddo	177
Elden	155
Eley, (double)	179
Ellsworth, (double)	174
Elm	154
Elmont	181
Elner	149
Em	151
Evan	184
Fellows	161
Felt	168
Fenwick	180
Gaylord	152
Hastings	152
Hayne	168
Holbein	186
Home	175
Ilba	163
Jasper, (double)	163
Keith	164
Kenworth	154
Loda	175
Longman	174
Ludgate, (double)	169
Maitland	186
Mandel	161
Marlan	167
Meldor	150
Melton	175
Meter	150
Milden	164
Morn	151
Naomi	187
Nawn	150
New York Tune	184
Ondell, (double)	162
Ooral	153
Ording	160
Orion	165
Ortonville	185
Otto	158
Otwell	153
Peabody	183
Pilgrim	152
Preston	160
Quilla	182
Rayford, (double)	157
Rhone	171
Riva	179
Rockbridge	185
Roe	182
Roland, (double)	156
Ryland	157
Sea	183
Soran	161
Swift	154
Trell	158
Ulan, (double)	166
Uland	169
Vane	165
Vendall, (double)	172
Wayne, (double)	159
Wend	164
Wendon	170
West	151
Wetzel, (double)	171
Wilkes	173
Willard, (double)	156
Winnow	167
Winship	149
Wirt	181
Wray	177
Year	153
Zane	162
Zelt	166
Zone	182

S. M.

6,6,8,6. Iambic.

	PAGE
Alter	192
Athol	205
Badea	206
Baltic, (double)	201
Bead	196
Birt	194
Bonar, (double)	190
Boyd	188
Boylston	204
Brighton	204
Collard	200
Conway	189
Deal, (double)	188
Dennis	197
Dolland	198
Edgar	203
Effner	200
Ell	196
Eller	197
Enwood	191
Ewer	203
Field	192
Gorton	203
Haller	191
Hayes	197
Hereford	206
Hobart	193
Kane, (double)	195
Laban	204
Lathrop	205
Leith	202
Leslie, (double)	198
Luman	202
Ment	193
Neva	192
Numa	194
Odel	190
Olmutz	206
Olney	201
Pekin	202
Perry	193
Rayner, (double)	195
Rhona	200
See	199
Sherman	191
Smalley	194
Southwell	205
State Street	206
St. Michael	204
St. Thomas	205
Strand	199
Theon	199
Vine, (double)	189
Wylde	196

L. P. M.

8,8,8;8,8,8. Iambic.

	PAGE
Harris	207
Nashville	207

C. P. M.

8,8,6;8,8,6. Iambic.

	PAGE
Ariel	209
Ganges	208
Gretna	208
Meribah	209

S. P. M.

6,6,8;6,6,8. Iambic.

	PAGE
Dalston	210

C. H. M.

8,6,8,6,8,8. Iambic.

	PAGE
Clure	211

S. H. M.

6,6,8,6,8,8. Iambic.

	PAGE
Benda	210

H. M.

6,6,6,6,8,8. Iambic.

	PAGE
Burling	213
Erk	214
Fleet Street	212
Guyon	214
Lenox	215
May	212
Osmond	215
Swalne	213
Tyne	211
Zebulon	211

7s.

7,7,7,7. Trochaic.

	PAGE
Aknal, (6 lines)	220
Albon	219
Aul	219
Belgrave, (double)	223
Copnal	220
Elben	221
Elnor, (double)	216
Erskine, (6 lines)	218
Flavel	219
Galand	220
Lima, (6 lines)	218
Mark, (double)	217
Merton	216
Morning, (double)	218
Norwich	223
Nuremberg	222
Ogland	221
Oporto	221
Pleyel	222
Poole	223
Roling	216
Toplady, (6 lines)	223
White, (double)	217
Wilmot	222
Winfield	222

8s & 7s.

8,7,8,7. Trochaic.

	PAGE
Anley, (double)	229
Arbon	227
Bartimeus	229
Carl, (double)	226
Cuvler	227
Greenville, (double)	229
Jaynes, (double)	228
Kelvin	225
Malta	224
Morin	226
Mt. Vernon	224
Onnel	227
Onville	225
Ovio	225
Philda	226
Repose	224
Sicily	229
Westwood, (double)	228

8s, 7s & 4.

8,7,8,7,47. Trochaic.

	PAGE
Alvan	231
Calvary	232
Colma	232
Conder	231
Hamden	232
Missionary's Farewell	230
Murray	231
Pallas	230
Zion	230

3s & 6s.

3,3,6;3,3,6. Trochaic.

	PAGE
Wardwell	233

4s & 6s.

4 6;4,6. Iambic.

	PAGE
Urban	233

4,4,6;4,4,6.

	PAGE
Corbet	167

5s & 6s.

5,5,5,5;6,5,6,5. Anapæstic.

	PAGE
Lyons	266

5s & 7s.

5,5;5,5;7,7. Trochaic. PAGE
Collins..... 233

5s, 7s, 8 & 6.

5,5;7,8;7,7,6. Trochaic.
Welt..... 234

5s & 8s.

5,5,8;5,5,8. Anapæstic.
Cana..... 234

5s & 11s.

5,5,11. Anapæstic.
Rhode..... 234

6s & 4s.

6,4;6,4. Iambic.
Amoy..... 235
Eland..... 235

6,6,6,4. Iambic.
Mant..... 235

6,6,4;6,6,6,4. Iambic.
America..... 236
Italian Hymn..... 236
Lloyd..... 237
Norman..... 236
Olivet. 237

6,4;6,4;6,6;6,4. Iambic.
Kent..... 239

6,4;6,4;6,6,4. Iambic.
Bethany..... 238

6,4;6,4;6,6;6,4. Iam. & Troch.
Oak.. 238

PAGE
6,4,6,4;4,4;6,4. Trochaic.
Vail..... 237

6s & 5s.

6,6;6,5;6,5. Iambic.
Ryle..... 240

6,5;6,5;6,6,6,5. Iambic.
Dawn..... 240

6,5,6,5;6,5,6,5. Trochaic.
Severn..... 240
Winn..... 239

6s.

6,6,6,6. Iambic.
Nillen..... 241
Wiltz, (double)..... 241
Wreed..... 241

6s & 7s.

6,7,7,6;7,7,6. Iam. & Troch.
Mamre..... 242

6,6;7,7;7,7.
Ander..... 243

6s, 7s & 8s.

6.7,8,7;6,7;8,7. Iambic.
Caldwell.. 242

6s & 8s.

6,6,6,6;8,6;8,6. Iambic.
Almo..... 243

6s, 8s & 4s.

6,6;8,4;6,6,8,4. Iambic.
Noel..... 244

6s & 9s.

6,6,9;6,6,9. Anapæstic. PAGE
Rowley..... 244

6s & 10s.

6,10;6,10. Iambic.
Bonwell..... 243

6,6,10;6,6,10.
Melford..... 245

7s & 3s.

7,7,7,7;7,8. Trochaic.
Cave..... 246

7s & 4s.

7,7,4,4,7;7,7,4,4,4,7. Iambic.
Villers 245

7,7;7,7;4,7. Trochaic.
Hamden..... 232
Land..... 246

7s & 5s.

7,7,7,5. Iambic.
Zeta..... 246

7,5;7,5;7.5;7,5. Trochaic.
Rockvale..... 247

7,7,7,5;7,7,7,5. Trochaic.
Otley..... 247

7s & 6s.

7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6. Iambic.
Elwin..... 249
Goodwin..... 250
Missionary Hymn..... 251

PAGE
Palm..... 250
Temple..... 251
Tully..... 250
Tyng..... 249

7,6;7,6. Iambic.
Brell 253

7,6;7,7,6. Iambic.
Abville..... 253

7,6;7.6;7,7,7,6. Trochaic.
Detroit..... 248
Frankville..... 248

7,6;7,6;7,6;7,6. Trochaic.
Amsterdam..... 252
Weller..... 252
Wrendon..... 252

7s, 6s & 8.

7,6;8,6. Mixed.
Mount..... 258

8s & 4s.

8,4;8,4. Iambic.
Effield..... 254
Imler..... 254

8,8,8,4. Iambic.
Unwin..... 254

8,8;8,8,4. Iambic.
Wayland..... 255

8,8;8,8;8,4. Iambic.
Neller..... 255

8,8,4;8,8,4. Iambic.
Wilson 255

PAGE
8,4;8,4;8,8;8,4. Trochaic.
Wales..... 256

8s & 5s.

8,8;8,5. Trochaic.
Kitto..... 256

8,5;8,5;8,5;8,5. Trochaic.
Pliny. 256

8s & 6s.

8,8,8,6. Iambic.
Elliot..... 257
Norwell..... 257
Wisner 257

8,6;8,6;8,6;8,8,6. Iambic.
Harmer..... 258

8.6;8,6;8,8,8,6. Iambic.
Praise..... 258

8,6;8.8,6. Iambic.
Onway..... 259

8,8,6;8,8. Iambic.
Gethsemane 259

8s & 7s.

8,7;8,7 8,8,7. Iambic.
Monmouth..... 260

8,8;8,8,7,7. Iamb. & Troch.
Woodlow..... 262

8,7;8.7;7,7. Trochaic.
Alford..... 260
Harwell 261
Kelly..... 259

PAGE
8,8,7;8,8,7. Trochaic.
Marx..... 261

8s, 7s & 4.

8,7,8,4. Trochaic.
Billow..... 260

8s, 7s & 6s.

8,7;8,7;6,6,6. Trochaic.
Enson..... 261

8s.

8,8,8,8. Anapæstic.
Adnal..... 263
Changed..... ... 263
Lawn, (double)..... 262
Spring..... 262

9s & 6s.

9,6,9,6;9,6,9,6. Iambic.
Calbra..... 264

10s, 5s, 6s & 12s.

10,5,12;12 6,12. Anapæstic.
Croswell. 264

10s.

10,10,10,10. Iambic.
Langley.. 265
Onwell..... 265
Savannah..... 265

10s & 11s.

10,10,11,11. Anapæstic.
Lyons 266

10s, 11s & 12s.

10,10;11,12. Dactylic. PAGE
Paul..... 266

11s & 8s.

11,8;11,8. Iambic.
Sivan..... 267

11,8,11,8. Anapæstic.
Ardon..... 267

11s & 9s.

11,9;11,9. Anapæstic.
Cana 234

11s & 10s.

11,10,11,10. Dactylic.
Hale..... 268
Keeble..... 268
Stella..... 267

11s.

11,11,11,11. Anapæstic.
Arc..... 270
Arnod..... ... 269
Bates 270
Portuguese Hymn..... 269

12s, 11s & 8s.

12,11;12,8. Anapæstic.
Burlington... 271

12s.

12,12;12,12;12,12. Anapæs.
Scotland..... 271

METERS OF THE METHODIST HYMN BOOK.

1st P.M. is ...L.M. 6 lines.
2d P.M. is.....L.P.M.
8d P.M. is.....H.M.
4th P.M. is.....C P.M.
5th P.M. is..... ...7s.
6th P.M. is.....7s, 6 lines.
7th P.M. is.....7s double.
8th P.M. is.....8s, 7s & 4s.

9th P.M. is.....8s & 7s.
10th P.M. is .....8s.
11th P.M. is..7s & 6s Troch.
See "Amsterdam," etc.
12th P.M. is.....7s, 6s & 8
"Amsterdam," with the small notes.
13th P.M. is.....10s & 11s.

14th P.M. is.....10s & 11s.
15th P.M. is.....11s & 9.
16th P.M. is.....11s & 12s.
See "Arnod," p. 269.
17th P.M. is.....10s.
18th P.M. is 10s, 5s, 6s & 12s
19th P.M. is.....6s & 4s.
20th P.M. is.....6s & 7s.
See "Ander," p. 243.

21st P.M. is.....6s, 8s & 4s.
22 d P.M. is.. .....8s & 4s.
See "Neller," p. 255.
23d P.M. is 8s & 7s Iam.&Tr.
See "Woodlow," p. 262.
24th P.M. is.... ...6s & 8s.
See "Almo," p. 243.
25th P.M. is 7s & 8s.
See "Villers," p. 245.

26th P.M. is 7s & 6s Iambic.
See "Miss. Hymn."
27th P.M. is... .....11s.
28th P.M. is 10s & 11s
See "Sound the loud Timbrel," p. 315.
29th P.M. is.....12s.
80th P.M. is.....11s & 10s.

81st P.M. is.... ...8s & 4s.
See "Effield," p. 254.
32d P.M. is.....8s & 4s.
See "Wilson," p. 255.
33d P.M is.....6s.
34th P.M. is.....7s & 5s.
See "Zeta," p 246, and "Rockvale," p. 247.
85th P.M. is...8s & 7s Troch.
See "Alford," p. 260.

36th P.M. is.....C.M.
With third line repeated.
27th P.M. is S.H.M.
See "Bendal," 210.
38th P.M. is C.H.M.
See "Clure," p. 211.
39th P.M. is 8s & 7s Iam.
See "Monmouth," p. 260.
40th P.M. is "Vital Spark."

PAGE
A charge to keep ... 196
Acquaint thee, O mortal ... 269
A few more years ... 190
Again the day returns ... 265
Alas, how poor ... 255
All glory and praise ... 275
All hail the new ... 175
All hail the power ... 187
All hallowed he our ... 133
All people that on earth ... 145
All ye nations ... 222
Along the banks where ... 265
Always with us ... 225
And shall I sit ... 193
And will the God ... 205
And will the Judge ... 206
Angels assist ... 214
Another six days' work ... 141
Another year ... 233
Arise! arise! with joy ... 138
Arise, ye people ... 149
As down in the sunless ... 272
As when the weary ... 142–146
At early dawn ... 159
Awake and sing ... 194
Awake, my soul, awake ... 130
Awake, my soul, stretch ... 174
Awake the trumpet's ... 122
Away with our sorrow ... 262

Be ever true to Him ... 189
Begin my Soul ... 208
Behold a stranger ... 139
Behold how the Lord ... 234
Behold the morning ... 202
Behold the path that ... 145
Behold the western ... 183
Be joyful in God ... 267
Be the heart in tune ... 281
Beyond where Cedron's ... 259
Blest are the eyes ... 181
Breast the wave, Christian ... 266
Brightest and best ... 268
Broad is the road ... 147
Brother thou art gone ... 253
By cool Siloam's ... 150–173–182

Call me away from ... 147
Calm me, my God ... 160
Cast thy burden ... 222
Cease, ye mourners ... 225
Cheer up desponding ... 241
Child of sin and ... 237
Christ the Lord is ... 222
Clear spring of life ... 135
Come away to the skies ... 244
Come brothers let us ... 284
Come let us anew ... 264

PAGE
Come let us to Jehovah ... 182
Come, O my soul! in sacred ... 124
Come, O my soul, with ... 165
Come sound his praise ... 200–204
Come, thou fount of ... 229
Come to the ark ... 160
Come to the land ... 206
Come up hither ... 217
Come weary souls, with ... 136–138
Come ye disconsolate ... 267

Dear comrade pilgrims ... 274
Deep rolling clouds ... 288
Did Christ o'er sinners ... 200
Drooping souls no longer ... 248

Every day hath toil ... 256
Every human tie ... 232

Faith is the polar ... 210
Far from these narrow ... 151
Father, whate'er of ... 187
Feels't thou disquiet ... 340
Forever blessed he ... 162
For thee we long ... 281
Forth from the dark ... 139
Fount of blessing ... 279
From age to age exalt ... 133
From doing wrong ... 168
From Egypt's bondage ... 189
From every stormy wind ... 123–140
From Greenland's icy ... 251
From Jesse's root ... 265
From the high courts ... 245

Gentle harp, thy ... 227
Gently glides the ... 223
Gird on thy sword ... 167
Give thanks to God, he ... 148
Give thanks to God most ... 215
Give to our God, immortal ... 142–145
Give to the Lord, give ... 148
Give to the Lord thine ... 201
Give to the Lord ye sons ... 146
Give to the winds ... 193–204
Glad was my heart ... 188
Glorious things of ... 226
Glory, glory to our ... 218
Glory to God on high ... 236
God bless our native ... 286
God is my strong ... 253
God is our refuge ... 138–155
God is our refuge ever ... 260
God is the refuge ... 139
Go to his grave, but not ... 123
Go where duty ... 220
Go where I may ... 183
Go, worship at Immanuel's ... 124

PAGE
Guide me, O Thou ... 231

Had I the tongue of ... 148
Hail, scenes of holy ... 128
Hail to the brightness ... 268
Hallelujah! praise ... 248
Happy the heart where ... 152–182
Hark! hark! a shout ... 242
Hark! hark! the gospel ... 255
Hark! hark! the notes ... 211
Hark! how the gospel ... 255
Hark! ten thousand ... 260–261
Hark! the voice ... 232
Hark! what celestial ... 213
Head of the Church ... 245
Heavenly splendor ... 309
He ever guides ... 273
Here I find no rest ... 275
Hosanna! he our ... 177
How beauteous are ... 193–195
How blest the man ... 146
How blest the sacred ... 143
How calm the evening ... 153
How charming is ... 203
How fine has the day ... 317
How gentle God's ... 197–202–205
How glorious is the ... 149
How large our father's ... 341
How pleased and ... 210
How sad the tears ... 155
How sweetly flowed the ... 130
How sweet the hour ... 143
Hush, O ye sad ... 254

I am a passing ... 152
I am weary ... 275
I cannot always trace ... 254
If human kindness ... 174
If words could satisfy ... 154
I heard the voice of ... 179
I journey forth ... 276
I lay my sins on Jesus ... 251
I love the Lord who ... 128
I love the voice ... 191
I love to steal awhile ... 158
In all my Lord's ... 157
In heavenly love ... 250
In mercy Lord ... 184
I send the joys of ... 128
I stand on Zion's ... 194
It is well ... 280
I waited patient for ... 180
I was a wandering ... 198
I would love thee ... 225
I would not always ... 197

Jehovah reigns! he dwells ... 120
Jerusalem, my happy ... 162

PAGE
Jesus, and shall it ... 126
Jesus, Immanuel ... 235
Jesus, lover of my ... 223
Jesus, Sun of ... 246
Jesus, thou art our King ... 243
Just as I am ... 257

Keep silence all ... 151
Kingdoms and thrones to ... 126

Let all the earth ... 207
Let all the just ... 184
Let all unite in ... 200
Let every heart rejoice ... 272
Let Zion and her ... 160
Lift high the sacred ... 175
Lift up to him ... 282
Lift up your heads ... 125
Lord it belongs not ... 176
Lord may our sympathizing ... 184
Lord of hosts, how ... 221
Lord of mercy ... 246
Lord, thou wilt hear ... 186
Lo! the day of wrath ... 278
Loud roars the wind ... 168
Loud swell the pealing ... 119
Love divine, all ... 228

Majestic sweetness ... 185
May heavenly guides ... 280
May the grace of ... 229
Meet again? yes! ... 297
Men of God, go take ... 230
Mine eyes and my ... 192–199
Morning breaks upon ... 220
My days are gliding ... 278
My faith looks up ... 237
My help comes down ... 164
My Jesus as thou ... 241
My soul be on thy ... 191–204
My soul doth long ... 241
My soul go boldly ... 240
My soul repeat ... 194

Nearer, my God, to thee ... 238
Near the cross our station ... 261
No change of time ... 170
No more fatigue, no ... 144
No, no, it is not dying ... 253
Not to the terrors ... 165
Now begin the ... 222
Now be my heart inspired ... 121

O, cheer thee ... 283
O Christian, cease ... 158
O, come let us sing ... 263
O'er the gloomy ... 281
O everlasting light, ... 19[illegible]

PAGE

Oft in sorrow 217
O happy land, O 150
O happy saints, who 141
Oh come, loud anthems 130
Oh, could I speak 209
Oh, for a closer 158–177
Oh, for that tenderness 184
Oh, happy is the man 173
Oh, haste away 285
O holy Saviour 257
Oh, praise ye the Lord 330
Oh, render thanks to 184
Oh, show me not my 264
Oh, sing my soul 161
Oh, speed thee, Christian 161–186
Oh, strike the harp 285
Oh, sweetly breathe the 133
Oh, that will be joyful 285
Oh, weep not for the joys 258
O, magnify the King 164
Once again the dust 310
On earth was darkness 235
On heavenly hights 310
On Jordan's stormy 156
On the mountains 230
Onward speed thy 247
O, praise the Lord with 166–192
O, praise the merciful 319
O, seek the Lord 172
O Sion, lift thy 137
O thou that hearest 211
O thou who hearest 209
O thou whose mercy 187
Our blest Redeemer 254
Our country is Immanuel's 168
Our Father in Heaven 270
Our little bark on 178

Peace be to this 224
Perfect love enduring 226
Pilgrim, is thy journey 283
Plead thou, oh plead 239
Praise, oh, praise 223
Praise to Jehovah 290
Praise ye Jehovah's 236
Praise ye the Lord 173
Praise ye the Lord 277
Praise ye the Lord, let 120
Prayer is the soul's 167
Press forward and 284
Purer yet and purer 240

Rejoice ye righteous 171
Rest thou, my wand'ring 149
Return, O wanderer 152
Return, return 276
Ring on ye bells 170
Rise my soul, and stretch 252

PAGE

Rock of ages 223
Roll on, thou mighty 250

Safely thro' another 218
Saints for whom the 247
Saviour, breathe an 224–229
Saviour, like a shepherd 231
Saviour, Prince, enthroned 252
Saviour, 'tis to thee 233
Saviour, when in dust 220
Seek ye the Lord 178
See what a living 198–206
Shall hymns of grateful 213
She sleeps beneath her 135
Sing Hallelujah 258
Sing of Jesus 256
Sing we along the 127
Sing ye redeemed 154
Sinner, come 233
Sion wake 274
Sister, thou wast 224
Sleep not, soldier 216
Soft be the gently 146
Softly flowing 227
Songs of praise the 338
Sons of sainted 216
Sons of Zion, raise 219
Soon and forever 277
Soon as I heard 169
Soon may the last glad 132
Sow in the morn 199
Speak no evil 338
Stand up for Jesus 249
Star of peace to wanderers 260
Suffering Son of man 228
Sweet evening hour, sweet 120
Sweet is the scene when 121
Sweet is the work 192–203
Sweet peace of conscience 128
Sweet Sabbath day 281
Sweet the time 219
Sweet was the time 169–181
Swell the anthem 218

Tarry with me 229
That man is blest, who 129–143
The Ancient of Days 234
The autumn wind is 156
The billowy shore is 140
The birds have quiet 243
The festal morn 208
The flow'ry spring at 119–136
The God of Abram 244
The God of harvest 237
The happy morn 212
The heavens declare thy 147
The hill of Zion 205
The Lord descended 176

PAGE

The Lord himself, the 154
The Lord is good, it 155
The Lord is great 190
The Lord is great, ye 267
The Lord is King 167
The Lord is my shepherd 270
The Lord is our shepherd 269
The Lord is rich and 150
The Lord is true 279
The Lord is wise 163
The Lord, my pasture 137
The Lord of all my 140
The Lord's my shepherd 153
The Lord the lonely 131
The Lord who died 164
The mercies of my God 161
The mountain of the Lord's 181
The people of the 199
The Prince of Salvation 271
There is a city fair 163
There is a fountain 185
There is a happy land 238
There is a land of pure 159
There is a land of pure 259
There is a morning 282
There is a region 135
There is a safe and 177
There is a stream whose 132–147–166
There's not a leaf 153
There was joy in 234
The Sabbath day has 257
The song of God 183
The spacious firmament 127
The spring-time now 132
The voice of free grace 271
The voice of my beloved 262
The winter is over 263
The winter wears 172
Think, mighty God 207
This is not my 226
Though often here 286
Those heavenly songs 171
Thou art my portion 185
Thro' the day thy love 259
Thro' the love of God 256
Thro' thy protecting 240
Through all the changing 185
Th' unclouded sky 178
Thus far the Lord has 148
Time is winging us 252
'Tis by the faith of 122
'Tis he forgives 204
'Tis midnight, and on 144
'Tis not that I did 249
Today the Saviour 235
To heaven I lift 186
To Jesus the crown 263

PAGE

To thy pastures 216–221
To watch the morning's 188
Triumphant Zion, lift 129

Unto the Lord 134
Up to the hills I 186

Wait, O my soul, thy 145
Wake, O my soul, lift 124
Watchman, onward 261
We bless the Lord, the 131
We come with joyful 197–201
We did not see thee 122
Weep not, Jesus lives 279
Welcome delightful 212
We plow the fertile 287
We tread the path 179
What cheering words 196
What tho' I may 292
When holy strains 191
When hope is low 144
When hymns from peaceful 125
When I can trust 211
When I listen to 232
When musing sorrow 170
When overwhelmed 205
When shall the voice 250
When the dark and 219
When the vale of death 246
When the world my 227
When thickly beat the 129
When verdure clothes 180
While my Redeemer 203
While thee I seek 157
Who puts his trust 330
Why is the heart of 166
Will that not joyful be 242
With humble love 141
With tearful eyes 126

Ye Christian heralds, go 137
Ye heavenly choirs 151
Ye righteous in the 175
Ye servants of God 266
Ye simple souls 243
Yes, I will extol 239
Yes, my native 230
Yes, our Shepherd 286
Yes, the Redeemer 214
Ye trembling captives 202
Ye tribes of Adam 215
Ye works of God 165
Your harps, ye trembling 196–206

Zion, awake! thy strength 131
Zion, city of the 221
Zion, the marvellous 278

PAGE

Ah, vainly we wander 107
A kindly word 20
A little word in love 34
All in vain, snow and rain 41
Arrayed in robes 52
A song of cheerful measure 58
Awake, and let your songs 53
Awake to hail 98
Away, Away 60
Away, away, cast off 84
Away, my loved companions 65

Banish all sorrow 35
Beauty lingers 28
Behold, the darkness 81
Behold, the tree 112
Be not cast down 76–118
Blessings of freedom 53
Boating Song 38
Brightly beaming 108
Bubbling brook 100

Call to joy 25
Canst thou count 104
Cheerful labor 34
Cheerfully we sing 30
Come forth in morning 35
Come forth and let us wander 92
Come, rouse up, ye slothful 51

Dark and deep the waters 24
Descend upon our dwelling 42
Down from the hillside 36

Earth lies in sleep 84
Echo in the hollow glen 33
Error seeketh to deceive 31
Evening shades are closing 30
Evening Song 30–42
Ever look at what you see 106
Ever singing 22

Farewell to the village 49
Fields are bright and dewy 88
Freedom's happy day 110
Freely give 94
Friendship and union 50

Gems of the mountain 27
Gentle words 34
Gently swelling 114
Give heed 106
God speed the plow 86
God speed the right 74
Good night, good night 44–102
Go where duty's 26

Hail, cheerful morning 21

PAGE

Hail, sacred Union 103
Hail to the morning 96
Hail to the names 93
Happy home 23
Harvest home 109
Harvesters, come away 32
Haste thee, winter 46
Health to the farmer 89
Hear the wind 49
Heigh ho, for the hazel bough 74
Here in Earth's cool bosom 56
Ho! for the breeze 44
Home with charm 108
Hopping lightly 87
Ho! the boating 38
How sweetly sounds 65
How sweet the swell 47

I am content 68
If the country I'm to show 70
I'll think of thee 60
I love the little 53
In midnight deep 19
In the pathways 87
It thunders, but I tremble not 48

Join we in chorus 59
Joy of the reapers 83

Keep thy course from going wrong 83

Learn a lesson 27
Let us, dear brothers 84
Let us, gaily singing 43
Let us thy praises 42
Lift up in strains 38
Like a peaceful river 60
Linger not, sweet Spring 58
Looks, words and deeds 101
Look, the black cloud 54
Lo, the merry lark 28
Love and longing 77

May Heaven with roses 69
Merry the birds 45
Morning flowers 112
Morning song 22
Mother's birth-day 90
My song shall be 86

Never be looking 25
Night, oh night 117
Night Song 84
No swift-rushing steed 77
Not too rich 92
Now the morning red 22
Now the summer time 43

PAGE

Now to heaven 74

Ocean lullaby 114
Oh come with me 94
Oh coldly blows 82
Oh fleecy snow 118
Oh how sweet the sunny day 116
O lofty pine 40
Oh, there's music 89
Oh why art thou not near me 57
On foot I daily take 51
On mountain top 102
On the breeze 105
On the mountains 103
On the ocean 76
Our songs shall glow 115
Over the sea 39

Planting flowers 56
Pleasant smiles 101
Power of song 72
Press steadily on 57

Quiet walks by cypress shaded 116

Rest to-day 69
Rise lovely moon 83
Round the door where once 83
Round the tree 72
Rustling leaves 21

Say, my heart 25
See the little streamlet 32
Serenade 57
Silent vale where love 49
Silver-spring 104
Sing gaily 59
Singing in the morning 22
Sing we now of happy home 23
Soft the evening falls 75
Song of the new year 117
Song of Wisdom 87
Song shall hail 110
Songs of gayest measure 80
Song sent to man 29
Spring tardy 58
Steadily stand for the right 23
Straying and maying 52
Summer evening 115
Summer joys are o'er 36
Swing, swing, swing 85

Tarry, traveler 82
The cemetery 116
The farmer's call 51
The glorious sun 47
The herdsman's song 79
The hunter ranger 45

PAGE

The lofty pine 40
The merry girls 52
The morning call 35
The might with the right 75
The pedestrian 51
The pendulum 85
The rising sun 52
The rivulet 53
The silvery moon 55
The sparrow 87
The thunder 43
The thunder-storm 54
The western wind 84
The winter departs 24
The woodman's song 85
The world's wanderers 83
The wren 92
Think gently of the erring 26
Think'st thou when 93
Those evening bells 71
This life's full of care 76
Thou land of good 55
Threat'ning shadows 78
Thrice welcome May 73
Thro' the waving grain 70
Time will not wait 69
'Tis by doing that we know 66
'Tis by doing we may know 19
'Tis song fills life 72
To the hell 99

Vale in beauty 100

Wake, 'tis light 20
Wander with me 41
We all are happy rovers 56
Wedding song 108
Welcome gentle friends 106
We parted 113
When anger comes 70
When first appears 79
When the fleecy winter 85
When the morn 78
When the twilight's melting 31
Where the sickles are gleaming 32
Where the voice of duty 37
While climbing up 21
While the grateful song 82
Who is the man 50
Who shall tell what sorrow 46
Why the grateful song 82
Winter's going 101
Work while yet 'tis day 41
Work away 90

Youthful pleasures 43
Youth is passing 95

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 9999 08665 576 6

MASON BROTHERS' MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS

PSALMODY.

[illegible]

HYMN AND TUNE BOOKS

[illegible]

ANTHEMS CHORUSES ETC.

[illegible]

FOR MEN'S VOICES

[illegible]

GLEE BOOKS

[illegible]

FOR THE CHURCH ORGANIST

[illegible]

FOR THE CABINET ORGAN

[illegible]

MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS.

[illegible]

Prices from $100 to $1000. Descriptive Catalogues sent to any Address

WAREROOMS—No. 596 BROADWAY, New York. No. 97 & WASHINGTON ST., Boston.

Address, MASON BROTHERS, New York. MASON & HAMLIN, Boston.